

Canon 1021

Chapter 1021 Named After Heaven, I Don't Need to Explain It To You (1)

At the thought that there was no change to the eight of them, even Zhou Shu felt helpless.

He had thought that history had changed after killing the mysterious person.

But now, it seemed that the trajectory of history was indeed powerful.

The eight of them were still around, and the mysterious person had identified him as a traitor.

This way, they would definitely target him.

What Ling'er saw in the river of time was still destined to happen.

Sooner or later, he would have to face those eight people.

Die in battle?

Zhou Shu wasn't afraid at all. Now that he had obtained the syllables of the words 'Bing' and 'Zhe', his strength had improved, so he was even less afraid.

Even if you can be reborn with a drip of blood, since I can kill you once, I can kill you a second time. A cold light flashed in Zhou Shu's eyes. Anyone who loses to me will never be able to catch up to me.

"Alright, stop frowning." Zhou Shu kicked the dejected Golden-Winged Roc King. "You won't die anytime soon.

"Keep your spirits up. You might survive."

Hope appeared in the Golden-Winged Roc King's eyes as he hugged Zhou Shu's thigh like he was clutching a glimmer of hope. "Lord, save me. I can lead battles for you. I can kill enemies. I'm stronger than the Giant Spirit King!"

"As long as you do your job well, I'll naturally save you if I can," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "The person inside your body is gone. From now on, you can leave the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

"Go help the Giant Spirit King conquer other races. As long as we can make all the races in the world submit to the giant spirit race, I'm confident that I can resolve your future troubles."

Zhou Shu looked confident, making the Golden-Winged Roc King feel inexplicably at ease.

Fortunately, the lord is around. Otherwise... The Golden-Winged Roc King didn't dare to think about the consequences. He had forgotten that if not for Zhou Shu, the golden-winged roc race, which ranked sixth in the world, wouldn't have become a vassal of the giant spirit race.

But none of this mattered now. Survival was the most important thing.

The Golden-Winged Roc King made up his mind that he had to help that bastard Cang Huan conquer all the races in the world as soon as possible.

He waited in the giant spirit race's stronghold for a few more days. After obtaining the Heavenly Halberd again, he left the stronghold and brought his warriors to help Cang Huan.

...

In the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu released Ling'er from the Celestial Thearch Sword.

"How will you fall out with me?" Zhou Shu chuckled.

"I... I'll ignore you!" Ling'er shouted.

"Great, just in time. I'm happy to have some peace and quiet." Zhou Shu smiled. "I've just taken in Bai Yue as my disciple. He should be back soon.

"I can nurture him in a brand new way."

"Master!" Ling'er stomped her feet in anger. "How can you do this?"

"I'm not joking with you! This concerns your life! I really saw you die in the river of time! I don't want that to happen. I want to save you!"

Her eyes were red as tears welled up in them.

Zhou Shu's expression softened as he rubbed Ling'er's head. "I know."

He said seriously, "But Ling'er, can you have more confidence in me? I won't die so easily. Even if I die in the end, I won't let the enemy have an easy time.

"You're my disciple. It's only right for a master to protect his disciple. I won't let my disciple sacrifice for me."

Zhou Shu smiled. "You living well and carefree is the greatest help to me."

Ling'er's expression was solemn. "Master, if you want me to have confidence in you, can you have more confidence in me?"

"I'm no longer a child. In the thirty years I was in the Origin World, I cultivated diligently. Moreover, I've seen many things on the river of time. Master, although my strength might not be comparable to yours, my horizons are no longer inferior to yours."

Ling'er clenched her fists. "I can definitely help you!"

Zhou Shu sighed. Ling'er's stubbornness is beyond imagination. If I don't let her help, she probably won't give up.

"Alright, then I'll give you a mission," Zhou Shu said. "Don't you know how to find those mysterious people? I've resolved one of them temporarily. Help me find the other seven.

"Let's agree that you will be in charge of finding people, and I will be in charge of killing people. We trust each other and won't interfere with each other's missions. How about that?"

Ling'er looked straight at Zhou Shu. After a while, she said seriously, "Alright, I promise you.

"But Master, I don't want to lie to you. If you really encounter danger that you can't resolve, I will definitely use Ancient and Present!"

Zhou Shu nodded. "If that happens, I won't be able to stop you."

He wouldn't let that happen.

He had two mysterious syllables in his hand, and the other seven people had yet to completely wake up. Under such circumstances, if he still couldn't deal with them, he could only wait for death!

"Master, I've already used up the metals of the five elements I found last time. If I want to find those people, I need to find more metals first," Ling'er said.

Zhou Shu glanced at her. "When you acted behind my back the last time, it was a mistake in itself.

"If you wanted to find forging materials, why didn't you ask me first? It's easier than searching mountains and plains yourself. I have metals of the five elements here."

He asked curiously, "Tell me, how do you find those people?"

Hearing this, Ling'er finally became proud. "I won't tell you. What if you shake me off if I tell you?"

"I keep my word!"

"Previously, you said that you would let me go, but you went back on your word. You locked me up again and faced that person yourself!"

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In the end, Ling'er didn't tell Zhou Shu how she would find those people.

It was a unique ability she had learned in the river of time. Even if it was Zhou Shu, she wouldn't tell him.

But just because she didn't tell him, it didn't mean that he couldn't learn it.

It was just looking for someone. Even without Ling'er, Zhou Shu had now grasped two mysterious syllables. Through the induction between them, he was confident that he could find the other seven people.

The reason he asked her to join him was because he was afraid that she would act rashly.

At the very least, Zhou Shu would know what she was going to do.

He was worried sick about his daughter.

...

With the metals of the five elements provided by Zhou Shu, Ling'er quickly tempered five more lights of different colors.

The five balls of light led the two of them to a dense forest.

Zhou Shu looked at the surrounding scenery and raised his guard. "Is this the place?"

"This should be the place." Ling'er nodded. Her method was quite reliable. It was how she had found the other person before.

"Alright, now retreat a thousand kilometers away. Don't come over unless I call you," Zhou Shu said.

"Master!" Ling'er said anxiously.

Zhou Shu's expression darkened. "We agreed that if you don't listen, I'll lock you up."

"Alright, I'll retreat!" Ling'er said indignantly.

Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er until she flew out of sight. Only then did he turn around and look at the place where the five balls of light were circling and dancing.

"Are you looking for me?" A voice suddenly sounded in Zhou Shu's ears.

Zhou Shu's expression changed. He instantly retreated hundreds of meters.

The Celestial Thearch Sword appeared in his hand, and sharp sword qi protected his body.

"There's no need to be so nervous. I don't want to fight." The voice sounded in Zhou Shu's ear again.
"Let's talk."

The voice was like a gust of wind blowing across Zhou Shu's heart, making him unable to think about resisting.

"Zhe!" Zhou Shu said the syllable in shock.

"Come out!" Zhou Shu shouted.

"You've indeed obtained the law of the 'Zhe' syllable." The voice sounded in Zhou Shu's heart.

Light and shadow swirled in front of him, and a figure appeared out of thin air.

It was another person who was no different from a human. His face was blurry, and his appearance couldn't be seen clearly. He was tall and slender, resembling an immortal.

He stood there calmly. It was impossible to tell if he was hostile to Zhou Shu.

"Who are you?!" Zhou Shu asked again.

"You came to me. Don't you know who I am?" the man said casually. "You and I are on the same side."

"No, we're not." Zhou Shu shook his head. "You don't need to play tricks. Since you know that I have obtained the law of the 'Zhe' syllable, you should know what happened."

"I know." The man nodded. "Otherwise, I wouldn't have woken up early."

"Forcibly waking up will do us a lot of damage."

"But I'm still very happy to see you return."

Zhou Shu frowned. He had imagined many scenes and had also thought of the possibility that the other party would attack as soon as he appeared.

But he didn't expect this person to appear to be in a friendly discussion with him the moment they met.

Is he afraid that he's not my match? Zhou Shu was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

He didn't even notice that the fighting spirit in his heart was decreasing.

The person opposite him seemed to make it impossible for anyone to feel hostility.

"I'm welcoming you back." The man smiled. "Jun Tian, long time no see.

"Although Yang Tian offended you, ignorance can be forgiven. Shouldn't you return the law of the 'Zhe' syllable to him?"

Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. He didn't understand what this person was saying at all.

Apart from knowing that he wanted him to give up the law of the 'Zhe' syllable, Zhou Shu was lost.

Jun Tian? Is he referring to me?

Yang Tian is the unlucky fellow I killed?

Are these people named after Heaven[1]?

Zhou Shu's expression didn't change as he said coldly, "There's no reason to give away what's in my hands."

"Do we really have to do this?" The man sighed. "Let's forget about what happened back then. But I'm in a difficult position if you do this."

The man continued, "Give me some face and return the law of the 'Zhe' syllable to Yang Tian. I'll mediate the conflict between the two of you. How about that?

"I promise that no one will pursue what happened back then."

What happened back then?

What is this person referring to?

Who does he think I am?

Zhou Shu was puzzled. He should be referring to the person who forged the Legendary Armament Canon.

Although Zhou Shu was the owner of the Legendary Armament Canon, he wasn't the person this person was talking about.

He knew nothing about these things.

Although he didn't know, he couldn't lose his stand. He said expressionlessly, "So what if you pursue the matter? Do I need to explain myself to you?"

"You're still the same as before." The man shook his head. "You lost back then and escaped. You shouldn't have come back.

"Since you're back, you should keep a low profile. You'll only walk into a dead end again.

"This time, we won't give you a chance to make a comeback."

The tone of the person's voice changed from a spring breeze to as cold as ice.

The change in his tone gave Zhou Shu a personal feeling. It felt very strange.

To be able to make people feel this way with words, what is this person's ability?

The power in Zhou Shu's body surged. With the law of the 'Zhe' syllable, his body was completely under his control, so he wasn't afraid of this person.

"You didn't give me the chance. I took it myself," Zhou Shu said coldly. "I'll give you a chance. Leave the law of your syllable, and I'll spare your life. Otherwise, Yang Tian's outcome will be a lesson for you!"

"Haha, you're still as arrogant as ever." The man laughed loudly. "Do you think you can defeat me just because you defeated Yang Tian?"

"Yang Tian's strength was greatly reduced, which is why you managed to defeat him. I'm different.

"You should understand that you can't kill me.

"Stop being stubborn. Jun Tian, I'll ask you one last time. Are you coming back or not?"

This person's voice became colder and colder. Zhou Shu felt as if his entire body was trapped in ice and snow. The cold feeling from the inside out made all the cells in his body tremble.

Suddenly, the man in front of him disappeared.

He disappeared so abruptly that even Zhou Shu couldn't tell how he disappeared!

Zhou Shu was shocked. Without hesitation, he slashed out with the Celestial Thearch Sword and used the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception!

The sword qi passed through the air, emitting a sizzling sound. Zhou Shu used the law of the 'Zhe' syllable to protect himself and attacked with the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception.

Puu! Puu! Puu!

The sword qi cut down the surrounding trees. Everything within a hundred meters was enveloped by the sword qi, but the person seemed to have disappeared.

Chapter 1023 Heavenly Dao's Lackey, The Existence of the Nine Immortals (1)

Disappeared. This person really disappeared.

The area within a radius of hundreds of meters was already enveloped by Zhou Shu's sword qi. Within this range, no existence could hide from his perception.

But there was no one within this range!

Zhou Shu was very confident in his strength. He was confident that even if the opponent was stronger than him, it was impossible for him to hide from his attack.

Moreover, the opponent might not be stronger than him.

But the opponent had clearly been right in front of him just now. Was he really that fast?

Amid his confusion, the person's voice sounded in Zhou Shu's head again.

"Jun Tian, I'll give you one last chance. If you repent now, you will still have a chance of survival. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

The other party's voice was like the cold wind in the dead of winter. Zhou Shu felt as if a frosty snowstorm had appeared in his consciousness. The cold aura assaulted his face, making him feel like he was about to freeze.

"I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the law of your syllable now, and I'll spare your life," Zhou Shu said coldly. "Otherwise, I'll really attack."

Divine light gathered in his eyes as he uttered an incomparably profound syllable. "Bing!"

The Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand trembled slightly, and a dazzling light soared into the sky.

The Celestial Thearch Sword was Zhou Shu's intrinsic divine weapon to begin with. Now that he had recited the 'Bing' syllable, he felt that he had become even closer to the Celestial Thearch Sword.

It was as if the Celestial Thearch Sword had really become a part of his body. He knew every characteristic of the sword like the back of his hand.

Zhou Shu could feel that the power of the Celestial Thearch Sword had more than doubled compared to before.

His wrist trembled, and he slashed out a few times. Shocking sword beams formed a barrier around his body.

The opponent's cold voice finally disappeared from Zhou Shu's head.

Zhou Shu sneered. As expected!

This person isn't talking at all. He's using voice transmissions to directly reflect his consciousness into my mind.

Zhou Shu enveloped himself with the sword qi of the Celestial Thearch Sword, so the opponent naturally couldn't continue to transmit his voice.

... Unless he was willing to fight Zhou Shu's sword qi.

Zhou Shu held the Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand and looked around coldly. "You're indeed a coward."

"Haha, your provocation is too low-level."

This time, the voice didn't sound in Zhou Shu's head but outside the sword qi.

He finally spoke.

"As long as it's a useful method, it's a good method.

"How long can your sword qi last? Once you exhaust your strength, you're just a sheep waiting to be slaughtered. I can do whatever I want to you.

"If you retract your sword qi, then you won't be able to resist my voice transmission. In the end, you will have the same train of thought.

"Jun Tian, you have no chance of winning against me. Surrender."

“Is that so?” Zhou Shu sneered. “I’ve found you!”

His eyes lit up, and the Celestial Thearch Sword left his hand.

“The second move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Indescribable Dao!”

Threads seemed to appear in front of Zhou Shu. They were karma threads.

While the opponent wanted to kill Zhou Shu, karma had formed between him and Zhou Shu, so he could no longer hide.

The Celestial Thearch Sword followed the karma threads, flew dozens of meters away, and slashed into the void.

Buzz—

With a soft sound, a figure appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

The man looked bewildered. Before he could react, the Celestial Thearch Sword had already transformed into a sword beam that filled the sky and slashed down on his body.

“Zhe!” Zhou Shu let out a syllable, and his physical strength soared. With a step, he arrived in front of the person at an unbelievable speed, raised his fist, and smashed down.

Boom!

Loud bangs rang out as his fist landed on this person’s body like rain.

The man defended himself, flustered.

With this exchange, Zhou Shu immediately realized that this person was too weak!

He was inferior to Yang Tian!

Even before Zhou Shu had obtained the law of the ‘Zhe’ syllable, he was on par with him.

Furthermore, Zhou Shu’s strength had increased greatly after obtaining the law of the ‘Zhe’ syllable.

Bang bang bang!

In an instant, Zhou Shu attacked him countless times.

With the enhancement of the law of the ‘Zhe’ syllable, Zhou Shu’s physical strength had reached an extremely terrifying level.

The person opposite him didn’t have Yang Tian’s physical strength. The sound of bones breaking rang out, and the person spat out blood and fell to the ground.

“Is that all you’ve got?” Zhou Shu grabbed the man’s neck and lifted him into the air. “How dare you talk nonsense to me with your meager ability? What gave you the confidence?”

Anger flashed across the man’s face, and Zhou Shu suddenly understood. So, this guy was bluffing.

Since Zhou Shu had come to him, he knew that he couldn't escape, so he had used the Empty Fort Strategy. If he really managed to intimidate Zhou Shu, not only would he be able to escape, but he might even be able to take advantage of him.

Fortunately, Zhou Shu didn't fall for it.

This was how the current outcome came about.

Zhou Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He had come here prepared to face a formidable enemy and thought that he would have to fight another peerless expert. But in the end, he had attacked with all his might, only for it to hit someone with a superficial appearance.

He was more or less disappointed.

Chapter 1024 Heavenly Dao's Lackey, The Existence of the Nine Immortals (2)

Zhou Shu grabbed the man's neck with one hand and said coldly, "Do you have any last words?"

"Let me go, and I can give you a way out," the man said forcefully with a flushed face.

"You're about to die, yet you still dare to spout nonsense." Zhou Shu snorted coldly. He exerted strength in his hand, and cracking sounds came from the man's neck.

The man's face flushed red. He grabbed Zhou Shu's arm with both hands and struggled with all his might.

He said hurriedly, "I'm not spouting nonsense! You probably don't know your situation yet.

"I know you're not Jun Tian at all! You don't know who you're facing!

"If you kill me, you'll only die faster! Let me go, and I'll give you a way out!"

Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. "You were indeed tricking me. You knew long ago that I wasn't Jun Tian.

"Only Yang Tian would believe that you're Jun Tian. Jun Tian is already dead. He's deader than dead. It's impossible for him to return!" the man said.

"Let go of me first. I'll tell you everything!

"Speaking of which, you're not Jun Tian. There's no grudge between us. There's really no need to fight to the death."

"You call this a fight to the death?" Zhou Shu didn't let go, but he relaxed his grip slightly.

Now, the other party's life and death was in his hands. It wasn't a fight to the death. It was his death.

"Whatever," the man said. "I'm indeed in a weakened state now and not your match. But if you want to kill me, you'll have to pay a huge price. Moreover, if you kill me, you won't be able to live either.

"In that case, why don't we sit down and talk?"

The man seemed to have started to use his special ability again, and his voice sounded in Zhou Shu's head.

This method of communication made it difficult to refuse his suggestion.

Even though Zhou Shu was vigilant, a thought involuntarily appeared in his mind. He would listen to him and see what he wanted to say.

“Don’t you think you should introduce yourself first?” Zhou Shu said coldly.

“My name is You Tian. I’m one of the Nine Immortals.” the man said. “Yang Tian, who lost to you, is one of the Nine Immortals like me.”

“What about Jun Tian?” Zhou Shu asked, his expression unchanged.

Without waiting for Zhou Shu to ask, he continued, “The reason I call you Jun Tian is that I sense his aura from you.

“You should have obtained Jun Tian’s law of the ‘Bing’ syllable.

“Since you’ve obtained the law of the ‘Bing’ syllable, it’s not wrong for me to call you Jun Tian. As long as you’re willing, you can become the new Jun Tian.”

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before asking, “What are the Nine Immortals?”

You Tian’s words couldn’t be trusted completely, but he couldn’t not believe them either.

What he said might be true or false. Zhou Shu could only try his best to find out more and then make his own judgment.

“At the end of the path, I am immortal,” You Tian said. “The Nine Immortals are the managers of this world and the strongest people in this world.

“As the saying goes, under the Heavenly Dao, the Nine Immortals are the strongest.”

“The Nine Immortals are heavenly slaves?” Zhou Shu had only heard of Heaven in the past, but he had never heard of the Nine Immortals.

The Heavenly Dao that You Tian mentioned seems to be the Heaven mentioned by future martial artists.

Heaven and earth are unkind. They treat all creation as sacrificial straw dogs.

The one who has always wanted to destroy the human race must be this Heavenly Dao.

You Tian said that they are the managers of this world. Aren’t they heavenly slaves?

The nine most powerful heavenly slaves?

“What heavenly slave?” You Tian frowned. “How can those heavenly slaves compare to us?”

He said proudly, “We are the masters of this world. The heavenly slaves are just our slaves.”

Zhou Shu pursed his lips. “I can’t tell that you’re a master. Since you’re the master of the world, why did you lose to me?”

“That’s different!” You Tian argued. “I’m currently in a weakened state. Otherwise, even though you’ve obtained the law of the ‘Bing’ syllable, you wouldn’t be my match.”

He spoke confidently, but Zhou Shu could clearly see the guilt on his face.

Zhou Shu sneered. "Continue. Why have I never heard of the Nine Immortals?"

"The Nine Immortals are extraordinary. Naturally, they won't be known by ordinary people. When you know of our existence, it will be your death," You Tian answered.

"Of course, you're different. You've obtained the law of the 'Bing' syllable and are qualified to be called one of the new Nine Immortals."

"Hmm?" Zhou Shu frowned. "You're saying that when all of you wake up, you'll destroy the world?"

"That's right." You Tian looked proud.

He continued, "There's no need for so many people in this world. Apart from wasting resources, those people are useless.

"It's fine when we're sleeping. When we wake up, we naturally have to return purity to the world."

Zhou Shu looked at You Tian. He's lying.

Zhou Shu felt that he was just spouting nonsense. Nine Immortals? Destroy the world?

It was only his own words about himself, and there was no way to judge if he was telling the truth.

In comparison, Zhou Shu was more willing to believe that the so-called Nine Immortals were the nine most powerful heavenly slaves.

Just like the demonic beast heavenly slaves in the future, they wanted to help the Heavenly Dao destroy humans who cultivated the Martial Dao.

The Nine Immortals were just flattering themselves.

But there were also some problems with this. In the future, although the demonic beasts and heavenly slaves had obtained power bestowed by Heaven, their strength had not left the scope of the Martial Dao. These demonic beasts and heavenly slaves were not immortal.

But these Nine Immortals seemed to be a little different. They had lived for countless years, and they looked like they could live for countless more years. They were also much stronger than the demonic beast heavenly slaves.

"How can you prove that what you say is true?" Zhou Shu looked at You Tian.

"How do you want me to prove my identity?" You Tian asked.

"I'm the one asking you!" Zhou Shu said coldly. "If you're not sincere, then I'm going to send you on your way. One of the Nine Immortals? I wonder if immortals can die."

"I'm not sincere enough? You have to know that the existence of the Nine Immortals is the greatest secret!" You Tian shouted. "If you want evidence, fine. As long as you become the new Jun Tian, you will naturally know all the truth."

"Haha..." Zhou Shu sneered. How can I be fooled so easily?

Damn the Nine Immortals. It doesn't sound like a proper organization.

He had already seen the two of them. Yang Tian and You Tian didn't look like good people. It would be strange if Zhou Shu believed him.

Seeing Zhou Shu's cold gaze, You Tian felt his back turn cold.

His voice sounded in Zhou Shu's head. "Everything I said is true. All living beings are like ants. Only the Nine Immortals can transcend.

"There's a way to Heaven in front of you now. As long as you grasp it, you can become one of us and transcend life and death."

"Become a dog of Heaven?" Zhou Shu interrupted You Tian with a cold smile. "Just because you're willing to be a dog doesn't mean others are.

"No matter how nice you make it sound, you're just struggling at death's door. How can you be considered alive?"

You Tian and Yang Tian had both woken up from their sleep. In other words, their so-called life was only sleeping most of the time. What was the difference between this and death?

What was the point of living like this?

"If that's all you have to say, then I'm sorry, but I still have to send you on your way."

Zhou Shu gradually tightened his grip. He didn't want to be one of the Nine Immortals.

"Wait!" You Tian shouted. "I still have something to say. Do you know the Origin World? Don't you want evidence? The Origin World is evidence!"

Chapter 1025 The Origin of Heaven and Earth, The Laws of the Nine Syllables (1)

"Origin World?" Zhou Shu looked at You Tian, a trace of doubt flashing across his heart.

Although You Tian said a lot, Zhou Shu didn't believe 90% of it.

In his opinion, he was most likely exaggerating.

What Nine Immortals? They were just flattering themselves.

To put it bluntly, it was just nine powerful heavenly slaves who had grasped some power of laws.

"I forgot. It's impossible for you to know about the Origin World," You Tian continued. "Ordinary people will forget everything there as long as they leave the Origin World."

He patted his head. "After sleeping for so long, I'm still a little dazed.

"Let me tell you. The Origin World is the origin of the beginning of the world. This entire world is derived from the Origin World. Although ordinary people can enter the Origin World, as long as they leave it, they will forget its existence. Only we, the Nine Immortals, can freely enter and exit the Origin World..."

"In that case, why don't you stay in the Origin World?" Zhou Shu asked. "In any case, I don't know about the existence of the Origin World. I don't know if what you're saying is true."

"Let me finish," You Tian continued. "This Origin World is the origin of heaven and earth, and it is also the origin of all the power in the world."

"Some people once stole power from the Origin World and became powerful. But they didn't know that the power of the Heavenly Dao wasn't something that could be stolen at will."

"Although these people can possess those powers for a while, when they grow old and weak, they will be devoured by the power and return to the Origin World to become nutrients."

"We Nine Immortals are different. Our power is given by the Heavenly Dao..."

Zhou Shu looked at You Tian thoughtfully. Is this the difference between having a license to kill and not having one?

Speaking of which, is the Martial Dao of the human race the power stolen from the Origin World?

My strength seems to have been stolen from the Origin World by the Legendary Armament Canon.

According to You Tian, when I'm old and weak, will I also become nutrients for the Origin World?

Nutrients for the Origin World?

Does he mean those Heavenly Dao monsters?

After Heavenly Dao monsters are killed, there's a certain chance that they will drop Martial Dao True Beads and Heavenly Dao True Beads. Could these things be the condensation of their entire lifetime experience of the Martial Dao?

It seems possible.

Zhou Shu seemed to recall hearing Shi Changsheng or someone say something about this in the future.

But he had never heard of martial artists having an unknown fate in their old age.

Could it be because most martial artists wouldn't live to their old age...

"There's no way to prove anything you've said. I still can't believe you," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"Why haven't you understood what I mean? If you're so stubborn, you'll become nutrients for the Origin World sooner or later!" You Tian said helplessly. "Only by giving up your chaotic powers, such as your Sword Dao, and becoming a member of the Nine Immortals can you live forever."

Zhou Shu sneered.

Anyone else might have been bewitched by You Tian. But he had cultivated the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form to greater mastery, and his consciousness was as steady as a mountain. Even if You Tian had some bewitching ability, it was impossible for him to waver.

Give up my chaotic power?

Won't that put me on the same level as You Tian?

At that time, how would I be able to make him so obedient?

Even if my fate is unknown in my old age, so be it.

How could Zhou Shu give up his strength?

He had worked hard to obtain his strength. Not to mention You Tian, even if the Heavenly Dao stood in front of him now, Zhou Shu wouldn't hand it over.

"Since you're immortal, why are you afraid of death now?" Zhou Shu sneered. "Your strength is only so-so. You can't even defeat me. What are you proud of?"

"You don't understand." You Tian shook his head. "If you hadn't obtained the law of the 'Bing' syllable and snatched Yang Tian's law of the 'Zhe' syllable, do you think you would have been able to subdue me so easily? I've said it before. If I hadn't happened to be in a weakened state, you wouldn't have been able to hurt me at all."

"Everyone knows how to make excuses," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Since the laws you're talking about can be snatched away, they're nothing impressive."

"Do you think anyone can take away our power of laws?" You Tian was speechless. "Although I don't know what method you used, there's a high chance that it has something to do with the law of the 'Bing' syllable left behind by Jun Tian. Otherwise, even though you can defeat Yang Tian, it's impossible for you to snatch his law of the 'Bing' syllable."

"Not to mention snatching it away, even if I put my law of the 'Jie' syllable in front of them, they won't be able to take them away."

Zhou Shu pursed his lips and didn't think much of it. You Tian made the laws of the syllables sound so powerful, but from the reaction of the Legendary Armament Canon, their treatment was only so-so. They didn't even occupy a page in the Legendary Armament Canon.

They were even inferior to ordinary connate divine weapons.

Although these syllable laws were a little mysterious, Zhou Shu's Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and Eight-Nine Arcane Art might not be inferior.

Moreover, his Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and Eight-Nine Arcane Art had yet to reach perfection.

If he cultivated the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and the Eight-Nine Arcane Art to perfection, even if he encountered Yang Tian and You Tian at their peak, he was confident that he would be able to fight them without relying on the Legendary Armament Canon.

Chapter 1026 The Origin of Heaven and Earth, The Laws of the Nine Syllable (2)

You Tian was just a frog in a well who thought highly of himself.

The so-called Nine Immortals were just lackeys of the Heavenly Dao. What they did was no different from the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm in the future.

Moreover, it was obvious that the Heavenly Dao didn't trust them. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in deep sleep most of the time.

Zhou Shu suddenly felt that You Tian was a little pitiful. If he lived like this, he might as well die.

“You Tian, since the Nine Immortals are so high and mighty, and no one will provoke you, why do you want to destroy the world?” Zhou Shu asked.

“If you had fleas on you, would you ignore them?” You Tian said matter-of-factly.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. There seemed to be no way to continue the conversation.

All things were born into the world, but the Heavenly Dao treated these things as fleas. It made people speechless.

“I’ve said so much. Have you thought about it?” You Tian continued. “Join us and become one of the Nine Immortals. Become the new Jun Tian or obstinately go on this unorthodox path. It’s all up to you.”

“Although you’ve said a lot, I’m still not interested in becoming one of the Nine Immortals.” Zhou Shu shook his head.

“Since you’re quite cooperative, I’ll give you a chance. Leave the ‘Jie’ syllable behind, and I’ll spare your life.

“Otherwise, I’ll kill you, and the law of the ‘Jie’ syllable will still belong to me. The choice is up to you.”

Zhou Shu’s words were exactly the same as how You Tian persuaded him.

You Tian cursed inwardly. Why is this damn person so difficult to deal with?

I hate that he has two syllables with him. Otherwise, how could he have possibly been able to block the law of my ‘Jie’ syllable?

The law of the ‘Jie’ syllable was also known as Mind Connection. It could control the hearts of others at will.

If it was anyone else, they would have obediently listened to him.

How could it be as ineffective as it was toward the man in front of him?

The laws of the nine syllables were all different. Although they couldn’t be said to restrain each other, they could still resist each other’s power to a certain extent.

There was very little difference between them, so it was usually difficult to determine who was stronger among the Nine Immortals. But now that Zhou Shu had the laws of two syllables, You Tian was a little helpless.

Sensing Zhou Shu’s murderous gaze, You Tian felt even more helpless. Ever since he obtained the law of the ‘Jie’ syllable, he had never faced such a situation.

He had always been the one threatening others. Who would have thought that he would be threatened one day?

He felt extremely aggrieved!

You Tian gritted his teeth. "Even if you kill me, I will at most sleep for a few years before returning to the world. We Nine Immortals won't die."

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Zhou Shu sneered. "Yang Tian, the one with the law of the 'Zhe' syllable, might have the ability to be reborn from a drop of blood. But you—"

"Being reborn with a drop of blood only makes him come back to life faster. The Nine Immortals are all immortal—"

"What about Jun Tian? Isn't the original Jun Tian dead?" Zhou Shu interrupted.

You Tian: "..."

Do you have to listen so carefully?

"Jun Tian is different. He took the initiative to give up his identity as one of the Nine Immortals," You Tian explained. "He brought it on himself. Otherwise, he wouldn't have died so completely."

"It's useless for you to kill me. Apart from becoming enemies with me, you won't achieve anything."

You Tian was struggling with all his might. In his current state, he was no match for Zhou Shu.

He wouldn't really die, and even if he was killed by Zhou Shu, he would come back to life countless years later. Although it was unknown how long it would take...

He didn't want to go through that process.

"At least I will feel better," Zhou Shu said calmly.

You Tian: "..."

You make a damn good point!

You want to kill me just because you'll feel better?

Aren't you afraid of becoming enemies with the Nine Immortals and dying without a burial place?

He had forgotten that they wanted to destroy all life in the world for their own comfort.

"Three breaths. If you don't choose, I'll choose for you." Zhou Shu raised three fingers.

Zhou Shu understood his ability now. He didn't know how powerful the so-called Nine Immortals were at their peak, but at least now, they had just woken up, and Zhou Shu had the ability to control them.

With the law of the 'Bing' syllable's control over divine weapons, and the law of the 'Zhe' syllable to enhance his physical strength, his current strength had reached a new peak.

You Tian's expression changed, and his eyes flickered.

He stared at Zhou Shu, the hatred and killing intent in his eyes well concealed.

"Even if I hand over the 'Jie' syllable, you won't be able to take it away," You Tian said in a deep voice.

"I don't know how you snatched away Yang Tian's 'Zhe' syllable, but it's already the limit for a person to withstand two syllables. It is impossible for anyone to have three syllables!"

“No one’s body can withstand the power of three syllables, not even Yang Tian’s.”

“Whether I can withstand it or not is my business. You don’t have to worry about it,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

The Celestial Thearch Sword flickered, his aura began to condense, and his grip on You Tian’s neck started to increase bit by bit.

As long as You Tian resisted, Zhou Shu would immediately twist off his head without any hesitation.

From the beginning to the end, he had never planned on letting You Tian off.

Ling’er and Feng Wu saw that the so-called Nine Immortals would besiege him in the future. How could he let them off?

Zhou Shu wouldn’t let a tiger return to the mountain.

You Tian felt aggrieved. He had actually been forced to such a state by a mortal. It was a great humiliation!

I’ll definitely kill you! You Tian roared in his heart.

He revealed his true form and said with a ferocious expression, “Very well! I’ll give it to you! I want to see how you die.”

He growled, and a light flashed on his body. Then Zhou Shu saw a ball of light fly out of his head.

The ball of light was the size of an adult’s head, and it seemed to contain a galaxy. It made people want to get lost in it.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly. Previously, Yang Tian’s law of the ‘Zhe’ syllable had been directly stripped away by the Legendary Armament Canon, so Zhou Shu didn’t see how it happened.

Is it possible that these laws have physical entities?

You Tian no longer pretended. He said coldly, “The laws can only be seen by those who possess a law. Outsiders can’t see them.”

You Tian sneered. His ‘Jie’ syllable law was completely different from Yang Tian’s ‘Zhe’ syllable law. The ‘Zhe’ syllable law was related to the physical body, but the ‘Jie’ syllable law was related to the spirit.

This person might be able to withstand the law of the ‘Zhe’ syllable with his outstanding physical strength, but his spirit might not be very strong.

Moreover, no one had ever been able to withstand the laws of three syllables. You Tian wasn’t lying about this.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and reached out to grab the ball of light.

Swoosh!

His hand passed through the ball of light, and the ball of light remained in the air without any change.

“Haha...” You Tian laughed. “I told you. No one can take away the power of laws.

"I've already placed the law of the 'Jie' syllable in front of you. It's not my fault that you can't take it away.

"I know what you're thinking. Are you thinking that if you can obtain the laws of the nine syllables, you will have supreme power? That's impossible. That's daydreaming!"

You Tian sneered. "No good will come to someone who defies Heaven. Repent now and return the law of the 'Zhe' syllable to Yang Tian. I can even recommend that you join the Nine Immortals.

"If you continue to be stubborn, you'll only be courting death!"

"Is that so? I like to court death." Zhou Shu said coldly. "I want the law of the 'Jie' syllable!"

Zhou Shu shouted, and the Legendary Armament Canon appeared in front of him.

You Tian couldn't see the Legendary Armament Canon, but he felt inexplicably cold.

Zhou Shu reached out and grabbed forward again. He actually caught the law of the 'Jie' syllable floating in the air in his palm!

Chapter 1027 Legacy Inheritance, The Art of Seizing the Creation of Heaven and Earth (2)

You Tian was dumbfounded as he watched Zhou Shu grab the 'Jie' syllable law, which then disappeared.

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief. When he looked again with his eyes wide open, there was nothing in the air. The law of the 'Jie' syllable was gone.

He couldn't see the Legendary Armament Canon, so he naturally didn't know that Zhou Shu was only using the Legendary Armament Canon to take away the law of the 'Jie' syllable.

On the cover of the Legendary Armament Canon, apart from the words Legendary Armament Canon, there were three small words.

Bing, Zhe, Jie!

The three words were like a subtitle on the Legendary Armament Canon.

You Tian might be right. Perhaps no one could withstand the power of the laws of three syllables.

But Zhou Shu didn't withstand them himself. The Legendary Armament Canon had taken the laws of the three syllables, and he was just using them.

Not to mention three, even if there were nine, he wouldn't be afraid.

"You can be on your way," Zhou Shu said as he attacked with the Celestial Thearch Sword.

A line of blood appeared on You Tian's neck.

"I'll definitely be back."

At this point, You Tian didn't shout or scream. Even his expression became very calm, but he couldn't hide the hatred in his eyes.

With this last sentence, his head rolled down and fell to the ground, stirring up a cloud of dust.

At this moment, You Tian's head and corpse seemed to weather and instantly turned into dust, dissipating into the air with the wind, leaving no trace.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. Could it really be like You Tian said? Even if they are killed, they will come back to life?

Hmph, I've seen people who can revive. If I can kill you once, I can kill you a second time. Zhou Shu snorted coldly. Sooner or later, I'll kill you until you don't dare to come back to life.

"Master!"

With a flash of light, Ling'er appeared beside Zhou Shu.

"Didn't I tell you to wait a thousand kilometers away? Why are you here?" Zhou Shu glared at her.

"I was waiting a thousand kilometers away. I saw that you were fine, so I came over," Ling'er said.

"Don't do it again!" Zhou Shu glowered at her.

"Master, I've found that my method doesn't work," Ling'er said. "The balls of metals of the five elements are just spinning on the spot. I can't find anyone else."

"Hmm?" Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. It seemed that the remaining six people had woken up from their sleep like You Tian.

This was troublesome. These people were not ordinary people. If they hid, they would unlikely be found.

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, "Forget it if you can't find them. I'll wait for them to look for me."

He had already mastered three of the nine syllable laws. The other party should be more afraid. What was he afraid of?

The other party thought that by hiding and recovering their strength, they could deal with him. Little did he know that with every day they delayed, he would become stronger.

Now, messages were floating in front of Zhou Shu's eyes every moment.

Cang Huan, who had been stimulated by the Golden-Winged Roc King, was now on the road of war. More and more people from the giant spirit race had become Zhou Shu's workers, and they were constantly earning rewards for him.

It could be said that Zhou Shu's strength was increasing even when he was in his dreams.

Originally, his strength had reached a bottleneck. If he didn't break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, his body wouldn't have even been able to contain more spiritual essence.

But after he obtained the law of the 'Zhe' syllable, his physical strength had increased again. It was as if his body had turned from a reservoir into a lake that could contain more water.

Zhou Shu didn't reject any cultivation techniques, divine abilities, or spiritual essence cultivation. His body could withstand it.

This time, he had obtained the law of the 'Jie' syllable. The law of the 'Jie' syllable was related to the spirit. The deeper one grasped it, the stronger one's spirit would be.

When the remaining six immortals recovered their strength and came to find him, Zhou Shu was completely confident that he would give them an unforgettable surprise!

"How can that be?" Ling'er said anxiously. If she couldn't find them now, they would come to kill Zhou Shu when they woke up.

"Ling'er, what you saw was eight people surrounding me, right?" Zhou Shu said with a smile.

"Yes," Ling'er said.

"Two of the eight people have already died at my hands. That leaves six people. The history you saw has changed. I won't die," Zhou Shu said.

"Is that so?" Ling'er's eyes were a little lost as she fell into deep thought.

"Of course," Zhou Shu said confidently. "How can I not care about my own life?"

"This matter ends here. Don't let your imagination run wild anymore.

"From today onward, I will begin to teach you forging. Coincidentally, I have made another breakthrough in the art of forging. Bai Yue should be back soon. The two of you will learn forging together."

Zhou Shu looked up at the sky. He had a feeling that the day he returned to the future was not far away.

Before leaving, he had to give Ling'er the ability to settle down and get on with life.

And the art forging was just the right thing.

Ling'er thought for a long time but still couldn't figure out if history had changed. She only nodded subconsciously.

The next moment, she felt herself being carried into the sky by a force.

Chapter 1028 Legacy Inheritance, The Art of Seizing the Creation of Heaven and Earth (2)

In ancient times, on an unknown mountain, a ragged figure was sitting on a rock.

He had a booklet on his lap and was writing furiously.

"It is greenish-black, and there are golden patterns inside. It is hard and can withstand high temperatures. After smelting, it can perfectly match many forging materials..."

This person was Bai Yue.

During this period of time, he had traveled the world and personally understood the characteristics of the forging materials in the world according to the searching method Zhou Shu had taught him.

Now, he had finally completed the mission Zhou Shu had given him—10,000 types of forging materials.

That's right. He had searched for and found a total of 10,000 types of forging materials. The hardships involved were indescribable.

Not only did he have to find these forging materials, but he also had to use various methods to verify their characteristics. A single forging material could often take many days.

Even with Bai Yue's strength, it had taken him many days to complete it.

And this was because the bai ze race was knowledgeable. If it were Cang Huan or the Golden-Winged Roc King, they might not be able to complete this mission even if they took ten times more time.

Master, you're really unfathomable.

After personally verifying the characteristics of more than 10,000 types of forging materials, Bai Yue's admiration for Zhou Shu couldn't be any greater.

Without guidance, he might not have been able to comprehend the methods to verify the characteristics of forging materials no matter how much time he spent.

The art of forging is really broad and profound. Just forging materials can take people their entire lives to study, let alone anything else.

Bai Yue's eyes were brimming with fighting spirit. Master said that there is a limit to my life, but there is no limit to my knowledge. Even if my bai ze race is destined to perish, it won't be so terrifying to die if I'm able to grasp more secrets of creation.

He stood up, and flames rose on the surface of his body. The dust on his body burned away, and he regained his cool.

During these days, apart from his improvement in understanding forging materials, his Iron Smelting Hands Technique had also reached greater mastery.

Apart from Zhou Shu, he was the only one who had successfully cultivated the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Back in Great Qin, Zhou Shu had taught the cultivation method of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to the people of Great Qin, but no one could successfully cultivate it.

The cultivation process of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was too difficult. Ordinary people couldn't withstand the pain at all.

Bai Yue was not an ordinary person.

...

In the stronghold of the giant spirit race, Bai Yue stood respectfully in front of Zhou Shu.

It was the right choice to take Bai Yue in as my disciple.

This is the attitude of learning.

Thinking of his other disciples...

The first one, Lu Wenshuang, had outstanding aptitude, but her mind was on the Martial Dao. In the end, she had even cultivated to Zhou Shu's bed...

She couldn't be considered a disciple anymore!

The second was Ling'er, his daughter. Zhou Shu would be generous with whatever she wanted to learn, but this girl was simply a terrible student. She had no intention of learning anything. If he didn't force her, she wouldn't be bothered to learn anything. She thought about all sorts of things all day, and no one knew what she was doing.

Fortunately, Zhou Shu didn't have any expectations for her. Otherwise, he would be so angry that he would have a cerebral hemorrhage.

Although the third, Bai Yue, was a little old, Zhou Shu was very satisfied with his learning attitude.

The records of more than 10,000 types of forging materials were extremely detailed. From how to find them, to their characteristics, to how to match them with other forging materials, they were all recorded in detail.

It was obvious how much effort Bai Yue had spent on this.

Zhou Shu closed the notebook, looked at Bai Yue, and smiled. "Bai Yue, you can inherit my forging legacy."

Bai Yue's expression was calm. He bowed deeply and said, "Thank you, Master."

There were benefits to being old. He was steady.

The more Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue, the more satisfied he was. From the looks of it, he was the most suitable person to inherit his forging legacy.

After all, the aptitude of the giant spirit race was still a little mediocre.

Zhou Shu no longer cared about history. The history Ji Lutian mentioned might not be the truth.

History was a little girl who could be dressed up by anyone.

It was no longer important which race the art of forging originated from.

"Ling'er, learn from your senior brother!" Zhou Shu berated Ling'er, who was distracted again.

Ling'er pursed her lips. "He became your disciple later than me. He should be my junior brother."

Zhou Shu said angrily, "You're an in-name disciple. Bai Yue is my true disciple!"

Ling'er widened her eyes and said aggrievedly, "Master, how did I become an in-name disciple?"

Zhou Shu's heart didn't soften. "If you still can't master the art of forging, then you won't even be an in-name disciple."

"You clearly have the talent to control fire, but after learning for so many days, you can't even forge a connate divine weapon. If it were anyone else, I would have chased them out of my sect long ago!"

“Look at your senior brother. He doesn’t have the talent to control fire, but he has cultivated the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to greater mastery. His control of flames is already more proficient than yours!”

“He’s the Bai Ze King. How can I compare to him?” Ling’er said. “How old am I? Why should I be compared to him?”

Bai Yue was a famous expert.

Among the myriad races in the world, the bai ze race ranked eleventh. Bai Yue was the king of the bai ze race. In this world, there were not many people stronger than him.

“What does that matter? After you enter my sect, your starting line is the same. No, your starting line is even higher than Bai Yue’s.”

Zhou Shu berated, “You just don’t put in enough effort, and you don’t work hard! If you could be like Bai Yue, you could have forged a connate divine weapon long ago!”

Zhou Shu patted Bai Yue’s notebook in his hand.

Bai Yue blushed slightly. Even with his shrewdness, he was a little embarrassed by Zhou Shu’s praise.

No one had ever praised him like this in front of him.

While embarrassed, Bai Yue was also pleased.

Ling’er lowered her head and said listlessly, “I understand.”

Zhou Shu continued, “The art of forging is the art of seizing the creation of heaven and earth. I’m saying so much to tell you that you have to work hard to learn the art of forging. Bai Yue, you’ve done very well on this point. Continue to maintain it.”

“Yes, Master,” Bai Yue said respectfully.

“Today, I’ll let you experience what a divine weapon is!” Zhou Shu clasped his hands behind his back and looked like an expert.

Then he let out a profound and ancient syllable.

Bai Yue’s and Ling’er’s expressions changed. Then an unforgettable scene appeared in front of them.

In front of them, a vast number of connate divine weapons seemed to have appeared. They saw the birth of the first flame in the world, and they saw people in beast skins fumbling to start forging.

They also saw the scene of the first connate divine weapon coming into existence, causing the world to tremble.

All kinds of weapons flashed in front of them. Every weapon contained the countless efforts of their predecessors, and every weapon also contained the wonders of heaven and earth.

The syllable ‘Bing’ could control all the divine weapons in the world, but its wondrous uses were not just to control divine weapons.

When Zhou Shu saw Bai Yue's and Ling'er's shocked expressions, the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

This was the effect he wanted. From now on, there was no need to worry that they wouldn't treat him as a god.

There was no need to worry that they wouldn't put enough effort into studying the art of forging.

As he had said, the art of forging was the art of seizing the creation of heaven and earth. After learning the art of forging, one could go anywhere in this world. Even if the world was in danger, it was not impossible to use divine weapons to carve out a way out!

Chapter 1029 Lesser Mastery in the Freedom Transformation Technique, The Death of the Giant Spirit King (1)

Clink Clink Clang Clang!

The sound of hammering echoed in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

Bai Yue hammered a piece of metal seriously, every strike extremely seriously.

Beside him, Ling'er was also wielding a hammer, but she wasn't as serious as Bai Yue. Her every move was perfunctory.

"Bai Ze King, we can already use flames to forge divine weapons directly. Why do we still have to do such manual labor like Forging Apprentices? Do you think Master is punishing us?" Ling'er asked while waving her hammer.

Bai Yue's expression didn't change as he said, "Master wants us to build a good foundation."

Punishment?

If anyone needs to be punished, it should be you. I didn't do anything wrong. Why would I be punished?

Bai Yue followed the method Zhou Shu had taught him step by step and did his best to make every step perfect.

Admittedly, what he was doing now was indeed the simplest and most basic action, but he had no intention of being perfunctory.

He knew that only with a good foundation could he go far.

When Bai Yue was in the Origin World, he had come into contact with many experts from different eras. He was much more knowledgeable than Ling'er.

Ling'er pouted. She didn't think so. She didn't think it was useful at all.

Her Fire Phoenix True Spirit could directly smelt these forging materials into any shape. Why did she have to use such a stupid method to hammer them one by one?

Bai Yue glanced at Ling'er and shook his head slightly.

He was different from Ling'er. Ling'er might be learning to forge just for fun, but he had his own goal in learning to forge.

Especially after witnessing the true power of forging, he was even more enthusiastic about it.

The Lingxiao Treasure Palace they were in was a divine weapon. One day, he, Bai Yue, might be able to forge such a palace for the bai ze race to protect them...

Everything in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace was under Zhou Shu's control.

He could naturally see Ling'er's and Bai Yue's actions.

He was also very helpless about Ling'er's loafing.

Perhaps because two of the Nine Immortals had died, Ling'er no longer felt the sense of danger that Zhou Shu would die, so she relaxed back to her childhood state.

People were like this. Some people had the chance to learn, but they slacked off. Some people didn't have the chance, but they worked hard.

This was the case for the Forging Apprentices of the giant spirit race.

Of course, there were also some who would seize the opportunity, such as Bai Yue.

Bai Yue's forging skills were improving at a visible speed. He was already quite proficient in forging acquired weapons. Zhou Shu even felt that his current forging skills could compare to Shi Songtao's.

Not long later, he should be able to forge a connate divine weapon.

As for Ling'er, let her be...

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

...

The light on Zhou Shu's body flickered, and his aura rose. It took him a full fifteen minutes to calm down.

Such a scene happened frequently in recent days.

The connate divine weapons forged in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace were constantly sent to Cang Huan.

As for Cang Huan's battles, they became smoother and smoother as his experience and strength increased.

After all, every time the giant spirit race conquered a race, they would have another vassal race, and their overall strength would increase a little.

No matter from what aspect, the current giant spirit race was already a top existence among the myriad races in the world.

Even if they had a direct conflict with the golden-winged roc race, the golden-winged roc race might lose.

Of course, the Golden-Winged Roc King was already the most capable assistant under Cang Huan.

The reason why the giant spirit race's expedition was so smooth was also thanks to the Golden-Winged Roc King.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was almost like a killing god on the battlefield with his Heavenly Halberd. In this world, not many people could stop him.

Even if they could stop him, they couldn't stop him from joining forces with Cang Huan.

The Heaven-Splitting Axe and the Heavenly Halberd had already shocked the world.

Judging from the current momentum, the day when the giant spirit race ruled the world and conquered all races was not far away.

The Freedom Transformation Technique has finally reached lesser mastery. Zhou Shu felt the power in his body. Although he had obtained the laws of three syllables, what he valued the most was his cultivation.

He had the Freedom Transformation Technique, the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception...

These were his most fundamental reliance. Who knew if the laws of the three syllables were reliable? What if the Heavenly Dao took them back?

Zhou Shu had reached lesser mastery in the Freedom Transformation Technique, so he could split out more incarnations. This was very beneficial to him.

Ever since Cang Hao died in battle, Zhou Shu had never formed another incarnation.

Now, his only incarnation was Cang Wu, who was in the Origin World.

Zhou Shu had no way of knowing how the Cang Wu was doing in the Origin World.

But he should still be alive. Otherwise, his Freedom Transformation Technique should have taken back the 'seed' from Cang Wu.

What kind of incarnation should I create? Zhou Shu wondered.

He had a feeling that it wouldn't be long before he left and returned to the future.

Chapter 1030 Lesser Mastery in the Freedom Transformation Technique, The Death of the Giant Spirit King (2)

Cang Wu was in the Origin World. Zhou Shu needed to leave behind an incarnation in ancient times as an anchor.

Perhaps one day, when his cultivation was high enough, he could return.

Moreover, with an incarnation here, he could be slightly at ease with leaving his worrisome daughter behind.

The other races look strange. It makes me feel uncomfortable just looking at them. The giant spirit race is better. Zhou Shu thought for a while. The bai ze race, the griffin race, the golden-winged roc race, the silver scale race...

None of them looked human. Incarnations that looked like them really didn't match Zhou Shu's taste.

He finally decided to create an incarnation of the giant spirit race.

He was familiar with this.

My current strength has improved greatly since the last time I split out an incarnation. This incarnation will be stronger than the original Cang Hao.

His body flickered with light, and a figure seemed to walk out of his body. He took three steps forward, then turned around and sat down facing Zhou Shu.

"Cang Hao, we meet again," Zhou Shu said.

This incarnation looked the same as his previous life's appearance, and he was no different from Cang Hao.

Of course, this Cang Hao was no longer the same Cang Hao.

"I'll stay here and protect Ling'er for the rest of my life," Cang Hao said.

"Protecting Ling'er is one thing. I also hope that you can have your own life," Zhou Shu said. "The Freedom Transformation Technique allows us to experience all our lives and finally obtain freedom."

"I understand." Cang Hao nodded.

Just as Cang Hao was about to say something, the two of them raised their heads at the same time and looked outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The next moment, the two of them flickered and arrived outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

As soon as the two of them arrived outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, they saw a ray of light shooting toward the stronghold of the giant spirit race like a meteor.

Zhou Shu's and Cang Hao's pupils constricted at the same time. Cang Hao even exclaimed, "Heaven-Splitting Axe?"

Zhou Shu's expression became a little solemn. Previously, the Heaven-Splitting Axe had just successfully completed a kill, allowing his Freedom Transformation Technique to reach lesser mastery.

Why did it suddenly fly back?

Cang Huan didn't return, but his Heaven-Splitting Axe did?

This wasn't an ordinary situation at all!

Whoosh!

The Heaven-Splitting Axe descended from the sky and landed in front of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. With a bang, it smashed into the ground, sending dust flying.

“Why is the Giant Spirit King’s Heaven-Splitting Axe back?” Cang Hao asked grimly. “Connate divine weapons shouldn’t have their own consciousness, right?”

He looked at Zhou Shu. Although he was an incarnation, the personality of the incarnation might not be the same as the main body’s.

He asked this because he wanted some confirmation from his main body.

“A connate divine weapon can’t do this by itself unless its owner commands it,” Zhou Shu said in a low voice. “Cang Huan’s Eight-Nine Arcane Art is quite advanced, but he can’t control the Heaven-Splitting Axe from thousands of kilometers away.”

Not to mention that Cang Huan couldn’t do it, even Zhou Shu couldn’t do it himself.

Otherwise, wouldn’t he be able to take the heads of enemies thousands of kilometers away?

Of course, it was impossible to control a connate divine weapon from ten thousand kilometers away. But there was still a way to let the connate divine weapon fly ten thousand kilometers according to the preset path.

But this wasn’t that easy for Cang Huan.

Why did he spend so much effort to send the Heaven-Splitting Axe back?

Zhou Shu reached out and grabbed it. The Heaven-Splitting Axe on the ground seemed to be pulled by a string and flew into his hand.

He sent his divine sense into the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

Zhou Shu’s first thought was, Could Cang Huan have wanted to use the Heaven-Splitting Axe to send some special news?

But when his divine sense swept across the Heaven-Splitting Axe, his expression changed drastically.

There was no information in the Heaven-Splitting Axe. In fact, the Heaven-Splitting Axe was already an ownerless weapon!

Connate divine weapons could be refined into intrinsic divine weapons and fused with the innate meridians of martial artists. They would dissipate into the bodies of martial artists and condense back into weapon form when gathered.

Such was a connate divine weapon with an owner.

An ownerless weapon was a connate divine weapon that was unrefined by anyone!

But Zhou Shu had personally seen Cang Huan refine the Heaven-Splitting Axe. Unless Cang Huan had severed his connection with it, there was no way it had become an ownerless weapon.

Unless...

Cang Huan was dead!

Other than this, there was definitely no third possibility!

No, the first possibility was also impossible.

With how much Cang Huan cherished the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he would definitely not give it up so easily.

Live or die, one's weapon would stay with them!

There was a high chance that Cang Huan was dead!

Zhou Shu's heart was in turmoil. According to the historical records in Ji Lutian's memory, the Giant Spirit King had died after the giant spirit race became the ruler of the world.

How could he die now?

Moreover, with the Golden-Winged Roc King and Ji Lutian fighting with him, who in the world could kill him?

The Nine Immortals? A name appeared in Zhou Shu's mind.

Cang Huan, the Golden-Winged Roc King, and Ji Lutian were already top existences in the current world. Furthermore, they had countless warriors beside them.

Even if Cang Huan was alone, with his current strength and the Heaven-Splitting Axe, there were not many people who could kill him. Even if he couldn't defeat the enemy, he could still escape.

He had cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art! There was also a long-distance movement technique in the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. It wasn't a problem for him to escape.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and frowned. From the strength of You Tian and Yang Tian, even if the other six of the Nine Immortals had already woken up, they should be in a weakened state now. They should be hiding. Why would they suddenly attack Cang Huan?

What exactly happened?

If the Nine Immortals had made a move, how could Cang Huan have the chance to send the Heaven-Splitting Axe back?

The Heaven-Splitting Axe had returned to the stronghold of the giant spirit race. Zhou Shu already understood Cang Huan's last wish. Cang Huan could die, but he didn't want the Heaven-Splitting Axe to fall into the hands of the enemy. The Heaven-Splitting Axe belonged to the giant spirit race and would forever belong to the giant spirit race!

"Cang Hao!" Zhou Shu said in a deep voice. "Cang Huan might be dead. Take the Heaven-Splitting Axe and see what happened!"

Cang Huan's death had a profound impact. Without the Giant Spirit King, how could he return to the future?

Could it be that he had to make Ling'er sacrifice herself to use the divine ability Ancient and Present?

Zhou Shu absolutely couldn't accept this.

The user had to pay with their own life to use this divine ability.

He would rather rely on himself to live to the future than let Ling'er sacrifice herself.

That's right. Zhou Shu's worst-case scenario was that he would live from ancient times to the future!

Although it sounded like a fantasy—since no matter how powerful a martial artist was, it was impossible for them to live for so long—to Zhou Shu, at worst, he would imitate Shi Changsheng and fuse his body with his weapon to turn himself into a weapon. That way, he might be able to live to the future.

Of course, the best outcome was that after the giant spirit race became the ruler of the world, they could make the bronze palace reappear in the world. In that case, he could return to the future like when he came.

Cang Hao took the Heaven-Splitting Axe and asked grimly, "Who killed the Giant Spirit King?"

"I don't know." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I'm a little weak after creating you. Otherwise, I would go to check personally. I can only rely on you now.

"Cang Hao, find out the truth and bring back the remaining warriors of the giant spirit race."

Cang Huan was already dead, but the giant spirit race was still around. It didn't mean that there was no hope.

In the future, there were only rumors that the Giant Spirit King had died after defying Heaven. No one knew the name of the Giant Spirit King. He might have been called Cang Huan or something else.

As long as the giant spirit race was still around, the Giant Spirit King would still be around.

Without wasting any time, Cang Hao carried the Heaven-Splitting Axe on his shoulder, soared into the sky, and flew toward where the Heaven-Splitting Axe had come from.