

Canon 1011

Chapter 1011 We're Here on a Mission. Isn't It Easy to Forge Connate Divine Weapons? (1)

The Golden-Winged Roc King suddenly woke up. He immediately pulled up his clothes and looked at his stomach.

The feathers on his abdomen were shiny, and his skin was intact. There were no wounds.

Was I dreaming? Puzzlement flashed across the Golden-Winged Roc King's face. But why does it hurt so much even in a dream?

He was confused. No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't understand.

Ever since the Golden-Winged Roc King had been forced to become a vassal of the giant spirit race, the series of events that had happened made him feel that he couldn't understand this world.

This was completely different from the world he had known before.

Be it connate divine weapons or experts who could easily defeat him, they were all things he had never thought of in the past.

"You're awake."

Just as the Golden-Winged Roc King was feeling puzzled, he heard a voice. Then Zhou Shu pushed open the door and entered.

"Lord?" The Golden-Winged Roc King subconsciously got up. He recalled the scene of Zhou Shu holding a sharp sword and cutting open his stomach and couldn't help trembling.

But he saw that there were no wounds on his body. Logically speaking, even with his physique, it was impossible for his wounds to heal so quickly. Could it really have been a dream?

The Golden-Winged Roc King heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "Lord, why am I here?"

"You don't remember?" Zhou Shu was surprised. He had only cut open his stomach and didn't hurt his head.

Could he have lost his memory from the pain?

That shouldn't be the case. An expert like the Golden-Winged Roc King wouldn't lose his memory from the pain.

"I remember encountering a very powerful expert. I was injured by him, and then I fainted. When I woke up, I wanted to fly back to the giant spirit race. Then I met you. Lord, you..." The Golden-Winged Roc King suddenly realized that he didn't seem to be injured at all. The injuries he had suffered from the mysterious expert were gone.

Could I have been dreaming since then?

I've never had such a realistic dream before.

"You don't remember anything else?" Zhou Shu smiled. "I've already treated your injuries, but external injuries are easy to treat, while internal injuries are not. You've lost too much blood and qi. Stay here and recuperate for a while."

Zhou Shu looked at the Golden-Winged Roc King. There was something inside the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach. He couldn't let him leave his sight now

"Oh right, my Heavenly Halberd!" the Golden-Winged Roc King shouted with a pained expression. "Lord, my Heavenly Halberd was destroyed by a giant spirit called Cang Hao!

"The Giant Spirit King is jealous that I obtained the Heavenly Halberd. He must have instructed Cang Hao to do it! Otherwise, why would he snatch my Heavenly Halberd?"

Zhou Shu's expression darkened. Cang Hao was his incarnation. Wasn't scolding Cang Hao equivalent to scolding him?

"Cut the crap!" Zhou Shu snorted. "Since the Heavenly Halberd is destroyed, I'll forge another one for you. The golden-winged roc race is now a vassal of the giant spirit race, and the Giant Spirit King is your king. If you dare to be disrespectful to the giant spirit race again, don't blame me for being impolite."

Golden-Winged Roc King: "..."

Only then did he realize that this lord was from the giant spirit race.

Although he didn't understand why he let Cang Huan be the Giant Spirit King when his strength couldn't even compare to the Golden-Winged Roc King's, seeing Zhou Shu flare up, the Golden-Winged Roc King didn't dare to say anything. He could only agree obediently.

After reprimanding the Golden-Winged Roc King, Zhou Shu checked his body. After confirming that there were no problems, he left the Golden-Winged Roc King's room.

Ji Lutian was waiting outside the room.

He pulled Zhou Shu over and asked softly, "Old Zhou, is the mysterious existence you mentioned really in the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach?"

"This is too strange. A grown man has a child in his stomach? What is that fellow up to? Is it because the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach is warm?"

"I don't know." Zhou Shu shook his head. He had told Ji Lutian about this because he wanted Ji Lutian to help him analyze it.

In ancient times, the only person he could completely trust was Ji Lutian.

Although the Ji Lutian in front of him was like an immature version of the Ji Lutian that Zhou Shu was most familiar with, he came from the future with him after all. Compared to the ancient races, he was the best person to talk with.

"Ji Lutian, you've studied history. Come and analyze for me. Who is this mysterious person?" Zhou Shu asked in a low voice.

“According to your description, I’ve never seen such an existence in the historical records. Sealed in a white jade pillar, waking up early and going into someone else’s stomach to recuperate. If anyone had encountered such a strange thing, it would have definitely spread long ago.

“But if he’s really that powerful as you say...”

“He’s stronger than I said,” Zhou Shu said. “The people you know, like King of Men Yang Hong, God of War Xiao Jianghe, and so on, can’t even take a single attack from him.”

Chapter 1012 We’re Here on a Mission. Isn’t It Easy to Forge Connate Divine Weapons? (2)

“You don’t know the King of Men and the others. How do you know?” Ji Lutian said indignantly.

Zhou Shu couldn’t explain it to him. Ji Lutian still didn’t know that he and Zhou Shu were not from the same era.

“Don’t worry about that for now. Continue,” Zhou Shu said.

“If that person is really that powerful, then there’s another possibility. Everyone who saw him has been killed by him, which is why there are no records passed down to later generations,” Ji Lutian said.

Zhou Shu nodded. This wasn’t impossible.

In that case, there was no way to find out about him.

Unless...

Zhou Shu had the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, but he didn’t have a medium. If he wanted to obtain a medium from this person, there was a high chance that he would wake him up. At least for now, Zhou Shu didn’t have the confidence to defeat him. There was really no need to take the risk.

In any case, the mysterious person might still be a long time away from waking up. Zhou Shu still had time to accumulate strength.

As long as he was strong enough to suppress the other party, he would wake him up and grasp the initiative in his hands.

Unlike now, when he was in a passive position...

“Old Zhou, to be honest, I’ve been wondering why the two of us have returned to ancient times.” Ji Lutian’s expression was a little serious. “We definitely came back for a reason. We definitely came back with a certain mission.”

“What makes you say that?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Think about it. We’ve returned to ancient times and done so much. Logically speaking, we might have changed history,” Ji Lutian said seriously.

“If history has changed, then it’s very likely that we’ve already disappeared. But we’re still here now. This means that the history before we were born hasn’t changed. Doesn’t that mean that everything we’re doing now is what should have happened in history?”

“And then?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Don’t you understand? If everything that’s happening now is what should have happened in history, does that mean that history wouldn’t have changed without the two of us? In other words, it was destined that the two of us would return here,” Ji Lutian said.

“So?” Zhou Shu said. “Whether it’s destined or not, we’re already here.

“Ji Lutian, you’re thinking too much. Nothing is predestined. So what if it’s predestined? We martial artists emphasize that our fate is in our hands and not the heavens’! Our fate is in our own hands. No one can control us.”

Ji Lutian shook his head. “No, I’m wondering what kind of mission we have to complete to return to the future.”

“That’s what I thought. But now, I have some doubts,” Ji Lutian said.

“Theoretically, the mysterious expert you mentioned shouldn’t have woken up early. But because of our arrival, the series of butterfly effects caused him to wake up early.

“I think our return to ancient times is very likely related to this mysterious expert.

“Otherwise, for us to go against these ancient races, don’t you think it’s like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut?”

Ji Lutian was right. He was as confident as he was in the future.

Although the ancient races were astonishingly talented, they didn’t have a systematic cultivation method. To put it bluntly, compared to the human race, they were simply barbaric and uncivilized.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian knew how to cultivate the Martial Dao, and Zhou Shu was one of the top forgers in the world.

No matter which race they helped, this race would quickly surpass the other races. After all, the combination of cultivation techniques and innate divine weapons was enough to change the strength of a race.

Just like the giant spirit race, they were originally just a small race not worth mentioning. But with the help of Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian, they had already subdued two of the top ten races in the world.

Although there was a chance factor in subduing the golden-winged roc race and the bai ze race, it was undeniable that the strength of the giant spirit race had indeed increased greatly.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that to Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian, who came from the future and had powerful strength, unifying the ancient races wasn’t that challenging.

“Are you trying to say that our mission in returning to ancient times is to kill this mysterious expert?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Right!” Ji Lutian nodded affirmatively. “I think he must be hiding a big secret. Only by killing him can we return to the future.”

Zhou Shu fell into deep thought. There was no doubt that this mysterious person had a huge secret, but he couldn’t be sure if killing him had anything to do with the two of them returning to the future.

“Think about it. If we don’t kill this mysterious expert, once he escapes from the Golden-Winged Roc King’s stomach, who in the giant spirit race can defeat him? At that time, won’t the giant spirit race be easily destroyed?”

“If the giant spirit race is destroyed, how can we return to the future?”

Ji Lutian said with certainty, “That’s why I think we have to kill him.”

“Let’s take it that what you say is true,” Zhou Shu said. “Then tell me. How do we kill him? This person is much stronger than the two of us combined. Moreover, we don’t know his background. In any case, I’m not confident in killing him.”

“We can poison him,” Ji Lutian said. “Look, I heard that when a person is pregnant, they will have a miscarriage if something goes wrong. We can poison the Golden-Winged Roc King and make him have a miscarriage...”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. The Golden-Winged Roc King isn’t pregnant. The mysterious person is just attached to the Golden-Winged Roc King’s body like a parasite.

Even if the Golden-Winged Roc King dies, nothing will happen to the mysterious person. A miscarriage? Only you could think of this.

“I don’t think that will work—”

Without waiting for Zhou Shu to refute, Ji Lutian said to himself, “Let me think. This fellow is still sleeping. There’s no reason why the two of us can’t kill someone sleeping.”

“He’s not an ordinary person,” Zhou Shu said. “If we don’t kill him but instead wake him up, things will be troublesome.”

“That’s right. Old Zhou, you said that he’s parasitizing the Golden-Winged Roc King. He must be absorbing the energy in the Golden-Winged Roc King’s body. If we poison the Golden-Winged Roc King, he will definitely be caught off guard, right?” Ji Lutian said.

“It’s best if it’s a slow-acting poison. It should be undetectable at first. By the time he realizes it, it will be too late.”

“You have such poison?” Zhou Shu asked.

“No,” Ji Lutian said. “Don’t you know a little about everything? Don’t you have any poison?”

“Unfortunately, that’s the only thing I don’t understand,” Zhou Shu said. “Poisoning isn’t reliable. I’m immune to ordinary poisons, let alone him.”

If a person’s body was strong to a certain extent, they were immune to poison. This mysterious person’s body was definitely stronger than Zhou Shu’s. This method couldn’t even deal with Zhou Shu, so it definitely couldn’t hurt this person.

“If poisoning doesn’t work, there’s another way...” Ji Lutian continued to think. “Old Zhou, aren’t you a forger? We humans forge divine weapons to defeat the strong. There’s no reason why we two geniuses can’t kill a sleeping fellow here.”

“How about this? You forge a connate divine weapon specially targeting this person. It doesn’t matter if it can only be used once. I don’t believe we can’t kill him.”

“Do you think it’s so easy to forge a connate divine weapon?” Zhou Shu said angrily.

“I’ve seen you forge connate divine weapons before. It seems quite easy,” Ji Lutian said matter-of-factly.

Zhou Shu was speechless. You make so much sense. How can I refute you?

Chapter 1013 Merits and Rewards, Ling’er’s Demolition (1)

Forging a divine weapon had never been a simple matter.

Outsiders saw that Zhou Shu could instantly forge a connate divine weapon with just a few strikes.

But only insiders could understand the difficulty.

Back then, there were hundreds of thousands of Forging Apprentices in Great Xia, but only one in ten thousand could become a Forging Master.

And among the thousands of Forging Masters, there was not a single one who could forge a connate divine weapon.

Even when Zhou Shu came to ancient times, there were only a handful of forgers in the Ten Nations who could forge connate divine weapons.

Were those forgers too stupid?

No, it was because it was too difficult to forge connate divine weapons.

Ji Lutian just spoke without understanding. If it was so easy to forge a connate divine weapon powerful enough to kill the mysterious expert, Zhou Shu wouldn’t have such a headache.

It was true that connate divine weapons could make up for the lack of strength of martial artists.

But there was a limit to it.

The mysterious expert was too strong. Even a connate divine weapon couldn’t make up for the disparity.

Otherwise, Zhou Shu could have just used the Celestial Thearch Sword to stab him to death.

One had to know that Zhou Shu’s Celestial Thearch Sword was a four-heaven divine weapon. Its power could rank in the top three among all the divine weapons he had forged.

Even with the Celestial Thearch Sword, Zhou Shu wasn’t confident that he could kill the mysterious expert.

Zhou Shu shook his head and said, “Let me think about how to kill him.

“You should continue to help the giant spirit race conquer the world. No matter what, you have to let the giant spirit race become the ruler of the world.”

He continued solemnly, “Just pay more attention to the origin of this mysterious expert. I’ll deal with the rest.”

He definitely had to think of a way to kill this mysterious expert. But he still had to be steady and not take risks.

"Old Zhou, I think there's no time to lose. Didn't you say that there are several such experts? What if this one wakes up early, causing the others to wake up early? That will be troublesome," Ji Lutian said.

"I know." Zhou Shu nodded.

Ling'er and Feng Wu had both said that he had been surrounded and killed by eight people.

One was already so troublesome. When the other seven woke up, it would be immense trouble.

Although this was unlikely, he had to be careful.

"So, Ji Lutian, go aid the giant spirit race to continue fighting. In addition, the Golden-Winged Roc King can't leave this place, but you can use the other golden-winged rocs," Zhou Shu said in a deep voice.

"I'll speed up forging a batch of connate divine weapons. Take them to the Giant Spirit King."

"Is there any point to it?" Ji Lutian was puzzled. "The strength of the giant spirit race is as such. There won't be a fundamental improvement in the short term. Even if we take in more vassal races, it's questionable if we can trust them."

"Shouldn't we be increasing our own strength now?"

"How much can your strength increase in a short time?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Not much," Ji Lutian said dejectedly. He was already at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm. At his realm, it was extremely difficult to increase his strength even a little bit.

"It's settled then. It's very difficult to increase our individual strength, so we have to think of a way to increase our forces," Zhou Shu said. "Listen to me. As long as the might of the giant spirit race increases, I will become stronger."

Zhou Shu couldn't explain the Legendary Armament Canon to him, so he could only bluff his way through.

No matter how imaginative Ji Lutian was, he would never expect there to be something like the Legendary Armament Canon.

"The stronger the giant spirit race, the stronger you will be?" Ji Lutian muttered. "Could it be because they believe in you?"

A thoughtful expression appeared on his face, and his eyes flickered.

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian in surprise. Could Ji Lutian be considering the Dao of Incense at this time?

But it isn't right at this juncture.

Zhou Shu shook his head and didn't think too much about it. He still had to forge more connate divine weapons and let more giant spirits become his workers.

What restricted him now was that his cultivation was too low.

Ji Lutian thought for a long time but couldn't figure out the relationship. But he still followed Zhou Shu's instructions and walked out. As he walked, he muttered something. He was obviously still thinking about what Zhou Shu had just said.

From the looks of it, he might really be able to create the Divine Dao.

Speaking of which, the Divine Dao, which was also the cultivation method of the Dao of Incense, was really similar to Zhou Shu's cultivation method on the surface.

In the Dao of Incense, the more believers there were, the stronger one would be.

Weren't their believers equivalent to Zhou Shu's workers?

But anyone who held a divine weapon forged by Zhou Shu was his worker.

As for the believers of the Dao of Incense, they had to believe in them, which was more difficult.

Zhou Shu shook his head. He was in no mood to think about Ji Lutian.

After calling out to the Forging Apprentices of the giant spirit race in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu threw himself into forging.

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"Giant spirit race!" Cang Huan was excited. Zhou Shu had acknowledged his recent efforts!

Zhou Shu had indeed seen everything he had done.

How can a mere golden-winged roc race compare to the giant spirit race?

Brother Zhou asked Mr. Ji to send over a total of fifty connate divine weapons!

Fifty connate divine weapons!

Although compared to the 3,000 giant spirit warriors, these 50 weapons are still too few...

No, it's not too few!

It's already quite a lot!

This time, another fifty warriors could be equipped with connate divine weapons.

The strength of the giant spirit race would rise to another level!

Chapter 1014 Merits and Rewards, Ling'er's Demolition (2)

"Giant spirit race, Cang Yue, step forward!"

Among the 3,000 neatly positioned giant spirit race warriors, a young giant spirit youth held his head high and took a step forward. "Yes!"

"In this expedition against the nightlord race, you fought bravely and killed twenty-six enemies. You will be rewarded for your merits. This is the Tiger Head Spear. It's yours from now on." Cang Huan raised a ten-meter-long spear with both hands and handed it to Cang Yue.

"After obtaining this spear, you have to continue to kill enemies bravely in the future and not let down the giant spirit race!"

"Thank you, my king! I will definitely defeat enemies and raise the might of the giant spirit race!" Cang Yue shouted excitedly as he held the Tiger Head Spear.

There was a slight commotion among the giant spirit race.

Everyone was excited. To these warriors, obtaining a connate divine weapon was their lifelong wish.

When the warriors saw their comrades receiving rewards for their battle achievements, flames ignited in all their hearts. They made up their minds. Next time, they would work harder and kill a few more enemies!

Cang Huan nodded in satisfaction. He was learning how to be a qualified king according to the methods that Ji Lutian had taught him. Clear rewards and punishments was the first step.

"Cang Jian, step forward!"

"Here!" a rough-looking giant spirit roared excitedly.

"You have a fiery nature. You killed twenty-nine people from the nightlord race in this battle. This Inferno Spear is a perfect match for you." Cang Huan gave out another spear.

"I, Cang Jian, will definitely not disgrace the Inferno Spear!" Cang Jian roared, and the spiritual essence in his body surged. Raging flames suddenly ignited on the Inferno Spear, illuminating Cang Jian's face and stirring people's hearts.

The warriors of the giant spirit race all cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. Although they all had different aptitudes, all of them had already become martial artists.

Coupled with the subtle influence from Cang Huan, they were no stranger to connate divine weapons.

Even if they didn't have connate divine weapons, in the depths of their hearts, they had already figured out how to use them countless times.

Therefore, as soon as they got their hands on them, they knew how to use them.

"If you want to test the Inferno Spear, then perform well in the next battle," Cang Huan said calmly.

"Move back first. Don't affect the other brothers."

"That's right. Cang Jian, get out of the way. We still have to obtain divine weapons!" roared the other giant spirit warriors.

Cang Huan reached out and pressed his hand down. After everyone quieted down, he slowly said, "Brothers, not everyone will be rewarded for their contributions this time."

Cang Huan paused for a moment and swept his gaze across the 3,000 giant spirit warriors. "Only the brothers who kill the most enemies can obtain rewards. Do you have any objections?"

"No!" roared all the giant spirit warriors.

Cang Huan shouted. "Next! Cang Kun, step forward!"

A warrior took a step forward valiantly and even looked triumphantly at his fellow brothers.

Some of the other giant spirit warriors looked envious, while others looked confident. You, Cang Kun, can obtain a connate divine weapon. I'm not bad either. I'll definitely get a share of the rewards this time!

Piece after piece, Cang Huan distributed connate divine weapons to the giant spirit warriors.

He sighed with emotion. He once again realized how important Zhou Shu was to the giant spirit race.

If things continued like this, the giant spirit race wouldn't have to worry about not being powerful.

After rewarding all 50 connate divine weapons, Cang Huan felt that the strength of the giant spirit race had already increased to a certain extent.

His gaze fell on the nightlord race in the distance.

"Nightlord race, you are already a vassal of my giant spirit race. As long as you kill enemies bravely, I will reward you based on your contributions!" Cang Huan shouted.

The nightlord race was slightly stunned, then there was a commotion.

"Giant Spirit King, are you serious? You'll reward such divine weapons to our nightlord race?" a nightlord shouted.

"As long as you contribute enough," Cang Huan said with certainty. "The vassal races are like the giant spirit race. They are all my citizens. I will treat them equally!"

As soon as he said this, the nightlord race was in an uproar.

Cang Huan nodded slightly. The method Mr. Ji taught me is really good.

Is this how you win people over?

He raised the Heaven-Splitting Axe and roared, "Let's rest for a while before setting off. Our next target is the shadow race!"

"Fight! Fight! Fight!" Be it the giant spirit race or the nightlord race, their morale was high.

The power of connate divine weapons had already been revealed in the previous war.

Be it the giant spirit race or the nightlord race, everyone wanted a connate divine weapon.

Now, as long as they fought bravely, they would have a chance to obtain a connate divine weapon. Everyone was excited.

The warriors who had just obtained connate divine weapons were even more motivated. They couldn't wait to show the power of the connate divine weapons they had just obtained.

Not far away, Ji Lutian watched this scene and clicked his tongue in admiration. The ancient races are still the simplest. With just a little encouragement, they will fight to the death.

Not to mention these ancient races, even in the future, how many people could resist the temptation of a connate divine weapon?

These were connate divine weapons. Even among the surviving grotto-heavens in the future, not many could produce so many connate divine weapons.

The morale of these soldiers is high. Why do I feel that the Giant Spirit King's strength has increased? Ji Lutian rubbed his chin in thought. If morale is also a kind of power, and I can make use of it...

He looked thoughtful. He seemed to understand why Zhou Shu said that the stronger the giant spirit race, the stronger he would be.

Ji Lutian fell into deep thought. How can I master this power?

...

In the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu trembled slightly and rubbed his glabella.

The next moment, he disappeared into thin air.

In the first heaven of the Celestial Thearch Sword, Zhou Shu's figure appeared out of thin air. "Ling'er, if you continue to mess around, I'm going to seal your cultivation."

He looked at the mess on the ground. Is Ling'er trying to tear down this place?

The forest in the Celestial Thearch Sword had almost been completely destroyed by her.

"Master, even if you seal my cultivation, I can still use my divine ability Ancient and Present," Ling'er said stubbornly. "There's no need to use spiritual essence to use Ancient and Present."

"It's useless even if you lock me up here. I can still use it!"

Ling'er shouted, "Master, let me out. I've already grown up. I can help you deal with the enemy!"

"Nonsense!" Zhou Shu snorted. "I don't need a little girl like you to help me!"

"Master!" Ling'er begged. "If you lock me up here and I don't know anything, I'll be anxious. I'll really use Ancient and Present!"

"Are you threatening me?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Yes!" Ling'er bit her lip. "I'm threatening you! Master, if you die, I won't live anymore! Let me out, and I promise you that unless it's absolutely necessary, I won't casually use Ancient and Present."

"Master, think about it. If you let me out, I'll always be under your nose. That way, you can be at ease, right?"

Ling'er used both soft and hard tactics. "Besides, I've experienced the river of time, and I know some things that even you don't know. Master, I can help you deal with those enemies!"

Chapter 1015 Refining You Like a Monkey (1)

Zhou Shu laughed in anger at Ling'er.

"Come on, hit me as hard as you can." He placed one hand behind his back and hooked his finger at Ling'er with the other. "If you can touch the corner of my clothes within ten moves, I'll let you out."

Ling'er's face flushed red. "Master, I'm no longer a child. I am much stronger than you think!"

In the thirty years in the Origin World, Ling'er had never missed a day of cultivation. Her current cultivation was not weak at all. Even among the giant spirit race, the only one who could defeat her was probably Cang Huan.

Even Cang Huan might not be able to defeat her.

She just hadn't had a chance to reveal her strength, but it didn't mean she was weak.

"It's useless to say so much. Prove your strength. Prove that you have the ability," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "If you can touch me, I'll admit that you have the strength."

Ling'er gritted her teeth, and a powerful light erupted from her body. The True Martial Sword suddenly appeared in her hand, and sword beams slashed at Zhou Shu.

She knew that it was unlikely that she would hurt her master, so she used her full strength from the beginning.

It had to be said that Ling'er's Seven Swords of Heaven Interception was already quite advanced. Her sword technique attainments were not inferior to Lu Wenshuang's.

A trace of longing flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes. He missed them a little. Wuyou and Little Lu, I wonder how you're doing now.

The sword beams came head-on. Zhou Shu's feet moved slightly, and his body dodged the sword beams.

His figure was like a dragon as he walked through the dense barrage of sword beams with his hands behind his back.

Although Ling'er's attainments in the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception were quite advanced, compared to Zhou Shu, she was only at basic mastery.

Seeing that the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception couldn't injure Zhou Shu, Ling'er gritted her teeth again. She continued to slash out while beginning to use her innate ability.

Boom!

Flames burned in Ling'er's eyes, and her Fire Phoenix True Spirit suddenly rose from her body.

It was an incomparably gigantic fire phoenix spreading its huge wings on Ling'er's back. The high temperature assaulted Zhou Shu's face, and he even felt his hair burning.

His expression became slightly solemn, and a faint golden light appeared on the surface of his body.

It wasn't easy for him to put on the airs of a master. It would be embarrassing if he failed miserably.

"Master, be careful!" Ling'er said proudly.

She raised her finger and pointed. The fire phoenix on her back rose into the sky and turned into a monstrous sea of fire as it rushed at Zhou Shu.

The sea of fire formed by the fire phoenix covered everything within a fifty-kilometer radius, and the high temperatures burned even the soil into magma.

Everything within the range of the flames was destroyed.

Zhou Shu nodded slightly. This Fire Phoenix True Spirit is really powerful.

With this move, Ling'er could go anywhere in the world. There were not many people who could hurt her.

But even so, Zhou Shu was worried about her going out.

Traveling the world didn't just rely on strength. It was not uncommon for the weak to defeat the strong.

Moreover, Ling'er wanted to deal with the mysterious experts who would kill him in the future.

Even Zhou Shu was no match for such mysterious experts. Although Ling'er wasn't weak now, it was impossible for her to be their match.

"Ling'er, is this your strongest move?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "If that's all, you should stay here obediently and cultivate."

Zhou Shu formed a sword finger with one hand and swung it forward. An unparalleled sword qi slashed out a path into the sea of fire.

He stepped forward, and the flames automatically retreated when they were still a meter away from his body.

Ling'er's pupils constricted.

"I still have one more move!"

The True Martial Sword suddenly flew toward Zhou Shu's chest like a white rainbow.

Ding!

Zhou Shu extended his fingers and gently caught the True Martial Sword.

He was the one who taught Ling'er's swordsmanship. How could she hurt him?

Ling'er smiled and said loudly, "Master, you've lost!"

With a thought, the fire phoenix flew back into her body, and the sea of fire immediately disappeared.

"I lost?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"That's right. Master, you just said that as long as I can touch you within ten moves, you lose."

Ling'er pointed at Zhou Shu's hand. "The True Martial Sword is my intrinsic divine sword. If it touches you, it's equivalent to me touching you!"

"So, you lost!"

Ling'er smiled happily.

Zhou Shu's face darkened. Did I dig a hole for myself and jump in?

I used my fingers to hold the True Martial Sword. Does this count as the True Martial Sword touching me?

It seems like it does count...

"Master, a man keeps his word. You can't go back on your word!" Ling'er shouted.

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. "Don't worry. I will definitely keep my word.

"I can let you out, but you can't leave my sight. And listen carefully. No matter what happens, you can't casually use your divine ability!"

His expression was extremely serious.

This divine ability Ancient and Present was a trap. It was indeed extremely powerful. Once used, it could let people travel through the ages.

But it was extremely unfriendly to the user. This was a divine ability that benefited others.

When others traveled through the ages, the user would die.

Zhou Shu couldn't accept Ling'er using this divine ability no matter what.

Chapter 1016 Refining You Like a Monkey (2)

Ling'er lowered her head and didn't speak.

It was definitely impossible for her to agree. If Zhou Shu's life was in danger, she wouldn't hesitate to use her divine ability.

As long as she could save her master, she wasn't afraid of death at all.

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. "If you don't agree, even if I let you out, I can capture you again. I didn't promise that I wouldn't capture you again."

Ling'er was anxious. "Master, you can't do that. You're cheating!"

"So what? You're not as strong as me, so you have to listen to me. If you surpass me one day, then it doesn't matter if you have the final say," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Ling'er rolled her eyes. "I promise you, okay?"

She pursed her lips and thought smugly, Master is so naive. Don't you know that you can't believe a woman's words?

So what if I go back on my word? In any case, if I die, what can Master do to me?

Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er with a thoughtful expression. If he used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on her, would it be possible for him to learn the divine ability Ancient and Present?

Perhaps it was possible, but Zhou Shu really couldn't get past using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on a woman...

Back then, Zhou Shu had asked Lu Wenshuang to enter Demon Queen Tushan's dream.

He really didn't want to experience the life of the opposite sex. What if he became a pervert...

"Master, don't look at me like that. I really won't do anything rash," Ling'er said aggrievedly while crossing her arms in front of her chest.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "That's best. Don't think that I can't deal with you."

Looking at the mess Ling'er had made, Zhou Shu shook his head helplessly. With a step, light circulated, and he and Ling'er returned to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

"Don't stay idle. Come help me forge," Zhou Shu said to Ling'er. "You shouldn't waste your Fire Phoenix True Spirit."

After seeing the power of the Fire Phoenix True Spirit on Ling'er, Zhou Shu felt that it would be a pity not to nurture her into a forger.

The Fire Phoenix True Spirit was even more useful than his Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

"Master, what divine weapon are you forging?" Ling'er asked. "I remember seeing a very powerful divine weapon in the river of time. If I can forge it, I might be able to kill those enemies."

"What divine weapon?" Zhou Shu asked casually.

He didn't take it to heart. Even if it was true, it was impossible for Ling'er to forge a connate divine weapon just by looking at it once.

The forging of a connate divine weapon wasn't that simple. Connate divine weapons weren't replicable just by looking at their appearances.

The forging of a connate divine weapon was so complicated that outsiders couldn't understand it at all.

"It's a big furnace. It's this big," Ling'er gestured. "That big furnace is even more powerful than my True Spirit Fire Phoenix. It can pour out endless flames and burn anything."

"In the river of time, I saw it take in an extremely powerful enemy and burn him to ashes in a few breaths."

"A furnace?" The more Zhou Shu listened to Ling'er, the more he felt it was familiar.

"Follow me." He thought for a moment and waved his hand, bringing her back into the world of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and with a bang, something fell heavily to the ground. "Is this furnace you saw?"

Cosmic Cauldron!

Back in the Demon Realm's Yuheng Valley, Zhou Shu had never used it after obtaining it with Shi Changsheng's help.

Instead, it had caused a lot of trouble.

Later, Ling'er had even been injured by the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. After she recovered from her injuries, she had even told Zhou Shu not to casually use the Cosmic Cauldron.

When Ling'er described it just now, Zhou Shu immediately thought of the Cosmic Cauldron.

He still didn't know what use this Cosmic Cauldron had.

Most of the time, he even forgot about its existence.

"Yes, this is it!" Ling'er said excitedly. "Master, why is it in your hands? I saw it in someone else's hands."

Ling'er's expression changed. She let out an exclamation and reached out to cover her mouth. If Master's things fell into the hands of others, doesn't that mean that Master...

Ling'er's eyes were instantly full of tears. Her expression changed so quickly that Zhou Shu was speechless.

"Stop," Zhou Shu said angrily. "I'm not dead yet. Don't cry so easily. I won't die so easily."

He asked, "Think carefully. How does it attack people?"

Ling'er calmed herself down before speaking.

But she had only caught a glimpse of it in the river of time. She hadn't even seen who was controlling the Cosmic Cauldron.

It was impossible for her to tell him how to use the Cosmic Cauldron.

But Zhou Shu could still tell something from Ling'er's description.

Coupled with what he had heard from Shi Changsheng—the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain had once forged the Ten Imperial Cauldrons with this Cosmic Cauldron, and even the Heaven and Earth Furnace was a replica of the Cosmic Cauldron...

In that case, the function of the Cosmic Cauldron should be similar to the Heaven and Earth Furnace. It could smelt all things.

If the ability to smelt everything could really be used for attack, it would indeed be infinitely powerful.

Zhou Shu looked at the Cosmic Cauldron and fell into deep thought.

He remembered that in Yuheng Valley, when the Cosmic Cauldron had just appeared, it had attracted the attack of a mysterious hand.

Zhou Shu still didn't know who the owner of the mysterious hand was.

If using the Cosmic Cauldron in the future will attract the mysterious hand, what about in ancient times?

"Master, can you give me this big furnace?" Ling'er suddenly said.

Zhou Shu was stunned and looked at Ling'er. "What do you want it for?"

"I saw someone use it in the river of history. This means that someone took it from you, Master. If you give it to me, won't no one take it away?" Ling'er said.

Zhou Shu's face darkened. "If someone comes to snatch it, won't they attack you then?"

"You think it'll kill me too, so you want to take it away from me?"

Ling'er was already a little extreme. She was afraid that something would happen to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu could sense her feelings, but he was still somewhat speechless by her actions.

If this could change history, it would be too easy.

"What are you thinking all day?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "You can't control the Cosmic Cauldron, so I won't give it to you.

"But with this Cosmic Cauldron, I have thought of a solution."

Zhou Shu pondered. He couldn't do anything to the mysterious person in the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach, but what about the Cosmic Cauldron?

If the Cosmic Cauldron could smelt everything, could he also be smelted?

"I'll just be Grand Supreme Elder and refine you, you monkey," Zhou Shu muttered. "I want to see if you have the ability of Sun Wukong to escape from my Cosmic Cauldron!"

"Master, who is the Grand Supreme Elder? And what is a monkey? Who is Sun Wukong?" Ling'er asked with a puzzled expression.

"Don't worry about it. It has nothing to do with you."

Zhou Shu said happily, "It's all thanks to your reminder this time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have remembered that I still have this Cosmic Cauldron.

"You've made a contribution this time. I'll reward you later.

"Stay here for now. We'll talk after I settle this matter."

"Master, you can't kick someone to the curb when they've outlived their usefulness. I was the one who helped you think of a way. You agreed to let me out!" Ling'er shouted as she watched Zhou Shu disappear.

Chapter 1017 Mysterious Syllable, Strength Deprivation (1)

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked at Zhou Shu and felt cold all over his body, and the hair on his back was standing on end.

Zhou Shu had suddenly run to his room and stared at him without saying a word. A full fifteen minutes had passed.

The Golden-Winged Roc King didn't know anything and didn't dare to ask.

He stood there stiffly, not daring to move, as cold sweat streamed down his forehead.

Finally, the Golden-Winged Roc King couldn't take it anymore and stammered, "Lord..."

"Hmm?" Zhou Shu finally made a sound.

The Golden-Winged Roc King summoned up his courage and asked, "Lord, do you have any orders?"

"Golden-Winged Roc King, are you afraid of fire?" Zhou Shu suddenly asked.

The Golden-Winged Roc King thought for a moment and said, "That depends on what kind of fire.

"If it's ordinary fire, it won't be able to burn me. If it's the True Fire released by the fire race, it can injure me. But I'm stronger than them, so they won't be able to burn me."

"What if I get you to stand still and get burned?" Zhou Shu asked.

Golden-Winged Roc King: "..."

Am I a fool? Why should I stand still and let someone burn me?

But he didn't dare to say this to Zhou Shu.

After some thought, the Golden-Winged Roc King said, "Then, I'm afraid."

"If you're afraid..." Zhou Shu pondered. "Then, are you afraid of pain?"

The Golden-Winged Roc King held his head high. "I'm the Golden-Winged Roc King. I'm not even afraid of death, let alone mere pain."

"Are you really not afraid?" Zhou Shu stared at the Golden-Winged Roc King.

"Yes!" The Golden-Winged Roc King inexplicably felt a little guilty. He recalled that even he didn't know if it had really happened or if he had been dreaming. It might not be painful to watch his stomach being cut open, but he didn't want to suffer this feeling a second time.

He would rather be punched in the stomach in battle than be slaughtered like a sheep.

"Lord, I can lead battles for you. I can kill enemies for you!" The Golden-Winged Roc King immediately expressed his loyalty. He had to show his usefulness. Otherwise, what if Zhou Shu treated him as trash?

"There's no need to be so nervous. I won't kill you," Zhou Shu said. "You're still useful."

If he was useless, he would be dead meat.

Boom!

Before he could finish exhaling, he felt his vision go black. He didn't know where he was.

"Lord!" he exclaimed. The golden wings on his back spread out with a whoosh, and he looked around warily.

At this moment, he heard a soft sound.

Whoosh!

A small flame appeared in his field of vision. Right on the heels of it, the small flame swelled with the wind.

The torrential flame instantly enveloped the Golden-Winged Roc King's body. He tried his best to dodge, but he bumped into a wall with a bang.

The Golden-Winged Roc King let out a tragic cry. He charged left and right, but there was no way out.

“Lord!” the Golden-Winged Roc King shouted. “I’m afraid of fire and pain. Spare me. I won’t dare to do it again!”

The Golden-Winged Roc King wished he could slap himself a few times. Why did he have to say that he wasn’t afraid of fire and pain?

Look at what happened now.

He struggled to hold on and begged Zhou Shu for mercy.

“Golden-Winged Roc King, cut open your stomach, leave behind the ball of flesh in your stomach, and then you can leave,” Zhou Shu said.

After he made a simple attempt, he found that he could indeed activate the Cosmic Cauldron.

He hesitated for a long time before finally making a decision.

He would take a gamble!

If he didn’t deal with the mysterious person, he wouldn’t be at ease.

It was fine if he didn’t have any suitable methods previously. But since the Cosmic Cauldron could possibly refine him, Zhou Shu wouldn’t be a man if he still hesitated.

A man should be resolute when he made a decision. If he was indecisive, he wouldn’t be able to achieve anything great!

“Huh?” The Golden-Winged Roc King’s expression changed drastically. Cut open my stomach?

Why is there a ball of flesh in my stomach?!

Why don’t I feel it?!

Lord, what did you do to me when you cut open my stomach?!

If Zhou Shu could hear him, he would definitely activate the Cosmic Cauldron and burn him to ashes.

Huff—

The fire was getting stronger and stronger. The Golden-Winged Roc King felt as if his entire body was about to burn, and he was about to collapse.

“Alright, I’ll cut it open. I’ll cut it open, okay?”

A ruthless expression flashed across the Golden-Winged Roc King’s face. His hands were like knives as he suddenly stabbed them into his stomach.

Swish!

The sound of flesh being torn rang out as the Golden-Winged Roc King forcefully tore open a hole in his stomach.

His face was ferocious, and he roared like a wild beast. “Come out!”

The Golden-Winged Roc King never expected that there was really a ball of flesh in his stomach!

A ball of flesh!

As soon as the ball of flesh left his body, it was instantly swallowed by the flames.

The blood on the surface of the ball of flesh instantly evaporated. Through the blurry barrier, the Golden-Winged Roc King seemed to see a figure inside the ball of flesh.

A thought suddenly appeared in the Golden-Winged Roc King's mind. Is this my flesh and blood?

The next moment, he was shifted outside of the Cosmic Cauldron and landed on the ground with a bang.

"Heal your injuries yourself. You've made a contribution this time. I'll reward you later."

Chapter 1018 Mysterious Syllable, Strength Deprivation (2)

Zhou Shu threw two pills to the Golden-Winged Roc King and ignored him. Then he activated the Cosmic Cauldron with all his might.

He had never used the Cosmic Cauldron before.

In the future, every time he took out the Cosmic Cauldron, he would attract the attack of a mysterious hand.

This time, he had actually been on guard. Fortunately, the mysterious hand didn't appear.

Although this was his first time using this Cosmic Cauldron, Zhou Shu was a forger. He could see through the forging method of any divine weapon in his hands. It wouldn't be a problem for him to use it.

In particular, the Cosmic Cauldron was no different from a forging furnace. He had even used its replica, the Heaven and Earth Furnace, back then.

Zhou Shu activated his spiritual essence and constantly increased the strength of the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron.

He looked through the Cosmic Cauldron with his divine sense and stared at the ball of flesh inside.

Crack!

The spherical object made a crisp sound, like an eggshell breaking. A figure suddenly stood up. "Who woke me up again?!"

The voice entered Zhou Shu's ears even through the Cosmic Cauldron.

The figure spoke in a language that Zhou Shu didn't understand, but he strangely understood its meaning.

It felt strange. He tried his best to remember the tone of his voice, but he realized that he couldn't remember it at all.

"You're courting death!"

The man stood in the flames and allowed the flames to lick his skin. The flames could smelt gold and refine stones, but they couldn't cause any damage to his skin.

With a furious roar, he raised his foot and stomped down.

Boom!

The Cosmic Cauldron shook violently, and a powerful force penetrated into the ground. The ground shook, and a crack spread for several kilometers.

The power of this one step was terrifying.

The force even spread through the Cosmic Cauldron!

Fortunately, it was through the Cosmic Cauldron!

Any other divine weapon would have completely shattered.

"What is this?" The man's expression changed slightly as he said angrily, "You want to trap me? Dream on!"

This was the first time Zhou Shu had heard him say this!

In Zhou Shu's divine sense, he saw the muscles on this person's body rise and fall like water ripples, and a monstrous power erupted from his body.

He clenched his fists and attacked.

The flames in the Cosmic Cauldron automatically avoided his fist, and his fist landed on the body of the Cosmic Cauldron.

Boom!

The Cosmic Cauldron spun in the air, trembling non-stop, and sound waves spread out visibly.

Zhou Shu grunted, and a trace of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The Cosmic Cauldron wasn't damaged, but as its controller, Zhou Shu's internal organs were injured.

What terrifying power!

Even though Zhou Shu had expected it, only by experiencing it personally could he sense how terrifying this person's strength was.

Fortunately, he had the Cosmic Cauldron!

Fortunately, he had trapped this person in the Cosmic Cauldron!

Otherwise, he was certain that he was definitely not his match.

Boom, boom, boom!

Loud bangs sounded like thunder.

Zhou Shu's body trembled violently. The Cosmic Cauldron was indeed extraordinary. Under this person's crazy attacks, it was still not damaged at all.

But Zhou Shu couldn't withstand it. A portion of the force that this person struck the Cosmic Cauldron with was transmitted to Zhou Shu's body. Zhou Shu endured this force, and his internal organs churned. He had already suffered internal injuries.

He became ruthless. He mobilized all the spiritual essence in his body and poured it into the Cosmic Cauldron, determined to use the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron to refine this mysterious person to death!

The loud sound and the leaked force made the Golden-Winged Roc King, who was holding his stomach and recuperating, constantly retreat. He could still feel pain on his face even after retreating a few kilometers.

He was shocked. What exactly did I 'give birth' to?

No, that's definitely not my flesh and blood!

The Golden-Winged Roc King was lost in his thoughts.

Zhou Shu and the mysterious person trapped in the Cosmic Cauldron began a hot battle.

"How dare you attack me? You must be tired of living. When I get out, I'll destroy you and everyone related to you!" the mysterious man shouted.

Zhou Shu gritted his teeth. "We'll talk about it when you come out!"

As he had expected, the Cosmic Cauldron was effective, but the effect was not that good.

The mysterious person was too strong.

"You want to kill me with just this? Dream on!" The mysterious person laughed loudly. "How can my body be injured by such ordinary power? If you let me out now and kneel and beg for mercy, I might spare your life!"

When the mysterious person uttered 'zhe' again, the muscles in his body rippled, and his strength actually rose to another level.

This time, he didn't attack the Cosmic Cauldron. Instead, he punched the air.

The force strangely landed on Zhou Shu through the Cosmic Cauldron.

The surging force entered Zhou Shu's body, destroying everything in his body.

Gruu—

Zhou Shu's body, which had been tempered thousands of times, couldn't withstand this force. His body was instantly ravaged, and he couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Not only was this attack powerful, but it was also strange. It was as if it wanted to destroy Zhou Shu's body into the tiniest molecules.

Zhou Shu was shocked. Even though he had already thought that this mysterious person was very powerful, his strength still exceeded his imagination. Terrifying, it was really too terrifying.

At this moment, Zhou Shu's heart suddenly stirred.

An atlas appeared out of thin air in front of him!

Legendary Armament Canon!

The Legendary Armament Canon flipped from the last page to the first page, and a large word appeared on the cover:

"Bing"!

Zhou Shu was enlightened and recited it.

Buzz—

As he recited this syllable, the Cosmic Cauldron suddenly shone brightly.

The flames inside started changing. Even the color began to fade, and the fiery red flames instantly became transparent.

But the transparent flames seemed to be even stronger.

Amid sizzling sounds, the flames burned the mysterious person's skin. Then his skin began to break and bleed!

The mysterious man let out a painful roar, and fear flashed across his eyes.

"Zhe!" He let out another syllable. But this time, just as he let out the syllable, the Legendary Armament Canon suddenly shone brightly. After the word 'Bing' on the cover was the word 'Zhe'!

Zhou Shu felt the pronunciation of the syllable suddenly appear in his mind.

"Zhe!" Zhou Shu enunciated. An incomparably profound power suddenly emitted from the depths of his body, and power seemed to surge from every cell. His body began to heal at a visible speed and become even stronger.

At this moment, he felt that he had 100% control over his body, and his strength was increasing at a visible speed.

So, this is what it feels like.

Zhou Shu clenched his fists. At this moment, he felt the feeling of strength in his hands. He finally understood why this mysterious person was so powerful.

Inside the Cosmic Cauldron, the mysterious person's face was full of fear. He didn't know why his strength had been stripped away. He felt as if he had forgotten something, but no matter how he thought about it, he couldn't remember what he had forgotten.

He let out a scream as transparent flames devoured his body. Without the power of the mysterious syllable, he couldn't resist the flames of the Cosmic Cauldron at all.

Zhou Shu's mind moved, and the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron suddenly stopped. He casually shook his hand and poured out the mysterious person from inside.

The mysterious person stared at Zhou Shu and shouted angrily, "It's you! I'll kill you!"

"You probably don't have the ability to kill me anymore," Zhou Shu said coldly.

With a step, the ground cracked, and his fist suddenly landed on the mysterious person's face. With a bang, the mysterious person flew hundreds of meters away and crashed heavily on the ground, his face deformed by Zhou Shu's punch.

The next moment, Zhou Shu appeared beside the mysterious person again. His punches and kicks rained down on the mysterious person's body. The sound of bones breaking and tendons snapping rang out. The mysterious person was unable to fight back at all. A moment later, he had already turned into a tattered sack.

Chapter 1019 Traitor, Rebirth (1)

Boom!

Zhou Shu stepped on the mysterious person's chest and erupted with strength. The mysterious person spat out a mouthful of blood.

All the bones in his body had been shattered by Zhou Shu. If not for his invincible body, he would have died long ago.

Zhou Shu spared his life and said coldly, "Now, who will kill who?"

"Tell me. Who are you? Tell me, and I might spare your life."

It was definitely impossible to spare him.

But if he confessed honestly, Zhou Shu didn't mind giving him a quick death.

The sudden appearance of the Legendary Armament Canon and the deprivation of the mysterious syllable from this mysterious person surprised Zhou Shu, and he became even more curious about this mysterious person's background.

The Legendary Armament Canon was Zhou Shu's greatest secret. All along, the Legendary Armament Canon had only been related to weapons. Could this syllable be a weapon?

Impossible. It wasn't a tangible item. Moreover, it appeared on the cover of the Legendary Armament Canon. Unlike weapons, it didn't have a page in the Legendary Armament Canon.

"I recognize you!" The mysterious man's face was ferocious as he grinned. "So it's you, traitor! My brothers will avenge me!"

He smiled sinisterly, and a fierce expression flashed across his face.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Zhou Shu retreated.

A huge explosion occurred, and a small mushroom cloud rose on the spot.

In a breath, Zhou Shu retreated hundreds of meters away, but the surging power still collided with his chest.

“Zhe!” Zhou Shu uttered a mysterious syllable. His muscles rippled, and his physical strength erupted.

Even so, he still spat out a mouthful of blood.

The mysterious person had actually chosen to self-destruct!

Zhou Shu didn’t expect this mysterious person to be so decisive. Moreover, he had already broken all the bones in his body, but he still had the power to self-destruct.

Traitor? What does he mean? Zhou Shu looked thoughtful. The mysterious person’s words before he died made Zhou Shu feel a little uneasy.

He looked at the Cosmic Cauldron. It had been at the center of the explosion, but it wasn’t damaged at all.

He thought of the syllable that appeared on the cover of the Legendary Armament Canon.

“Bing!” Zhou Shu chanted softly.

This feeling was very strange. It was as if he was looking at the stars in the sky, and the stars in the sky were divine weapons in the world.

His consciousness touched one of the largest stars. The Cosmic Cauldron jumped and spun at his will.

Zhou Shu was enlightened. Unlike the mysterious person’s syllable, this ‘Bing’ syllable allowed him to control all the weapons in the world. Moreover, there seemed to be many things related to forging in his mind. He felt that, at this moment, there was no weapon in the world that he couldn’t forge.

Is this the origin of weapons?

Mastering this syllable was equivalent to mastering all the divine weapons in the world. At the same time, he had mastered everything related to weapons, including the art of forging!

Is this why the Legendary Armament Canon can teach me forging?

Zhou Shu seemed to understand the function of the Legendary Armament Canon.

It could allow him to master the art of forging because of the word ‘Bing’, and its reward came from the Origin World.

Could it be that someone used the word ‘Bing’ as the foundation to forge the Legendary Armament Canon, and the Legendary Armament Canon chose me?

Zhou Shu thought of the traitor that the mysterious person had mentioned.

Is the person who forged the Legendary Armament Canon the traitor he mentioned?

Traitor... Who betrayed him?

Zhou Shu speculated, The brothers he talked about should be the several people that Ling'er saw besieging me in the river of time. There are eight of them. If we include the syllable 'Bing', there should be nine of them.

Each of these nine people should have mastered a mysterious syllable. These mysterious syllables have mysterious powers, or perhaps they can be called laws. The 'Zhe' syllable is the law of physical strength and helps people control their physical strength. The 'Bing' syllable is the law of weapons. In that case, the syllables that the other seven people have mastered should be seven different laws.

If I master all nine laws...

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat. Just one syllable was enough to create a peerless expert. If he had nine syllables, he felt that he would truly be invincible.

But then he smiled bitterly. If not for the Legendary Armament Canon, he wouldn't have even been able to deal with this mysterious person who had mastered the 'Zhe' syllable. He had almost failed.

This was only with the help of the Cosmic Cauldron. Otherwise, he might not have been able to last until the Legendary Armament Canon displayed its might.

The other seven people might not be weaker than the mysterious person who had mastered the 'Zhe' syllable.

Even though Zhou Shu had mastered two syllables now, once the seven of them appeared at the same time, he would definitely lose.

Even if it was a one-on-one battle, these seven were not easy to deal with. Zhou Shu couldn't guarantee that the Legendary Armament Canon would be able to deprive them of their mysterious syllables next time.

If he wasn't wrong, before the mysterious person self-destructed, he must have used some mysterious method to send the news.

He should have some kind of connection with the other seven. By now, they should already know of my existence.

Zhou Shu pondered. He wasn't afraid now. In the future that Ling'er saw, he had only been attacked by eight people. Now that eight people had become seven, it meant that history had been changed by him.

I changed the history that Ling'er saw. Does this mean that history can really be changed?

Chapter 1020 Traitor, Rebirth (2)

"Are you all right, Lord?"

While Zhou Shu was thinking, a person staggered over. It was the Golden-Winged Roc King.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, haven't you escaped?"

After putting the Golden-Winged Roc King into the Cosmic Cauldron, he had flown to an empty place with it.

After fighting with the mysterious person for a long time, he thought that the Golden-Winged Roc King had already been scared away.

“Lord, you’re still here. Of course I can’t escape by myself,” the Golden-Winged Roc King said. “Lord, the person who came out of my stomach...”

The Golden-Winged Roc King had already regained consciousness. He had seen the mysterious person from afar and recalled that he was the person who had injured him.

He’s not my flesh and blood at all!

But I don’t know when he went into my stomach!

He was a little afraid now. Not only did he not resent Zhou Shu for getting him to cut open his stomach, but he was even filled with gratitude.

The mysterious man definitely had ulterior motives for hiding in his stomach. The Golden-Winged Roc King just couldn’t defeat him. Otherwise, he would have beaten him to death.

“He’s dead,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “Golden-Winged Roc King, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

He sized up the Golden-Winged Roc King. He felt a little uneasy. He kept feeling that this mysterious person had died too easily. Moreover, why did he parasitize the Golden-Winged Roc King’s stomach?

Is it really as I thought? He woke up early, so he needs to find a place to sleep again?

Then, why did he have to choose the stomach of the Golden-Winged Roc King? Doesn’t he find it disgusting?

“Uncomfortable?” The Golden-Winged Roc King rubbed his stomach. He had just torn open his stomach. How could he feel comfortable?

But it seemed that this minor injury wasn’t worth mentioning.

“I don’t feel uncomfortable anywhere. Lord, what are you referring to?” the Golden-Winged Roc King asked curiously.

“Nevermind.” Zhou Shu shook his head. He casually put the drop of blood in his palm into a jade bottle. He had taken the opportunity to obtain this drop of blood from the mysterious person!

If necessary, he would use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

But he had to consider it again. This mysterious person was extraordinary. If he entered his dream rashly, there might be problems.

Zhou Shu remembered clearly that when he used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on Ji Lutian, he had failed.

“Will there be any problem with me, Lord?” the Golden-Winged Roc King asked nervously when he saw Zhou Shu’s solemn expression.

The series of events that had happened recently confused him.

He still couldn't figure out what was going on.

"You?" Zhou Shu sized up the Golden-Winged Roc King. "Maybe."

"Maybe?" The Golden-Winged Roc King almost sat on the ground. What does he mean by maybe?

The minor external injury on his stomach was nothing to his physique.

Moreover, after taking the pills Zhou Shu had given him, he felt that his wound was already healing.

Even without the pills, with his physique, he could recover in two to three days.

"Are you serious?" the Golden-Winged Roc King said with a long face. "Lord, can I still be saved?"

"What do you mean?" Zhou Shu said distractedly.

"Lord, I can lead battles for you. I can kill enemies for you! You must save me." The Golden-Winged Roc King grabbed Zhou Shu. He didn't want to die yet. Based on the lifespan of the golden-winged roc race, he was still young and had a lot of good days ahead of him.

How could he die?

"Why do you need saving?" Zhou Shu asked curiously. "Who wants to kill you?"

"Lord, are you saying it's hopeless?" The Golden-Winged Roc King plopped to the ground, his face ashen.

"Who said it's hopeless?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "I'm just saying that there might be something wrong with you."

"You're still alive and well. Who are you putting on such a show for? Get up!"

"I won't die?" The Golden-Winged Roc King got up and asked, "Lord, can you be clearer? Are you trying to scare me to death?"

"You're a big man. Why are you so timid?" Zhou Shu said. "You were parasitized before. I don't know why he chose you. I'm not sure if there will be any aftereffects."

He said casually, "It might not be a bad thing. Just observe yourself and tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

"I don't feel well now," the Golden-Winged Roc King said. "I feel uncomfortable all over. My body is numb and uncontrollable..."

He was trembling all over, seemingly no longer able to stand steadily.

Zhou Shu frowned. He placed his hand on the Golden-Winged Roc King's wrist and uttered, "Zhe!"

The Golden-Winged Roc King's body resonated, his cells grew faster, and the wound on his stomach healed at a visible speed.

After a few breaths, the terrifying wound had already disappeared, leaving behind smooth skin.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's eyes widened. What kind of power is this?

Not only had he recovered from his injuries, but he was also full of strength. Now, he wanted to fight Cang Huan for three hundred rounds!

“Lord, I’ve recovered!” the Golden-Winged Roc King shouted.

He looked pleasantly surprised, but Zhou Shu didn’t look happy at all. His expression was solemn as he looked at the Golden-Winged Roc King, his eyes flashing with sympathy.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was happy for a while before realizing that the atmosphere was amiss.

His heart skipped a beat again. He looked at Zhou Shu and asked in bewilderment, “Lord, is there something wrong?”

“Golden-Winged Roc King, you might really die,” Zhou Shu said solemnly.

“That’s for sure. Everyone dies, as long as they don’t die a violent death.” The Golden-Winged Roc King felt very good now. He had regained his confidence. After all, he was once the king of the sixth greatest race in the world.

“I mean, you might die at any moment,” Zhou Shu said word by word.

“I...” The confidence that the Golden-Winged Roc King had just regained was shattered, and he became uneasy.

He really wanted to curse at Zhou Shu. Can you make yourself clear at once?! Is there any point in torturing me like this?

He really wanted to tell Zhou Shu that he wasn’t afraid of death.

But when he thought about how he had said that he wasn’t afraid of fire and pain earlier...

He didn’t dare to say anything else.

Zhou Shu said thoughtfully, “When the mysterious person parasitized you, he left behind a power. I suspect that this power might be able to invade your body.”

If he hadn’t used the law of the ‘Zhe’ syllable to help the Golden-Winged Roc King repair his body, he wouldn’t have sensed this power.

No wonder the mysterious person had self-destructed so decisively after knowing that he was no match for Zhou Shu. It turned out that he still had a backup plan!

Although the Legendary Armament Canon had stripped the mysterious person of his syllable, the various abilities he had cultivated with the syllable hadn’t been lost.

The ‘Zhe’ syllable could freely control the strength of one’s body. When cultivated to the extreme, one could be reborn even with a drop of blood.

The mysterious person might be able to do it. But because he had woken up early, his strength wasn’t at its peak. In addition, he hadn’t expected Zhou Shu to have the Legendary Armament Canon, so he had died in Zhou Shu’s hands.

At the thought of this, Zhou Shu felt that the blood of the mysterious person he had left behind became hot. That fellow left a backup plan in the Golden-Winged Roc King's body. Did he leave a backup plan elsewhere?

To be reborn with a drop of blood, as long as a drop of blood was left, he could be born again. It was really a little terrifying.

History might not have changed. Eight people might still be eight people!