

Canon 1041

Chapter 1041 Heavenly Seal's Killing Reward, Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra (3)

Ling'er begged, "Don't leave me behind, okay?"

"Ling'er, I won't leave now," Zhou Shu said gently.

He had yet to find a way back to the future. It was still too early to say that he was leaving.

"Master, you're lying to me. I can feel that you're leaving." Tears rolled down Ling'er's cheeks. "I know, Master. You're leaving."

"Ling'er, don't cry. Life is unpredictable. Even if I leave in the end, we will meet again one day."

Zhou Shu couldn't bear to see Ling'er sad. He turned to look at Bai Yue. "Bai Yue, you have already cultivated your Iron Smelting Hands Technique to perfection. I have never taught you any cultivation technique. Today, I will teach you a core cultivation technique."

Zhou Shu said in a low voice, "This Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra suits you..."

Bai Yue's expression was solemn. He held his breath and focused, memorizing every word Zhou Shu said, afraid that he would miss something.

When Ling'er saw Zhou Shu teaching Bai Yue a new cultivation technique, she endured her sadness and took a few steps back. She activated the power of the True Spirit Fire Phoenix and sealed the surroundings.

The Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra was an extremely powerful cultivation technique. It could constantly temper the cultivator's body and allow them to have the ability to control lightning and fire. It solved Zhou Shu's worry about not having a suitable cultivation technique to teach Bai Yue.

Zhou Shu had high hopes for Bai Yue. He felt that he could inherit his forging legacy. As such, he naturally had to consider carefully what cultivation technique to teach him.

Although the Iron Smelting Hands Technique wasn't bad, its level was still too low.

Although the level of the Eight-Nine Arcane Art was high enough, it focused more on combat and was not suitable for Bai Yue.

The Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and so on were also not suitable for Bai Yue, who mainly focused on forging.

The other cultivation techniques were either not powerful enough or useless for forging. Zhou Shu rejected them all.

The Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra came at the right time. When this cultivation technique was cultivated to greater mastery, its power wouldn't be much weaker than the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Most importantly, its power to control lightning and fire was extremely useful in the path of forging.

Earlier, the Heavenly Seal had killed enough enemies and allowed Zhou Shu's Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra to reach perfection. After he taught it to Bai Yue, he slowly said, "Now, I'll let you experience the power of the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra first."

Zhou Shu pointed at Bai Yue's glabella.

Divine ability, Unparalleled Benevolence!

He let out a long cry, and lightning and flames appeared on the surface of his body as his aura soared into the sky.

Boom!

Bai Yue triggered the lightning in the sky, and a lightning bolt seemed to be about to fall from the sky.

The next moment, he bowed to Zhou Shu and said solemnly, "Master, I want to try forging a connate divine weapon!"

The power of the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra flowed in Bai Yue's body. At this moment, he felt that his strength had reached its peak.

"Okay!" Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue and nodded in satisfaction. "You can use the forging materials in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace as you please. Let me see what your first connate divine weapon will be!"

Chapter 1042 The First Connate Divine Weapon Forged by Bai Yue (1)

Bai Yue was no longer a hot-blooded youth. He had been the king of the bai ze race for decades.

He had always been mature and steady.

It was the same when it came to forging.

He was neither anxious nor impatient. Even when choosing forging materials, he was neither fast nor slow. He only chose them after careful consideration.

During this process, he returned several times to choose again.

After choosing for four hours, Bai Yue finally selected the forging materials he wanted to use.

It had to be said that he had chosen a lot of forging materials!

After choosing them, Bai Yue felt a little embarrassed.

"It's fine. Use as many as you want. Even if there aren't enough forging materials here, I still have some in stock," Zhou Shu said.

Bai Yue hesitated for a moment before saying, "In that case... Master, I still want some forging materials. It's best if their characteristics are sturdy enough..."

He talked about the characteristics of some forging materials and said embarrassedly, "Master, take it that I'm borrowing these forging materials from you. I'll get the bai ze race to mine later and return the forging materials."

“Don’t worry about such a small matter.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “Do your best to forge a divine weapon. I want to see your true ability. You don’t have to worry about forging materials!”

Zhou Shu was no longer a mere forger of Great Xia’s Forging Division. Forging materials was not a problem for him at all.

Especially in ancient times, the giant spirit race respected him like a god, and the griffin race had become his official merchants and was constantly sending him forging materials.

As long as Zhou Shu wanted, all the forging materials in the world would be at his disposal.

Bai Yue was not a pretentious person. These forging materials were precious, but no matter how precious they were, they couldn’t compare to forging techniques.

Zhou Shu had even taught him forging and the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra. These forging materials were nothing.

He could only repay his master’s kindness with all his might.

Zhou Shu opened the world of the Celestial Thearch Sword and let Bai Yue enter to choose forging materials.

Bai Yue chose another tens of thousands of kilograms of forging materials before completing his preparations.

At this moment, twelve hours had passed since Zhou Shu used his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence on him!

Unparalleled Benevolence only lasted for 24 hours. Just choosing forging materials had taken half the time.

The remaining twelve hours were definitely not enough to forge a connate divine weapon.

Bai Yue had not learned the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book.

It was impossible for him to forge a connate divine weapon in less than a few months.

But this wasn’t a problem. With Zhou Shu here, the effect of Unparalleled Benevolence could continue.

Bai Yue was very pious. He even spent fifteen minutes bathing and changing before officially starting to forge his divine weapon.

Boom!

An arc of lightning flashed across Bai Yue’s body. Then a loud bang came from the air. Seemingly responding to the lightning on his body, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and landed on the forging materials he had chosen.

Whoosh—

Flames ignited, and with lightning and thunder, the forging materials began to melt.

As the forging materials melted, Bai Yue’s expression became even more solemn.

He carefully controlled the forging materials to flow into a forging furnace, and the lightning on his body became more and more intense.

At the same time, his hands turned red all the way to his elbows, and raging flames burned between his hands.

Bai Yue was combining the Iron Smelting Hands Technique and the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra. Only Zhou Shu, who was also proficient in these two techniques, could tell the various uses.

He nodded slightly, becoming more and more satisfied with Bai Yue.

Not only was he steady, but his talent was also extremely outstanding. Most importantly, he was hardworking enough.

In just a few short months, he had cultivated the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to greater mastery. This was definitely not something that could be achieved with just talent.

Sometimes, it was difficult for a disciple to find a master, but it was even harder for a master to find a disciple.

With Bai Yue as his disciple, Zhou Shu didn't have to worry about the inheritance of his forging skills.

Even Zhou Shu himself wouldn't dare to say that he could cultivate the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to greater mastery in such a short period of time if he didn't have a cheat.

Although the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was not high-level, the pain of cultivating it was enough to make most people flinch.

Not only had Bai Yue successfully cultivated it, but he could also use it well. He could even fuse it with the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra he had just mastered. This talent was not something ordinary people could compare to.

Ling'er also saw Bai Yue's actions, but she didn't have Zhou Shu's forging attainments, so she naturally couldn't see much. She could only tell that the lightning and fire filling the sky were extraordinary. If they were used to fight...

Bai Yue's movements were somewhat rigid, but every move was perfect.

It was just like his personality. No matter what he did, he was extremely serious.

Perhaps he was not quick-witted enough, but there were absolutely no problems with his actions.

"Ling'er, if you were half as steady as your senior brother, I would be able to rest assured," Zhou Shu couldn't help saying.

Hearing this, Ling'er pouted and said with a sobbing tone, "Master, don't leave me, okay? I promise you that I will definitely listen to you. I can't be so steady. I need you to guide me."

Zhou Shu rubbed his glabella with a headache. "Continue watching! When your senior brother finishes, I'll test you! If you can't pass the test, just you wait."

He felt that he was too lenient with Ling'er. He had to teach her a lesson.

Chapter 1043 The First Connate Divine Weapon Forged by Bai Yue (2)

Crackle! Crackle!

With a flash of lightning, something took shape between Bai Yue's hands.

The thing didn't look like a divine weapon but like a door.

Ling'er blinked. She wanted to complain, but after thinking about it, she remembered that her master had forged a connate divine weapon like the Heavenly Seal. It didn't seem impossible for Bai Yue to forge a door as a divine weapon.

Enduring her desire to ask, she continued to stare at Bai Yue's actions.

She had heard what Zhou Shu had said before. There would be a test, so she had to perk up.

"Master." Bai Yue raised his head and looked at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu understood. He raised his hand and pointed between Bai Yue's eyebrows.

Exhaustion flashed across Bai Yue's face, but lightning flashed as he continued to forge.

"It's not over yet?" Ling'er's eyes widened. Isn't it already formed?

Zhou Shu glared at her angrily. It's a waste of her learning forging for so long. She can't even tell!

What Bai Yue was forging was clearly only a part of a divine weapon.

Ling'er shrank back and didn't dare to speak anymore.

Zhou Shu didn't reprimand her anymore. During this period of time, he had been reprimanding her non-stop. If this continued, he was afraid that it would hurt his relationship with his daughter and disciple.

Zhou Shu watched Bai Yue's actions. It had been a month since he began to try to forge a connate divine weapon. In this month, Zhou Shu had already used the divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence 30 times in a row.

This was nothing to him.

But Bai Yue had consumed a lot of energy.

Zhou Shu could share his cultivation with him, but using it was also a burden on Bai Yue's body.

Using the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra to forge for thirty consecutive days was a huge challenge to his body and mind.

But it seemed that he could still hold on.

Zhou Shu's expression was calm. As long as Bai Yue could persevere, he would support him to continue.

He would unconditionally support his disciple to forge his first connate divine weapon.

Zhou Shu couldn't help sighing softly.

Before this, Ling'er had always been unwilling to call Bai Yue senior brother.

But now, Bai Yue had been forging for a month without sleep or rest. He finally moved Ling'er and made her start to accept this senior brother of hers in the depths of her heart.

She couldn't do what he was doing.

Anyone would be moved if they saw someone else do what they couldn't do.

"He didn't make a mistake." For once, Zhou Shu didn't reprimand Ling'er. Instead, he said softly, "Perseverance is also an advantage. Although sometimes, you might get injured."

Zhou Shu sighed again.

"Injured?" Ling'er whispered in confusion.

Is Senior Brother going to fail?

That shouldn't be the case. Isn't it already a success?

Besides, it's just forging a divine weapon. At most, the forging will fail. Why would he get injured?

"Master, can't you help Senior Brother?" Ling'er whispered. "He spent so much effort. It would be a pity if the forging failed."

"Master, you're so powerful. You can definitely save it."

Zhou Shu shook his head without saying anything.

His gaze landed on Bai Yue's hands, and a thoughtful expression flashed across his eyes.

A moment later, he gently stepped forward, and the ground seemed to fluctuate visibly.

The fluctuations spread out with Zhou Shu as the center. In an instant, it enveloped a radius of a thousand meters.

A faint white light lit up.

Heavenly Emperor Jade Book! The flow of time changed!

Within the white light, the flow of time began to increase. A day outside the light was a year inside the light!

Zhou Shu wouldn't interfere with Bai Yue forging the divine weapon, but he could tell that the connate divine weapon that Bai Yue wanted to forge wasn't something that could be forged in a day.

He and Bai Yue couldn't spend too much time here.

Bai Yue didn't seem to notice Zhou Shu's actions. All his energy was invested into what he was forging between his hands.

At this moment, even if someone spoke to him, he wouldn't be able to hear them.

One day, two days...

At some point, Zhou Shu had changed from standing to sitting cross-legged.

Although his expression didn't change, the clothes on his back were already drenched in sweat.

Maintaining the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book consumed a lot of his energy.

In order to maintain the function of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, he wasn't even willing to spend any effort to stand.

Bai Yue was in an even worse situation.

He could no longer continue forging without sleep or rest. Instead, he had to stop and rest every time after he forged for a period of time.

But even when he was resting, he was cultivating the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra. Zhou Shu and Ling'er were impressed by his diligence.

Stimulated by Bai Yue, Ling'er also began to cultivate diligently.

With such hard work, even if Zhou Shu didn't use Unparalleled Benevolence, Bai Yue could already forge divine weapons with his level of cultivation in the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra.

The three of them were persisting. At this juncture, the forging of the connate divine weapon could no longer fail.

A day in the outside world was a year within the range covered by the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book.

Just as another month passed in the outside world, the white light of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book finally shattered.

The moment the white light shattered, regret flashed across Bai Yue's eyes.

"Master, I've done my best," Bai Yue said. "But I still failed."

After he finished speaking, the divine light in his eyes dissipated, and his body collapsed to the ground.

"Senior Brother!" Ling'er ran toward Bai Yue.

Zhou Shu didn't even look at Bai Yue. He raised his hands, and two fire dragons spiraled out and happened to catch a ball of something that had fallen from Bai Yue's hand.

"Good disciple, you didn't fail," Zhou Shu said. The fire dragons spiraled into the sky, and a black shadow quickly took shape between the two fire dragons.

Boom!

Thunder rumbled in the sky. Tribulation clouds gathered, and lightning appeared.

The connate divine weapon was completed!

At this moment, Ling'er, who had rushed to Bai Yue's side, looked up in surprise, her eyes full of puzzlement.

With her attainments in forging, she really couldn't understand what was happening.

Zhou Shu placed his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Ling'er, get someone to bring your senior brother back to rest. He's exhausted and won't wake up for a while."

"Master, this..." Ling'er pointed at the lightning condensing in the air.

"With me around, there won't be any problems," Zhou Shu said calmly. "No one can destroy my eldest disciple's first connate divine weapon."

He stood with his hands behind his back, towering over the world, an invisible aura emanating from his body.

Ling'er looked at his back and felt that his back was like the sky and earth. It was as if as long as he was around, there was nothing in this world that couldn't be solved. As long as he was around, there was nothing to worry about.

This is my master, Ling'er thought. Master, I will definitely not let anything happen to you. I will definitely be by your side. No one can hurt you!

Chapter 1044 Omnipotent Master, The Palace That No One Can Break (1)

Huff—

Bai Yue suddenly sat up. His face was pale, and he was drenched in sweat.

"Senior Brother, you're awake." Ling'er, who was dozing off with her chin in her hands and almost knocked her head on the table, opened her eyes.

Bai Yue seemed to be in a daze and subconsciously said, "Huh? Are you calling me?"

The jewel of the fire race, the little princess of the giant spirit race, had never called him senior brother.

"That's right. Apart from you, I don't think I have another senior brother," Ling'er said.

"You're awake. I'll tell Master!" She stood up.

"Wait." Only then did Bai Yue come back to his senses. He shuddered and stopped Ling'er.

"Master... isn't disappointed, is he?" Bai Yue said in shame.

He had never felt this way in his life.

In the past, he was the king of the bai ze race, so no matter what he did, he never felt guilt toward anyone.

But this time, he knew how valuable the forging materials he had consumed were. He also knew how much his master had sacrificed to support his forging.

Putting aside the forging techniques taught by his master, just this time, his master had used the divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence more than a hundred times.

Bai Yue didn't think that he would be able to do this.

His master had sacrificed so much, but he still failed in the end.

At the thought of this, Bai Yue felt too ashamed to face Zhou Shu again.

“Disappointed? Why would he be disappointed?” Ling’er said in puzzlement. “Master even asked me to learn from you, Senior Brother.”

“Learn from me?” Bai Yue smiled bitterly. “That’s right. Don’t repeat my mistake in the future.”

He was still a little dejected. He kept reviewing the entire process in his mind, trying to find the reason for his failure.

Is it because my vision isn’t good enough? Or is it because my cultivation is too low and can’t support my forging?

A divine technique like the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra could only unleash so little power in my hands. Am I not suitable for forging?

Bai Yue reflected on himself. In an instant, he found no less than a dozen mistakes.

But Bai Yue was still not confident that he could successfully forge a connate divine weapon.

It was really too difficult to forge a connate divine weapon. All his efforts would be in vain if there was the slightest mistake.

It wasn’t until he personally did it that he understood how difficult it was for Zhou Shu to succeed every time he forged a connate divine weapon.

No wonder Master wanted me to start from the basics. Without a solid foundation, I wouldn’t be able to deal with the various problems during the forging process of a connate divine weapon.

The reason he had failed this time was that he had overestimated himself and underestimated the difficulty of forging a connate divine weapon.

“Senior Brother? Senior Brother!” Ling’er waved her hand in front of Bai Yue. “What are you thinking about?”

“If you can get up, come with me to see Master. The connate divine weapon you forged is with Master.

“Senior Brother, you’re really impressive. You actually succeeded on your first try. Moreover, Master said that the connate divine weapon you spent thirty years forging is very good.”

Ling’er chirped on continuously.

Just as Bai Yue was about to get up, he froze. “What did you say? Thirty years? I succeeded?!”

“Yes.” Ling’er nodded solemnly. “Although it’s only been two months here, Master used a divine ability to speed up the time, just like how it is in the Origin World. It took you thirty years to forge the divine weapon.”

Ling’er felt a little emotional. She originally felt that the divine ability Ancient and Present she had mastered was unique. In the end, she realized that her master also knew a time divine ability, and it seemed to be much more powerful than hers.

This raised her admiration for Zhou Shu to another level. It was as if there was nothing her master didn't understand.

Thirty years... Bai Yue was deep in thought. No wonder he felt a sense of emptiness. So that's how it is. I actually lasted for so long?

"Why did you say that I succeeded in forging the connate divine weapon? I clearly failed..." Bai Yue said.

"You did succeed. The connate divine weapon you forged has already transcended the tribulation," Ling'er said.

She didn't know much about forging and didn't understand it at the time. But she had seen the connate divine weapon transcend the tribulation. She understood this. If a connate divine weapon transcended a heavenly tribulation, it would be considered a successful forging.

"Ask Master about these things," Ling'er said impatiently. "When you were unconscious, Master came to visit you several times and even specially asked me to take care of you here..."

Ling'er spoke while walking out.

Bai Yue thought for a moment and stood up to follow Ling'er out.

A moment later, they arrived at the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

Zhou Shu was sitting in front of the Cosmic Cauldron, forming hand seals with both hands. He was forging a divine weapon.

Chapter 1045 Omnipotent Master, The Palace That No One Can Break (2)

A thought flashed in Bai Yue's mind. Master is already so strong, but he's still so hardworking. He insists on forging without slacking off. Compared to him, I'm still far inferior.

Bai Yue bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Master."

"Master!" Ling'er jumped to Zhou Shu's side.

Zhou Shu glared at the frivolous Ling'er before looking at Bai Yue. "You're awake? How do you feel?"

"Sorry to disappoint you, Master," Bai Yue said in shame.

"I thought too simply before. During the forging process, I made a total of 106 mistakes. Master, you've taught me all these things, but I didn't take it seriously..."

Bai Yue began to reflect on the process of when he forged the connate divine weapon.

Surprise flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes. He looked at Bai Yue, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

The first thing he did when he woke up was to review his actions. The more he looked at Bai Yue, the more he liked him.

"Don't be afraid of mistakes. It's great to be able to realize them." Zhou Shu nodded. "Just be careful next time."

He turned to look at Ling'er. "Ling'er, did you hear that? Whether it's cultivating the Martial Dao or forging, the most fearful thing is not being able to see your own problems. If you're arrogant and complacent, you will never be able to improve!"

"I understand!" Ling'er stuck out her tongue.

"Master, Junior Sister Ling'er said that the connate divine weapon I forged..." Bai Yue said nervously.

"You exhausted your strength, so I helped you complete the last step," Zhou Shu said. "I understand your idea. The connate divine weapon has been forged, but what I want to tell you is that you shouldn't have too many fantasies. Connate divine weapons are not omnipotent."

"I understand." Bai Yue was silent for a moment before saying, "But I can't give up without trying."

Ling'er blinked silently. She looked at Bai Yue and then at Zhou Shu. She didn't understand what the two of them were talking about.

"Thank you, Master." Bai Yue bowed solemnly again.

"You're my disciple. There's no need to thank me. That connate divine weapon was your idea, and you did most of the work. I only helped you a little at the end," Zhou Shu said.

"Master, what are you talking about? What kind of divine weapon did Senior Brother forge? Shouldn't he test the power of the divine weapon? I'm curious. Why don't you show me the connate divine weapon?" Ling'er asked.

"What is there to see? Practice forging well, and you can forge connate divine weapons yourself!" Zhou Shu said angrily.

"You asked me to learn from Senior Brother!" Ling'er said righteously.

Zhou Shu's face darkened. This girl even learned to talk back!

Zhou Shu smiled. "Take it. I'll return your connate divine weapon to you."

He raised his hand, and a stream of light flew toward Bai Yue.

Bai Yue reached out and caught it. With a bang, his knees bent, and he squatted down. It was as if he was holding something extremely heavy.

Ling'er looked over curiously. She had been wondering what kind of connate divine weapon Bai Yue had forged.

She had seen him forge the entire time, but she didn't know what connate divine weapon he had forged!

After seeing what Bai Yue was holding, Ling'er pursed her lips in disappointment. "What is this? Senior Brother, why did you forge an iron plate? Are you going to smash someone with it? Or are you going to use it as a shield? Isn't it too ugly to use it as a shield?"

In Bai Yue's hand was a square iron plate. There were a few holes in the iron plate, and on the four sides, there was a ring of protrusions that seemed to resemble a low wall. It looked strange.

Bai Yue smiled and explained, "Junior Sister Ling'er, when I imagined this connate divine weapon, it was in different parts. I know that my forging skills are not good enough, and I can't forge a complete connate divine weapon in one go. So in my plan, I separated a complete connate divine weapon into several other connate divine weapons. This way, after I forge all the connate divine weapons, they can form a different connate weapon."

"Master seems to have taught me this..." Ling'er was enlightened.

"Yes, Master is really impressive." Bai Yue nodded. "So it's not strange that you can't tell what this is. This is just the foundation."

Bai Yue glanced at Zhou Shu. Seeing that Zhou Shu didn't object, he continued to explain, "I received a revelation from Master's Lingxiao Treasure Palace, and I'm preparing to forge a palace like the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. This is the foundation of the palace I want to forge."

"In my vision, after my palace is forged, it has to be able to withstand the test of time and have enough defense. If people are in the palace, they can survive the calamity of heaven and earth and live forever."

Ling'er was deep in thought. "Senior Brother, do you want to forge a palace that no one can break?"

"Yes." Bai Yue nodded. "No one will be able to break it. Even if the world is destroyed, it can still exist. Only in this way can I protect the bai ze race and let them live on!"

"No one can break it..." Ling'er muttered to herself as a thoughtful look flashed across her eyes. She suddenly said, "Senior Brother, you've only forged a part now. There should be many more parts, right? It's too slow to forge alone. Let me help you!"

"You?" Bai Yue and Zhou Shu looked at her at the same time, their gazes identical.

Ling'er flew into a rage out of humiliation. "Why are you looking at me like that? I'm also a forger, okay? I also know how to forge! I still have the True Spirit Fire Phoenix!"

Zhou Shu and Bai Yue didn't think much of it.

"You even have the cheek to say that!" Zhou Shu said angrily. "You've learned forging for so long, but you haven't even forged a single connate divine weapon. If I were you, I would kill myself with a piece of tofu."

"Master, don't underestimate me! I didn't have motivation in the past. It's different now. I have motivation now!" Ling'er said seriously. "I've made a lot of progress since you last checked. I will definitely surprise you! You will definitely see me in a new light, Master!"

She looked angry and even waved her fist.

"Junior Sister Ling'er, if you're interested, you can help me," Bai Yue said. Although he didn't think that she could help him in terms of forging, she was his master's precious disciple. It was never wrong to coax her.

"Bai Yue, since you have your own ideas, I won't interfere too much. But I still have to remind you that although I don't object to you forging a palace divine weapon, don't delay your normal cultivation," Zhou Shu said. "Going forward, I won't help you again."

It had been his first time forging a connate divine weapon earlier, so Zhou Shu had helped him. But Zhou Shu wasn't a nanny, so he couldn't keep helping him.

"I know, Master." Bai Yue bowed slightly. "Master, I have one more request."

"Tell me," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"I want to leave for a period of time," Bai Yue said. "I consumed a lot of your forging materials. When I went around the world before, I discovered a few large mines. I want to bring some people of the bai ze race to dig out those large mines. First, I want to pay you back your forging materials. Second, to continue my forging, I need more materials. Master, you know that if I want to complete the idea, the forging materials I need are immeasurable. I can't always rely on you..."

Chapter 1046 A New Opportunity Comes, The Qingqiu Race (1)

Bai Yue left, and Ling'er left with him.

Zhou Shu could roughly understand Ling'er's thoughts, so he didn't stop her.

Although two of the Nine Immortals had already died at Zhou Shu's hands, they were still always on Ling'er's mind,

From time to time, Ling'er still worried that she would see Zhou Shu die in battle in the river of time.

So after hearing Bai Yue say that he wanted to forge an indestructible palace, Ling'er showed great interest.

If Zhou Shu was in a palace that no one could break, wouldn't no one be able to kill him?

What could be safer than this?

For the first time, Ling'er realized that forging could be used in this manner!

Now, she regretted not properly learning to forge.

Bai Yue wanted to go out to find forging materials, and Ling'er couldn't stay still any longer. She insisted on going. Seeing her rare enthusiasm for forging, Zhou Shu didn't stop her.

He only gave Bai Yue some instructions before letting them leave.

As for Zhou Shu, he naturally stayed in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace to continue forging divine weapons.

Earlier, Bai Yue had felt that even though Zhou Shu was clearly so skilled, he still honed his forging skills every day and never slacked off in forging connate divine weapons. But this was a misunderstanding from him.

It was true that Zhou Shu liked to forge, but he wasn't working so hard to hone his forging skills. It was because the connate divine weapons he forged could bring him workers.

The more connate divine weapons he forged, the more workers he would have. This way, he would receive more rewards.

It was this positive motivation that kept him interested in forging every day.

Otherwise, with his current forging skills, repeatedly forging connate divine weapons would have a very limited effect on his level.

...

Rustle!

Feng Wu of the griffin race poured out a batch of forging materials from more than ten Cosmic Bangles and piled them up into a small mountain.

“Lord, this is the profit of this trip,” Feng Wu said excitedly.

His business was becoming smoother and smoother.

After establishing himself as the exclusive source of connate divine weapons, others were basically begging him to do business.

No matter what price he asked for, the other party wouldn't bargain.

Just like that, if someone wanted to buy something from Feng Wu, they had to make an appointment in advance. They even had to put up with his attitude.

What more could a businessman ask for?

Feng Wu understood that his current situation was all thanks to Zhou Shu.

And the giant spirit race...

The giant spirit race was fighting everywhere. Everyone knew that each giant spirit had a connate divine weapon and that they were extremely powerful and invincible on the battlefield.

They were like walking signboards!

Nowadays, everyone wanted a connate divine weapon.

But only the giant spirit race had connate divine weapons.

If someone wanted to obtain a connate divine weapon from the giant spirit race, they could only become a vassal race of the giant spirit race and make contributions. Only then could they obtain a reward from the Giant Spirit King.

Other than that, they could only buy them through Feng Wu.

Many proud and arrogant races found it difficult to accept becoming vassals of the giant spirit race. But they also understood that the current giant spirit race was already unstoppable. Sooner or later, they would have to face them. If they could obtain connate divine weapons and increase their strength, even if they couldn't defeat the giant spirit race, they could still fight for more benefits in the negotiations.

It was also because of this that Feng Wu's business was booming. In his own words, he was making a killing.

Now, he could look at mountains of forging materials without batting an eyelid.

Zhou Shu nodded in satisfaction. Previously, he had let Bai Yue consume a batch of forging materials. Coupled with his daily consumption, his inventory was really almost empty. Feng Wu had arrived at the right time.

In other words, the easiest money to earn in the world was war money.

Speaking of which, what Zhou Shu was doing now was somewhat inappropriate. On the one hand, he was supporting the giant spirit race. But on the other hand, he was selling connate divine weapons to the potential enemies of the giant spirit race.

These potential enemies might harm the giant spirit race!

But Zhou Shu wanted to give the giant spirit race some pressure. Otherwise, when would they grow to be the true ruler of the world?

The giant spirit race had risen too quickly, which led to their greatest flaw—the strength of the giant spirit race itself couldn't keep up, and the vassal races were stronger than the giant spirit race.

If not for Zhou Shu and the new Giant Spirit King, Cang Hao, it would have been impossible for the giant spirit race to suppress the situation.

Only by establishing powerful enemies for them and allowing them to grow quickly in battle could the giant spirit race truly become the ruler of the world.

The 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race all cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, and the Eight-Nine Arcane Art was a cultivation technique where the cultivators could only grow rapidly in battle. Letting them fight powerful enemies was the only way to become stronger quickly.

If the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race could cultivate the Eight-Nine Arcane Art to greater mastery, they would truly be 3,000 invincible gods of war.

Chapter 1047 A New Opportunity Comes, The Qingqiu Race (2)

"Feng Wu, sell faster." Zhou Shu casually threw a few connate divine weapons to Feng Wu. "I don't have enough forging materials here. Speed up. Gather as many forging materials as you can from the forging materials catalog I gave you. I want as many as you can get. Connate divine weapons are not a problem."

"No problem," Feng Wu said. The people begging him could form a queue of thousands of kilometers. Many people had prepared materials to buy connate divine weapons from him, but he had a limited number of connate divine weapons.

Since Zhou Shu said that connate divine weapons were not a problem, he had work to do.

Recently, he had been wondering if he should take out connate divine weapons and let the people who offered him the highest price buy them.

If Zhou Shu knew what he was thinking, he would definitely understand this mode of sale. Wasn't this the same as auctions in the future?

Feng Wu was a talent.

It had to be said that although the ancient races were in a barbaric era, there was no lack of smart people.

Feng Wu looked around and whispered mysteriously, "By the way, Lord, I've got some news. I heard that someone obtained the opportunity that the Fire King had obtained back then..."

"The opportunity of the Fire King?" Zhou Shu was stunned for a moment before realizing what Feng Wu meant.

He knew about the fire race from the griffin race.

The griffin race were merchants. They traveled extensively and knew more gossip and news than the bai ze race.

The Fire King's opportunity referred to the Divine Stone that he had obtained from the Origin World back then. It was also because of this Divine Stone that the fire race had suffered a calamity.

Later, Ling'er had given the Divine Stone to Zhou Shu, and he had used it to forge the True Martial Sword. Now that the True Martial Sword was in Ling'er's hands, it could be considered returning the Divine Stone to its rightful owner.

Now that Feng Wu mentioned the Fire King's opportunity, did this mean that someone else had obtained a Divine Stone?

A thought flashed through Zhou Shu's mind. I wonder how Cang Wu and Feng Jing are doing in the Origin World. I wonder if they've obtained any Divine Stones.

He had another incarnation who was currently wandering the Origin World with the ancestor of the griffin race.

Zhou Shu's main body couldn't enter the Origin World, so his understanding of the Origin World was always separated by a wall. Perhaps one day, when Cang Wu returned to his main body, he would be able to personally understand what kind of place the Origin World was.

His incarnation had entered the Origin World to save Ling'er and also to find Divine Stones.

Zhou Shu still didn't know the origin of Divine Stones. The Origin World was the only place he knew where he could obtain Divine Stones.

As for what Shi Changsheng and the others had said about refining heaven into stones, Zhou Shu had never seen it with his own eyes.

Divine Stones were necessary for forging grotto-heaven divine weapons. To Zhou Shu, the more, the better.

"Bring it back." Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu. "Bring it back no matter how expensive it is."

"She won't trade with me," Feng Wu said softly. "I've interacted with her. She doesn't want a connate divine weapon."

“Then, what does she want?” Zhou Shu frowned and said coldly, “Does she want to follow in the footsteps of the fire race? If so, I don’t mind doing as she wishes. The army of the giant spirit race has already sharpened their weapons and is ready for battle.”

Feng Wu was shocked. The lord’s killing intent is really terrifying.

But what he said was true. The army of the giant spirit race was fighting everywhere. Every once in a while, news would come out about which race they had defeated and which race they had slaughtered.

It sounded a little scary.

Sometimes, Feng Wu wondered if the griffin race should join the giant spirit race as soon as possible.

But Feng Wu wasn’t the king of the griffin race, so his opinions didn’t matter.

Moreover, as long as he cozied up to Zhou Shu and obediently worked for him, the giant spirit race wouldn’t attack the griffin race.

Feng Wu thought and hurriedly said, “Lord, there’s no need to attack. Her request is to meet you.”

Zhou Shu frowned and said coldly, “You revealed my identity?”

“No, I didn’t!” Feng Wu hurriedly explained. “I followed your orders, Lord. I never revealed your name and existence to the outside world.

“But everyone knows that it’s impossible for me to forge connate divine weapons. She doesn’t know your identity. She just wants to see the creator of the connate divine weapons.

“She said that unless she sees the creator, she won’t hand over that opportunity no matter how many connate divine weapons there are. If someone wants to snatch that opportunity, she would rather destroy it than let anyone obtain it.”

Feng Wu said nervously, “I didn’t dare to make a decision myself, so I came to ask you for instructions, Lord.”

Feng Wu didn’t expect Zhou Shu’s reaction to be so big. Fortunately, he had never revealed Zhou Shu’s identity to the outside world. In fact, every time he came to the stronghold of the giant spirit race, he would sneak around and take detours.

Of course, Zhou Shu’s existence was actually not a big secret. After all, the news of the alliance army of various races attacking the stronghold of the giant spirit race and being killed by a connate divine weapon had long spread throughout the world.

Everyone knew that there was a peerless expert hidden in the giant spirit race’s stronghold, but only a handful of people knew who this expert was.

Zhou Shu frowned. “Why does she want to see me?”

“I don’t know,” Feng Wu said. “I asked her, but she refused to tell me. She insisted that unless she met the creator of the connate divine weapons, she would never take out the opportunity.

“She also said that she has already hidden the opportunity. Apart from her, no one else will be able to find it, so...”

Feng Wu wanted to say something but hesitated. He wanted to talk about the fire race. Back then, when the entire fire race was destroyed, the people who killed them didn't gain anything. Instead, they got themselves in trouble.

But Feng Wu didn't dare to say this. Wouldn't this mean that if Zhou Shu dared to forcefully snatch the opportunity, he would get in trouble as well?

But then again, among the three races that had destroyed the fire race, the silver scale race had been destroyed, and the bai ze race and the golden-winged roc race had already become vassals of the giant spirit race. The person who had done these things was Zhou Shu, who was in front of him.

It seems the opportunity the Fire King obtained is really important to the lord. Feng Wu was deep in thought. He didn't know what the opportunity the Fire King had obtained was, but it didn't stop him from reaching the conclusion that the opportunity was very important to Zhou Shu.

He made up his mind to pay more attention later. If he could find more such opportunities, wouldn't he be able to please Zhou Shu?

Zhou Shu frowned. “What race is she? Tell me about her.”

“The one who obtained the opportunity is a member of the qingqiu race,” Feng Wu said.

“She's very stubborn and doesn't even listen to the orders of the Qingqiu King. Originally, I used three connate divine weapons to convince the Qingqiu King, but that person refused. But she's the only one who knows about that opportunity, and even the Qingqiu King can't do anything about it.”

“The qingqiu race?” Zhou Shu frowned. “She's just an ordinary clansman. How do you know that she obtained the opportunity?”

Under normal circumstances, after an ordinary person obtained an opportunity, they should keep a low profile. It was impossible for them to publicize it.

Feng Wu was stunned. He had only thought that the opportunity that brought about the extermination of the fire race must be very precious. If he could obtain it through trading, he might be able to please Zhou Shu.

He was anxious and hadn't thought too much about it. If an ordinary member of the qingqiu race had obtained the opportunity, how could the news have reached his ears so quickly?

“Damn the Qingqiu King! Is he plotting against me?” Feng Wu cursed softly.

“He's not plotting against you,” Zhou Shu said coldly. “It's for me.”

His eyes narrowed slightly. “Feng Wu, did anyone follow you when you came?”

“No.” Feng Wu's heart skipped a beat. “I was very careful and took several detours to get here.”

“That's useless.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “There are plenty of ways for others to follow you.”

“Huh?!” Feng Wu was shocked.

Zhou Shu’s expression darkened. “Do you want me to invite you out?”

With a bang, his aura erupted and locked onto a certain spot.

Chapter 1048 You Can’t Afford to Hire Me (1)

Zhou Shu’s words made Feng Wu’s expression change drastically. Could someone have followed me?

In that case, I’ve sinned greatly!

“Who is it?! Come out!” Feng Wu shouted while looking around vigilantly. He even took out a connate divine weapon.

He looked ahead warily but didn’t see anything unusual.

Just as he breathed a sigh of relief, the air suddenly fluctuated at the entrance of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. A figure was standing on the threshold and looking at Zhou Shu with a burning gaze.

“It’s you?” Feng Wu was shocked and furious. “Lord, it’s her. She’s the clansman of the qingqiu race who obtained the opportunity of the Fire King!

“Who are you? How did you follow me? How dare you!”

Feng Wu was so angry that his hair was about to stand on end. This qingqiu race is too hateful.

If Lord Zhou Shu blames me for not doing my job well because of this, even if I kill her, it won’t resolve my hatred!

At the same time, Feng Wu felt a little puzzled. He was already so vigilant. How did this qingqiu do it?

Although Feng Wu was not extremely strong, he had been a merchant for many years and was experienced. It wasn’t easy for ordinary people to follow him.

The qingqiu ignored Feng Wu, and her gaze landed on Zhou Shu. “Sir, you must be the creator of the connate divine weapons. I have heard a lot about you. Greetings.”

Zhou Shu narrowed his flickering eyes, staring at the qingqiu standing on the threshold. The qingqiu, who seemed like she was afraid she would be in danger if she stepped into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, was silent.

Seeing that Zhou Shu didn’t say anything, the woman frowned slightly. “I came without your invitation. Please forgive me for my rudeness, but I have no ill intentions. I just want to make a deal with you.”

The woman was slender and graceful. Her face was so exquisite that it was as if she had walked out of a painting.

Zhou Shu was silent for a long time before speaking. “Bai Qianqian!”

He said a name.

The woman was slightly stunned. “You know me?”

Zhou Shu stared at the woman and said coldly, "Are you putting on an act?"

A cold glint flashed across his eyes, and his aura soared into the sky. His killing intent had already enveloped the qingqiu.

The woman felt her entire body turn cold. She was alarmed and subconsciously wanted to retreat and leave the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

But before she retreated, she finally came back to her senses. She forcefully endured the fear in her heart and stabilized herself.

"I don't understand what you mean, sir," the woman said. "You must have asked about me after taking in the bai ze race. I didn't expect the bai ze race to know about someone like me."

The woman bowed politely. "Greetings, I am Bai Qianqian. May I know your name?"

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He looked at the woman. Her expression was calm, and she didn't look guilty at all.

If she was acting, it was too real.

"You don't know me?" Zhou Shu asked in a low voice.

"If I knew you, I wouldn't have to do this." The woman shook her head.

She seemed to understand and asked curiously, "Did you get the wrong person? Does someone look like me? That's strange."

Zhou Shu frowned. It would have been fine if they only looked alike, but it was too much of a coincidence that even their names were the same!

In the future, he had once known a demonic beast in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Her name was Bai Qianqian!

Bai Qianqian had lived in seclusion in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. When Zhou Shu saw her, she was only a soul, and her body had already been destroyed.

From her words and actions, Zhou Shu knew that she addressed the first demonic beast in the world, the Demon Ancestor, as her sister. He also found out that Bai Qianqian was from Shi Changsheng's era.

Later, Zhou Shu gave Bai Qianqian a Reincarnation Pill to help her form her body again. Then she left the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and disappeared.

At the time, she acted as if she was afraid of someone and left in a hurry.

Zhou Shu would never have thought that he would actually see Bai Qianqian again!

The woman from the qingqiu race in front of him looked exactly like Bai Qianqian, and her name was exactly the same.

Zhou Shu would never believe that she had nothing to do with the Bai Qianqian he knew!

"Do you know a tiger named Little White?" Zhou Shu asked in a low voice.

“Little White? Tiger?” Bai Qianqian looked puzzled and shook her head. “I don’t understand what you’re saying.

“Sir, I’m here on behalf of the qingqiu race to discuss a business deal with you.”

Bai Qianqian’s expression was serious. “I don’t know who you mistook me for, but I’m very sure that this is the first time I’ve met you.”

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before saying, “This is indeed the first time we’ve met.”

In a sense, this was the first time he had seen Bai Qianqian alive. The one who reconstructed her body didn’t count.

“Tell me. What deal do you want to make with me? If I’m not wrong, you’re not the king of the qingqiu race, right? Can you make decisions on behalf of the qingqiu race?” Zhou Shu’s voice was a little cold.

Chapter 1049 You Can’t Afford to Hire Me (2)

“I can,” Bai Qianqian said. “Since I’m here, it means I can represent the qingqiu race. Since you know my name, the bai ze race should have told you my identity.”

Zhou Shu’s expression didn’t change. The bai ze race, the griffin race, and Feng Wu had never told him anything related to Bai Qianqian.

How could he know her identity?

The Bai Qianqian he knew was Bai Qianqian from countless years later. At the time, the qingqiu race had long disappeared from the world!

“Just say what you have to say. Don’t waste my time,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

Bai Qianqian was stunned for a moment before continuing seriously, “You’re straightforward. In that case, I won’t beat around the bush.

“Our qingqiu race would like to ask you to forge a connate divine weapon for us.”

“Forge a connate divine weapon for you?” Zhou Shu said. “If I remember correctly, your qingqiu race rejected Feng Wu’s proposal to trade for connate divine weapons, right?”

“That’s right! I wanted to sell you connate divine weapons before, but you rejected me!” Feng Wu said loudly.

Bai Qianqian glanced at Feng Wu. “Our qingqiu race naturally won’t want the inferior connate divine weapons sold by the griffin race.

“The connate divine weapon our qingqiu race needs is unique and unparalleled.

“As long as you can help us forge it, we can agree to any condition.”

A blush flashed across Bai Qianqian’s pretty face. “Our qingqiu race has many beauties. Even if you want a concubine, you can choose one from our race.”

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qianqian with a faint smile. "Who gave your qingqiu race the confidence to think that you can instruct me to do things?"

Bai Qianqian was slightly stunned. "That's not what I meant. We just want to ask for your help. We are willing to pay the price."

"You can't afford to hire me." Zhou Shu flicked his sleeves and said coldly, "If there's nothing else, please leave. Feng Wu, send the guest out!"

"By the way, let me remind you. Next time, don't barge into my Lingxiao Treasure Palace. Otherwise, my sword won't recognize you."

The Celestial Thearch Sword appeared out of thin air, and a towering sword qi instantly locked onto Bai Qianqian.

Bai Qianqian's pretty face instantly turned pale. For a moment, she even felt her soul being torn to pieces by the sword qi, and she was drenched in sweat.

"You didn't even say how much it will cost. Why do you think our qingqiu race can't afford it?" Bai Qianqian gritted her teeth to prevent anyone from seeing her trembling.

Although she had expected all kinds of situations to happen, when she really faced Zhou Shu, she realized how powerful he was.

Facing Zhou Shu, she felt powerless.

"Your courage is commendable, but your ability is a little lacking," Zhou Shu said indifferently. The Bai Qianqian in the future was much stronger than the Bai Qianqian in front of him.

But after thinking about it, it made sense. Apart from the giant spirit race, none of these ancient races cultivated the Martial Dao.

Bai Qianqian was able to hide herself previously because of her natural instincts.

This Bai Qianqian, who had never cultivated before, was naturally much weaker than the Bai Qianqian who had a Grotto-Heaven realm cultivation in the future.

"You're not giving up, are you? On account that your name is Bai Qianqian, I'll give you a chance," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Tell me. What can your qingqiu race offer?"

"If you have something that can impress me, I don't mind helping you forge a connate divine weapon."

Feng Wu pursed his lips as he listened. He knew very well how high Zhou Shu's standards were. No matter how many forging materials he brought back, he had never seen his surprised expression.

The qingqiu race wasn't a rich race. Unless the opportunity was real, what could they offer to impress Zhou Shu?

Bai Qianqian bit her lip and stared at Zhou Shu with her watery eyes. After a long time, she said, "Our qingqiu race has eight thousand clansmen who can submit to the giant spirit race—"

“You have no other choice, unless you want your race to be exterminated,” Zhou Shu interrupted her coldly. “The giant spirit race will unify the world, and no one can stop them. If this is your bargaining chip, you can leave.”

Bai Qianqian bit her lip. If looks could kill, her gaze would probably have already pierced several holes in Zhou Shu’s body.

But she had a favor to ask of him. No matter how overboard he was, she had to endure it!

Bai Qianqian gritted her teeth. “Our qingqiu race has 1,364 ancestral treasures. We can give them all to you.”

Feng Wu looked surprised. The qingqiu race is using everything they have. This is probably their entire race’s collection over the years.

Feng Wu was from an ancient race, so he naturally understood the weight of Bai Qianqian’s words.

Before Zhou Shu appeared, the ancient races didn’t know anything about forging materials. Their treasures were all heavenly treasures that could increase strength.

These were all good items that could only be chanced upon by luck.

It had to be known that ancient races didn’t have the Martial Dao. The heavenly treasures that could increase strength could either directly increase their physical strength or mental strength.

In short, these were all genuine good treasures.

Although Zhou Shu didn’t know the exact situation, he could more or less understand.

But he didn’t take it to heart. There were only a thousand or so treasures. They were nothing to him.

Zhou Shu was the best forger in the world. How could it be so easy to ask him to customize a connate divine weapon?

In the future, people would be ashamed to ask for a weapon without a million kilograms of forging materials!

Of course, most of the time, Zhou Shu forged connate divine weapons for free. He was mainly looking for workers.

But this didn’t mean that just anyone could ask him to help. Unless he was willing to customize a divine weapon for someone, what he forged was what people got.

“Is that all?” Zhou Shu said casually.

Bai Qianqian was a little speechless. She really wanted to say, ‘Isn’t this enough?’

There were definitely less than five races in the world that could take out a thousand-odd treasures that the qingqiu race had offered!

Was so many treasures not enough?

Bai Qianqian said through gritted teeth, "Or you can tell me what you want. As long as it's something that exists in this world, our qingqiu race can find it for you!"

"You're the ones begging me. Why do I need to tell you what I want?" Zhou Shu's expression was cold.

"If you can't come up with anything that impresses me, then you can leave." Zhou Shu waved his hand.

"Wait!" Bai Qianqian's pretty face flushed red. She wanted to take a step forward, but the sword qi of the Celestial Thearch Sword floating in the air soared, forcing her back out of the threshold again.

Without Zhou Shu's permission, no one could step into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace safely.

"I have one more thing!" Bai Qianqian said loudly.

"What is it?" Zhou Shu asked casually.

"Me!" Bai Qianqian puffed out her chest.

Her chest was not very spectacular, but it was perfectly shaped. Coupled with her slender waist, it was very eye-catching.

"You?" Zhou Shu's expression didn't change as he sized up Bai Qianqian. "I'm not interested."

"That's not what I meant!" Bai Qianqian was embarrassed and angry. "What I mean is that there's something in my body that I've obtained. I'm willing to give it to you as long as you're willing to help my qingqiu race forge a connate divine weapon!"

Chapter 1050 She Wants My Strength, I Want Her Body (1)

Are we finally getting to the point? Feng Wu thought. He was also curious if the qingqiu race had lied to him and if they had obtained the opportunity that the Fire King had!

Looking at Bai Qianqian's cautious expression, he thought that she might have really obtained the opportunity that the Fire King had once obtained.

Feng Wu stared at Bai Qianqian with his eyes wide open.

He only knew that the Fire King had once obtained an opportunity that had brought a calamity to the fire race.

As for what the opportunity was, Feng Wu still didn't know.

He only knew that Zhou Shu seemed to care a lot about this opportunity.

Feng Wu wanted to know what the opportunity was.

If he knew what the opportunity was, he would be able to pay more attention to searching for it in the future. If he could find it, it would be perfect to please Zhou Shu.

His connate divine weapon business relied entirely on Zhou Shu to do business. If he didn't curry favor with such a powerful backer, how could he survive?

Zhou Shu sized up Bai Qianqian. "What do you have in your body? I don't like guessing games. Either you take it out directly, or you can leave."

His voice was cold, and his face was expressionless.

If it wasn't because Bai Qianqian wanted to maintain her image, she would have started cursing.

I can leave?!

Can't you say something nicer?

Why do you keep saying I can leave!?

If I leave, will you help me forge a connate divine weapon?

Leave?! Damn your leave!

Bai Qianqian took a few deep breaths, and her perfectly shaped chest heaved up and down a few times. Suppressing her anger, she said, "I can't take it out!

"I'm not talking nonsense. Although I can't take it out, I know it's definitely not an ordinary item."

Without waiting for Zhou Shu to speak, Bai Qianqian continued, "I'm very sure that it's an extremely rare treasure!"

"Is it the same opportunity as the Fire King's that you lied to Feng Wu about?" Zhou Shu said. "Do you know what the Fire King obtained?"

"I don't know. If I didn't say that, Feng Wu wouldn't come looking for you. If he didn't come, I wouldn't have the chance to see you," Bai Qianqian said. "Although I don't know what the Fire King once obtained, I'm certain that the thing in my body is definitely not worse than what he obtained!

Bai Qianqian gritted her teeth. "I can guarantee that this thing is definitely worth letting you forge a connate divine weapon!

"It's just helping our qingqiu race forge a connate divine weapon. You won't lose anything. Our qingqiu race will gather everything you need to forge it!"

"It's not up to you to decide if it's worth it. It's up to me." Zhou Shu said as he took a step forward and appeared in front of Bai Qianqian.

Before she could react, he had already reached out and grabbed her wrist.

Bai Qianqian was shocked. When she wanted to dodge, she felt a force surge into her body. Her body went limp, and she could no longer muster any strength.

The force was warm and gentle, making Bai Qianqian feel as if she was soaking in hot water. Her entire body was so warm that she even wanted to close her eyes. It was so comfortable that she let out a shameful moan.

"You..." Bai Qianqian was embarrassed and angry.

Zhou Shu frowned, and his expression became a little strange. "Is what's inside you from the mysterious place?"

The mysterious place mentioned by the ancient races was the Origin World.

But after ordinary people entered the Origin World and returned, they would forget all their experiences there. The only thing they could remember was that they had gone to a place and obtained some opportunities.

Over time, the ancient races called the Origin World the mysterious place.

Zhou Shu had entered the Origin World once, but he had been repulsed out before he could even see what it looked like.

Later, he could only send an incarnation into the Origin World. So far, he had yet to retract his incarnation, so he naturally had no way of knowing the details of the Origin World.

He had obtained some information about the Origin World through entering the dream of Feng Wu and the others, but it was through other people after all.

What he sensed from Bai Qianqian was actually second-hand information.

He had just used his spiritual essence to investigate the situation in her body and discovered that there was indeed something in it.

Not only did he recognize it, but he was also very familiar with it because he had just seen one not long ago.

“Yes!” Bai Qianqian said. “After obtaining this item, I knew that there was a powerful force in my body. If my life was threatened, it would erupt and help me kill powerful enemies.”

Her eyes were full of threat. She looked at Zhou Shu and even glanced at the hand holding her wrist.

Her meaning was clear: If you dare to hurt me, I have the ability to kill you. Don't even think about bullying me.

Zhou Shu sneered. Do you think you're Bai Qianqian of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?

Even if you're that Bai Qianqian, I'm no longer the same Zhou Shu.

Threatening me?

You're still too inexperienced.