

Canon 1081

Chapter 1081 Internal Strife and Intruders (2)

"You won't die in the hands of the Nine Immortals," Zhou Shu said. It was better to go along with this troublesome woman.

Her heaven-defying luck was really inexplicable.

"Are the Nine Immortals really dead?"

Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi were still in disbelief.

They couldn't believe that they had actually dealt with the Nine Immortals so smoothly.

One had to know that before this, they had spent more than a hundred years planning, but they hadn't even seen the Nine Immortals.

The change should have been since Bai Qianqian appeared.

"They're dead," Zhou Shu said. In front of him, on the Legendary Armament Canon, the nine words had already been gathered.

'Lin', 'Bing', 'Dou', 'Zhe', 'Jie', 'Zhen', 'Lie', 'Zhen', 'Xing'!

The nine words were inlaid on the cover of the Legendary Armament Canon like decorative patterns, emitting a faint light. Even the entire Legendary Armament Canon glowed, as if it was undergoing some kind of change.

But Zhou Shu still couldn't tell what had changed. He would probably have to wait until it completely changed before he could know what had changed.

The nine Heavenly Dao laws had already been devoured by the Legendary Armament Canon, which meant that the Nine Immortals had completely disappeared.

Even if they could still revive as You Tian had said, without the Heavenly Dao laws, even if they came back to life, they would no longer live up to their name and could no longer be called the Nine Immortals.

He was confident to say that the Nine Immortals were truly dead.

After being silent for a moment, Wang Xuanyi asked, "Brother Zhou, why are you here?"

"What I mean is, since you're in the Origin World, why have we never seen you before?"

"It's a long story," Zhou Shu said. He was also very curious as to when Wang Xuanyi and Diao Moye had entered the Origin World.

"Senior Wang, although the Nine Immortals are dead, do you know anything about them?" Zhou Shu asked.

The earliest that Zhou Shu had known about the existence of the Nine Immortals was when Ling'e saw them kill him in the river of time, and then she had dragged Cang Hao to look for the Nine Immortals.

Until now, his understanding of the Nine Immortals was actually only superficial.

Wang Xuanyi and the others seemed to know a lot about the Nine Immortals. Moreover, from Cang Wu's experience, he could tell that Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi's ultimate goal in the Origin World was the Nine Immortals. It would be a lie to say that they didn't know anything.

"Do you want to say it, or should I?" Wang Xuanyi looked at Shi Changsheng.

"Let me do it." Shi Changsheng looked at Zhou Shu with a complicated expression. "I really didn't expect Cang Wu to be your incarnation!"

This time, even I was wrong!

"People have to improve, don't they?" Zhou Shu smiled. He was in a good mood after seeing Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi again. It had been a long time since he had seen these acquaintances.

"Elder Shi, we've known each other for so long, but I've never heard you mention the Nine Immortals," Zhou Shu said.

"You never asked." Shi Changsheng said. "You would have found out sooner or later. Even though I didn't say anything, didn't you still find out?"

Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. "What is the origin of the Nine Immortals? What do they have to do with heavenly slaves?"

This was something Zhou Shu was very curious about. In the future, there were only heavenly slaves and no Nine Immortals. If the Nine Immortals didn't exist in that era, when would Ling'er and Feng Wu see him die in battle?

"The Nine Immortals and heavenly slaves have nothing to do with each other." Shi Changsheng said something that Zhou Shu couldn't understand.

"There's no relation between them?"

Weren't they all sent by the Heavenly Dao?

"Heavenly slaves are products of our world, but the Nine Immortals are not," Shi Changsheng continued. "Let's put it this way. Between heavenly slaves and us, it's internal strife, while the Nine Immortals are invaders."

"Invaders?" Zhou Shu frowned. The word invaders was not difficult to understand. "You're saying that the Nine Immortals are not from this world? That's not right. I heard them say that they grasped Heavenly Dao laws and were servants of the Heavenly Dao."

"How can they be invaders?"

"You've experienced a lot. Do you believe everything others say?" Shi Changsheng said. "Can the Nine Immortals tell you their true secret?"

"The Heavenly Dao they're talking about is not the Heavenly Dao of our world. It's an invader of our world!"

“Speaking of this matter, we have to begin with the composition of our world.”

Shi Changsheng continued, “You should be very familiar with grotto-heavens. In that case, you can treat the world we’re in as a massive grotto-heaven, and the so-called Heavenly Dao is the master of this grotto-heaven.”

After some thought, Zhou Shu said, “You mean that the original master of the grotto-heaven we’re in has been replaced?”

Shi Changsheng gave him a thumbs-up. “Smart!

“That’s right. For example, I have a grotto-heaven I painstakingly cultivated, but another person forcefully took it away. Moreover, the person who took my grotto-heaven wants to refine it into World Source. This way, everyone in the grotto-heaven will die.”

Shi Changsheng used grotto-heavens as an analogy and started from the beginning.

“The people in the grotto-heaven don’t want to sit back and wait for death, so they thought of some ways. The Martial Dao is one of them.

“After martial artists cultivate the Martial Dao and break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, they try to snatch food from the tiger’s mouth and tear off a piece from this massive grotto-heaven to become their own small grotto-heaven. In theory, if there are enough Grotto-Heaven realm experts, they can divide this entire massive grotto-heaven into countless small grotto-heavens. But later, people realized that this method didn’t work. During the process of seizing grotto-heavens, martial artists will become affected by the grotto-heavens and might even lose their minds and become monsters who only know how to kill.”

“Like the Heavenly Dao monsters in the Origin World?” Zhou Shu said solemnly.

“That’s right.” Shi Changsheng nodded. “That’s why we Grotto-Heaven Masters gave up on our grotto-heavens and thought of other ways.”

“Do you have a solution?” Zhou Shu asked.

“What do you think?” Shi Changsheng asked.

Zhou Shu knew that he had asked a useless question. If he really thought of a way, wouldn’t the problem have been resolved?

Was there a need for Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and the others to deal with the Nine Immortals here?

“After saying so much, you still haven’t told me the origins of the Nine Immortals,” Zhou Shu said.

“As I said just now, the world we’re in can be regarded as a grotto-heaven. Apart from our grotto-heaven, there are other grotto-heavens. The existences who want to become the master of our grotto-heaven come from other grotto-heavens. It’s the same for the Nine Immortals,” Shi Changsheng answered.

Zhou Shu nodded, indicating that he understood.

"It's not that easy for an outsider to become the master of our grotto-heaven. Our grotto-heaven will also resist, so he doesn't have the strength to deal with us 'ants'." Shi Changsheng smiled bitterly.

"That's why there are the Nine Immortals. The Nine Immortals are responsible for eliminating us.

"Over the countless years, they have carried out several world-destroying actions and obtained the blessings of Heaven. The living beings in our world have almost perished several times, but in the end, we still survived.

"But the Nine Immortals were always a sharp sword floating above our heads. We had to get rid of them before we could deal with that invader with all our might."

Shi Changsheng pointed at the sky.

"What's with the heavenly slaves? Shouldn't we face the invaders together? Why is there internal strife?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"There is no lack of traitors at any time. As long as the other party offers enough benefits, there are plenty of people who are willing to be heavenly slaves."

Shi Changsheng said, "The Nine Immortals are suppressed by heaven and earth. When they are weak, they naturally need other forces to eliminate resisting forces like us. The heavenly slaves are this group of degenerates. When we have time, it won't be difficult to destroy them."

Chapter 1082 The True Enemy, The Origin of Divine Stones (1)

After Zhou Shu heard what Shi Changsheng said, some of his doubts were answered.

When the Demon Realm invaded the Ten Nations, Zhou Shu had been a little puzzled. With Wang Xuanyi's strength, had he joined the war, he might have been able to quickly resolve the Demon Realm's invasion. At the very least, he would have been able to make the human race less passive.

But Wang Xuanyi never really dealt with the demonic beasts.

At the time, Zhou Shu knew that Wang Xuanyi and the others had another battlefield.

From the looks of it, this other battlefield should be to deal with the Nine Immortals.

Zhou Shu looked at Shi Changsheng and then at Wang Xuanyi. "Dealing with the Nine Immortals is such a huge matter. Only the two of you are involved?"

"There are only the two of us who can spare some time," Shi Changsheng said seriously.

"The Nine Immortals are only the vanguard. The true enemy isn't just the Nine Immortals.

"Apart from those who are seriously injured and sleeping, the remaining Grotto-Heaven Masters are busy mending the heavens."

"Mending the heavens?" Zhou Shu was puzzled and subconsciously thought of Divine Stones.

"That's right. If the Nine Immortals want to invade our world, they need a door. Just like how when the Demon Realm invaded the Ten Nations, the demonic beasts had to break the barrier between the two worlds first."

Shi Changsheng continued, "It's precisely because there's a hole in our world that these things happened later. Since ancient times, various races have fought for countless years to mend this hole so that the enemy won't have a chance to take advantage of us. At the very least, we have to resist the enemy outside the world!"

Shi Changsheng's expression was solemn and extremely complicated.

Zhou Shu fell into deep thought. He verified Shi Changsheng's words with his experiences. What he had found difficult to understand in the past was now acceptable.

After a while, Zhou Shu asked in a deep voice, "Was my return to ancient times also part of your scheme?"

"You've returned to ancient times?" Shi Changsheng's and Wang Xuanyi's expressions changed at the same time. "How is that possible?"

"Zhou Shu, have you fallen into an illusion?" Shi Changsheng asked. "How could you have possibly returned to the past? If we could turn back time, we would have returned to the past and repaired it before all this happened.

"But that's impossible. What has already happened has already happened. No matter how high your cultivation is, it's impossible for you to return to the past."

Zhou Shu looked at the two of them. Their expressions were extremely serious, and they didn't look like they were faking it.

It seemed that his return to ancient times had nothing to do with them.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Even with Zhou Shu's current strength and the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, he couldn't turn back time. It was strange that he had returned to ancient times.

Perhaps only the divine ability that Ling'er had accidentally obtained could do this.

"Although I'm not sure how it happened, I've indeed returned to ancient times," Zhou Shu said seriously. "Bai Qianqian is an ancient race. I came to this Origin World with her!"

"No one can solve the mystery of time. Isn't there no past and future in this Origin World? If Brother Zhou really returned to ancient times, it's not impossible," Diao Moye said. "Should we consider what we can do if you really returned to ancient times?"

"It's useless." Wang Xuanyi shook his head. "Brother Zhou is in the past. If he really could change anything, then we should have changed. But the history we know hasn't changed.

"In our history, there is no Zhou Shu, so I don't believe that you have really returned to ancient times."

"It's not an illusion." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I know very well whether it's a dream or not. I've really returned to ancient times. Everyone I've met is alive."

Shi Changsheng pondered and said, "Theoretically speaking, the river of time is irreversible. Perhaps something happened to you that we can't understand. If you've really returned to ancient times, then everything you do should have an impact on the future.

"If you stop the demise of the ancient races, then theoretically, it may cause the human race to never appear in the world."

Shi Changsheng's expression was solemn. "The birth of the human race was after the disappearance of the ancient races. In this aspect, if the ancient races are not destroyed, there's no need for the human race to be born..."

The few of them frowned. It was really difficult for them to accept that Zhou Shu had returned to ancient times.

No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't figure it out.

"Is this possible?" Diao Moya said. "Brother Zhou has indeed arrived in ancient times, but the traces of his existence have been erased by some existence. That's why we've never heard of his existence."

"That's possible." Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi looked up at the sky at the same time and nodded.

Shi Changsheng looked at Zhou Shu. "Tell us what earth-shattering things you've done in ancient times."

He had interacted with Zhou Shu the earliest and knew that as long as he was around, many things would happen.

Chapter 1083 The True Enemy, The Origin of Divine Stones (2)

"What earth-shattering things can I do? I've always kept a low profile, okay?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "I just took in disciples and taught some giant spirits a little bit about forging. That's all."

"That's all?" Shi Changsheng rolled his eyes. "If I remember correctly, forging didn't exist in ancient times, right? Doesn't that mean you 'invented' forging?"

"How should I know?" Zhou Shu shrugged. "Did the chicken or the egg come first? I'm still confused."

"According to the history we know, forging originated from the ancient giant spirit race. After the ancient races were extinguished, my father happened to obtain the legacy of the giant spirit race. On that foundation, he carried forward the art of forging to greater heights," Diao Moya said.

"In the future, all the forgers in the world will learn the art of forging passed down from my Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. Brother Zhou, you came from Great Xia's Forging Division. In theory, the source of your forging skills is also my Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain."

It would have been better if Diao Moya didn't say anything. With her analysis, the matter became even more incomprehensible.

"We only know that the art of forging originated from the ancient giant spirit race, but we don't know who created it," she continued with a strange expression. "It might really be you, Brother Zhou."

"What are you talking about?" Bai Qianqian was confused. "Are you saying that someone's forging skills are better than Zhou Shu's? Then, can I ask that person to help our qingqiu race forge the Reincarnation Mirror?"

Wang Xuanyi, Diao Moya, and Shi Changsheng were stunned and looked at Bai Qianqian.

"You've misunderstood. In terms of forging skills, no one in the world can compare to Brother Zhou. Even my father's attainments in forging can't compare to Brother Zhou's," Diao Moya said.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Madam Wang, you flatter me."

"I see. Then, I'll have to beg him." Bai Qianqian pouted unwillingly.

"Miss Bai, I have a question," Diao Moya said. "You want to forge the Reincarnation Mirror. As far as we know, the Reincarnation Mirror is the intrinsic divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor. Do you know the Demon Ancestor?"

"Who's the Demon Ancestor?" Bai Qianqian asked.

Her question already explained everything. She didn't know the Demon Ancestor at all.

"We can't explain Brother Zhou's return to ancient times," Wang Xuanyi said solemnly. "If it's true, then there's something you can do, Brother Zhou."

"What is it?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"Divine Stones!" Wang Xuanyi said seriously.

Shi Changsheng's and Diao Moya's expressions changed slightly.

"Divine Stones?" Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"Brother Zhou, you're a forger, so you should know that Divine Stones are a necessary material for forging grotto-heaven divine weapons," Diao Moya said. "Then, do you know where Divine Stones come from?"

Zhou Shu shook his head. "I really don't know. I've heard that Divine Stones are refined from the heavens into stones, but I've never understood its meaning."

"As the name suggests, Divine Stones are stones that can be used to mend the heavens. We mentioned there's a leak in our world. This hole needs Divine Stones to repair," Diao Moya continued straightforwardly, "Divine Stones are formed from the fragments of heaven and earth. That's why they can mend the heavens."

"Fragments of heaven and earth?" Zhou Shu pondered. "Our world isn't shattered. How can there be fragments of heaven and earth?"

"Heaven and earth fragments might not be fragments of our world," Diao Moya answered.

"It's just like how the Nine Immortals came from another world. These people destroyed more than one world, and Divine Stones were formed from the worlds destroyed by them."

"Madam Wang, are you saying that the Nine Immortals brought Divine Stones?" Zhou Shu said in surprise.

"No." Diao Moya shook her head. "To be precise, the Heavenly Dao monsters brought them."

"Heavenly Dao monsters? Didn't Heavenly Dao monsters appear because of the influence of the Heavenly Dao?" Zhou Shu asked.

He had heard before that a forger's fate was unknown in their old age. In their old age, their strength would decline, and they would become red-furred monsters. Zhou Shu had always thought that Heavenly Dao monsters were human martial artists affected by the Heavenly Dao. Now, from what Diao Moya said, there seemed to be another story.

"Yes and no," Diao Moya said. "What affects them is not the Heavenly Dao of our world but the Heavenly Dao that intends to occupy our world."

"And these Heavenly Dao monsters come from the worlds he has devoured."

"The Origin World we're in is brought by the invaders. This Origin World is actually expanding. The more invaders invade our world, the larger the Origin World will become."

"The opportunities in the Origin World actually come from the losers?" Zhou Shu pondered. If Heavenly Dao Monsters came from defeated worlds, then the Martial Dao True Beads and Heavenly Dao True Beads dropped from them naturally came from other worlds.

In that case, the opportunities were legacies of the losers.

"Yes," Diao Moya said with a heavy expression. "In fact, our Martial Dao actually comes from the Origin World, but the invaders look down on it. If we want to rely on the Martial Dao to resist the invaders, it's not much different from drinking poison to quench our thirst."

The Martial Dao they learned was something that the enemy looked down on. How could it be easy to defeat the enemy with just Martial Dao?

Of course, the human race was not stagnant. The origin of their Martial Dao was indeed from the Origin World, but after many years of exploration, they had their own discoveries and inventions.

"That might not be the case. In my opinion, different people have different understandings of the Martial Dao, and the strength they can display is also different. Just because others can't do it doesn't mean we can't do it," Zhou Shu said. "The Nine Immortals were very strong, but they still died at our hands."

"If we don't even have confidence in ourselves, then there's no hope of defeating the enemy."

"A youth knows no fear," Wang Xuanyi said. "Brother, you must keep it up."

"Let's get back to business. The Heavenly Dao monsters in this Origin World were captured by the invaders from the worlds they destroyed. Not only do they carry the Martial Dao opportunities of their respective worlds, but they also have fragments of their worlds, which are Divine Stones."

"We have been trying our best to gather Divine Stones, but a considerable number of them have disappeared since ancient times. Since you've returned to ancient times, you might as well gather more Divine Stones."

"The more Divine Stones we gather, the higher the possibility of mending the heavens."

"Can the ancient races also mend the heavens?" Zhou Shu asked.

"We don't know." Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moya shook their heads.

“Everything we’ve said is based on the fact that you’ve really returned to ancient times, Brother Zhou,” Diao Moye said.

“Brother Zhou, if you can mend the heavens in ancient times, that will be best. But that’s impossible. There was no Martial Dao in ancient times. The combat strength of the ancient races may not be weak, but they are far inferior to humans in other aspects. Mending the heavens requires countless forgers to take action at the same time. Brother Zhou, you can’t do it alone.”

Zhou Shu nodded. He still needed to digest what Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye had said. All along, he had wanted the human race to defeat the demonic beasts. Who would have thought that demonic beasts were not the true enemy?

In that case, all his plans needed to change, but there was one thing that wouldn’t change. He wouldn’t stay in ancient times forever. He had to return to the future, return to the era he really lived in.

Chapter 1084 I’m Just a Forger, Leave Saving the World to Them (1)

“Zhou Shu, did Shi Changsheng and the others really come from ten thousand years later?” Bai Qianqian sat on the branch of a big tree and swung her legs in boredom.

Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye had already left the Origin World.

They had stayed in the Origin World to deal with the Nine Immortals. Now that the Nine Immortals were dead, there was naturally no need for them to continue staying here.

There were more important things waiting for them outside.

Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye had entered this place through an opportunity. They could naturally leave at any time.

But Bai Qianqian and Zhou Shu couldn’t. Every time Bai Qianqian entered the Origin World, she had to stay for a year before she could leave. As for Zhou Shu, it wasn’t difficult for him to leave. As long as he left the world in the Celestial Tearch Sword, he would be kicked out by the Origin World.

But he wasn’t in a hurry to leave. Time in the Origin World was different from the outside world. He still wanted to take this opportunity to digest the news he had heard from Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi.

Moreover, leaving Bai Qianqian alone was a little disloyal.

No matter what, it was all thanks to her that he was able to gather the nine Heavenly Dao laws this time.

Speaking of which, although the nine Heavenly Dao laws had already been absorbed by the Legendary Armament Canon, the changes in the Legendary Armament Canon had yet to finish. Currently, Zhou Shu couldn’t tell how they would affect the Legendary Armament Canon.

But the nine Heavenly Dao laws had indeed increased his strength greatly.

If he encountered experts at the level of the Nine Immortals again, he could easily defeat them.

In terms of strength alone, Zhou Shu was currently at his peak.

"It's true," Zhou Shu said in the Celestial Thearch Sword. "And you will really get to know them in the future."

"You mean I'll live for more than ten thousand years?" Bai Qianqian said excitedly.

Zhou Shu was a little speechless. Bai Qianqian's focus was really different from ordinary people's.

"I don't know if you can live for ten thousand years," Zhou Shu said. The Bai Qianqian he saw had been a divine soul body. He didn't know if she had lived from ancient times to the future.

According to what Zhou Shu knew, no one had lived for ten thousand years.

"By the way, Zhou Shu, you already knew Shi Changsheng and the others, right?" Bai Qianqian asked.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Are you only reacting now? I didn't hide anything from the beginning.

"That's right. We discussed it for so long before. Didn't you hear anything?"

"You were all saying things I didn't understand. How would I know what you're talking about?" Bai Qianqian said indifferently.

"I remember now. When you first met me, you called my name. At the time, I thought that you had asked the bai ze race to investigate me. Now, I understand. It turns out that you're not from our era at all. You came back from the future. You'll know me in the future, right?"

"Smart," Zhou Shu said perfunctorily. Bai Qianqian was finally not stupid and realized this.

Anyone else would have already reacted after hearing Zhou Shu's conversation with Shi Changsheng and the others.

Only Bai Qianqian had hiding on her mind all the time.

"How did you do it? How did you come back from the future? Can I do it?" she asked excitedly.

"I don't know. You can't," Zhou Shu said straightforwardly. It turned out that Miss Bai didn't listen to his conversation with Shi Changsheng and the others at all.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked such a question.

"Oh, I thought I could go back to when I was a child..." Bai Qianqian mumbled to herself.

"Say, Miss Bai, I'm very curious. Your luck is so good. Have you been like this since you were young, or did something happen?" he asked curiously,

"I've been like this since I was a child," Bai Qianqian said. "Actually, I'm not lucky everywhere. I'm only lucky in this place."

She said with certainty, "And I suspect that if I'm lucky here, it might consume my luck. Every time I leave this place, I become rather unlucky."

Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. She's only lucky in the Origin World?

Although Bai Qianqian wasn't an enemy, Zhou Shu was still a little relieved when he heard this news. If she could have such heaven-defying luck outside, who could afford to provoke her?

If she's only lucky in the Origin World, at least it won't feel so terrifying.

Her good luck is too heaven-defying.

The dignified Nine Immortals had possessed unparalleled strength but had died because of her luck.

This made Zhou Shu feel aggrieved for them.

He didn't want to face such an enemy one day.

From the looks of it, Bai Qianqian could enter and exit the Origin World freely and had invincible luck in the Origin World. There should be some relation between the two.

"By the way, we have nothing to do here. Why don't you help me forge the Reincarnation Mirror? Haven't we already found all the Divine Stones?" Bai Qianqian said.

"The Divine Stones are enough, but your qingqiu race hasn't sent the other forging materials yet," Zhou Shu said.

"We can look for them here," Bai Qianqian said excitedly, seemingly energized. "There might be some in the palaces of those baddies.

"Let's go find them!"

Chapter 1085 I'm Just a Forger, Leave Saving the World to Them (2)

Bai Qianqian grabbed the Celestial Thearch Sword, jumped down from the tree, and ran toward the palaces not far away.

After all the Nine Immortals died, the palaces naturally became ownerless.

In addition, there was no one else in the Origin World now. This place was almost equivalent to becoming Bai Qianqian's.

Zhou Shu's heart stirred. In the Origin World, Bai Qianqian had invincible luck. What she suddenly thought of was probably not without reason.

Perhaps there were really good things in the palaces.

Just as Zhou Shu had this thought, Bai Qianqian had already pushed open the doors of a palace like a gust of wind.

Creak—

The doors of the palace opened, and a colorful light assaulted them.

With a flash of light, Zhou Shu appeared in the palace.

The palaces left behind by the Nine Immortals could isolate auras. Here, Zhou Shu didn't have to worry about being kicked out of the Origin World.

Looking at the dazzling array of items in the palace, Zhou Shu was once again speechless at Bai Qianqian's luck.

She suddenly thought of forging the Reincarnation Mirror. Coincidentally, the palaces left behind by the Nine Immortals were full of various treasures!

If this wasn't having all her wishes come true, then what was?

"Wow, there are so many treasures. Zhou Shu, take a look. Are these enough to forge the Reincarnation Mirror?!" Bai Qianqian shouted excitedly.

Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes. Why are you so surprised?

With your luck, if you were bolder, all the treasures in this Origin World would have long belonged to you!

Thinking of this, he couldn't help thinking of the Martial Dao True Beads hidden in his Celestial Thearch Sword.

Needless to say, with Bai Qianqian's luck, he had made a fortune this time.

He had collected hundreds of Martial Dao True Beads alone.

With hundreds of Martial Dao True Beads, as long as he used them appropriately, they might be able to create hundreds of powerful martial artists.

Bai Qianqian had no concept of Martial Dao True Beads, so Zhou Shu benefited.

But she clearly had an idea of the forging materials in these palaces. It was impossible for him to take advantage of her.

Zhou Shu glanced at the treasures in the hall. "It's not enough. You're underestimating the Reincarnation Mirror.

"Let me put it this way. The Reincarnation Mirror is an eighteen-heaven divine weapon. You might not have any concept of eighteen-heaven divine weapons, but you know the Celestial Thearch Sword. It's a four-heaven divine weapon. The things in these palaces are not even enough to forge the Celestial Thearch Sword, let alone forge the Reincarnation Mirror."

Zhou Shu said earnestly, "Bai Qianqian, it's not that easy to forge the Reincarnation Mirror."

"Do we need so many forging materials?" Bai Qianqian pouted.

"It's okay. We'll find more! Anyway, we still have a year. This place is so big. I don't believe we can't gather the things to forge the Reincarnation Mirror."

She muttered, "The so-called Nine Immortals all look so arrogant. I thought they were very powerful. It turns out that they're just a bunch of poor people."

Zhou Shu felt that the Nine Immortals' coffins were about to collapse. They had all been killed, but they were still criticized for being poor?

To be honest, the Nine Immortals were really not poor.

The forging materials in these palaces were all priceless.

Not to mention, these palaces were divine weapons similar to Zhou Shu's Lingxiao Treasure Palace. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were priceless treasures.

Bai Qianqian was in a treasure mountain but didn't recognize any treasures.

Zhou Shu had no intention of telling Bai Qianqian. If he did, who would get to keep these treasures?

He also took a fancy to these palaces. When he was going to leave the Origin World, he would put them all into the Celestial Thearch Sword and take them away.

"Since the Nine Immortals are already dead, there are no other great dangers in the Origin World. Why don't we do this? You go find forging materials, and I'll forge the Reincarnation Mirror here," Zhou Shu said. "I can make do with the forging materials here first."

"I have no problem finding forging materials. Zhou Shu, you won't run away with these treasures, will you?" Bai Qianqian looked at Zhou Shu suspiciously.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "Do you think I need to? Have you forgotten my identity? The giant spirit race listens to me. They're about to become the ruler of all races. Do you think I need to lie to a little girl like you for some forging materials?"

Bai Qianqian thought about it and felt that it made sense. "That's true."

Zhou Shu was the mastermind behind the giant spirit race. Feng Wu of the griffin race was still helping him sell connate divine weapons. He shouldn't care for such treasures.

Bai Qianqian relaxed and left the palaces leisurely to look for forging materials elsewhere.

Zhou Shu wasn't worried that Bai Qianqian wouldn't be able to find enough forging materials to forge the Reincarnation Mirror.

She had already found the most difficult to find Divine Stones. The other forging materials were not a big problem.

In the world inside the Celestial Thearch Sword, Zhou Shu had collected enough forging materials.

But he definitely wouldn't use his forging materials to forge the Reincarnation Mirror for Bai Qianqian.

What a joke. Bai Qianqian wasn't anyone to him. Why would he use his own materials?

He was already giving Bai Qianqian face by helping her forge.

After Bai Qianqian left, Zhou Shu thought to himself, Regardless of whether what Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye said is true or not, regardless of who the true enemy of the human race is, it's always right to increase your strength.

He decided not to think too much about it for now. No matter why he had returned to ancient times and who was controlling these things behind the scenes, it wasn't wrong for him to seize the opportunity to obtain some benefits.

I have to forge the Reincarnation Mirror, but I won't let Bai Qianqian have it cheaply.

In the Origin World, Bai Qianqian was like a child of heaven. If he didn't suppress her, she would waste her ability.

It's rare to have so many rare and precious materials. I put aside the few weapons I wanted to forge in the past because of the lack of forging materials. Now is a good opportunity to forge them.

Zhou Shu looked at the forging materials filling the hall, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

What invaders? What Heavenly Dao? He had already decided not to think too much about it.

He was just a forger. How could he care about so many things?

All he had to do was forge.

It was already his limit to increase his strength along the way.

Let Wang Xuanyi, Shi Changsheng, and the others save the world.

Zhou Shu only needed to protect the people around him.

With a thought, the Cosmic Cauldron appeared in the hall. Zhou Shu beckoned with both hands, and forging materials seemed to be held by invisible hands as they flew into the Cosmic Cauldron.

In the Origin World, he forgot everything and entered a state of forging.

...

Outside the Origin World, in a beautiful place...

Bai Yue was sitting cross-legged beside a stream. His hands were like fire, and thunder rumbled in his chest. Sand-like things flew out of the stream and were refined into crystal-clear sand between his hands.

Ling'er was squatting at the side and watching Bai Yue. She asked, "Senior Brother, after refining this river sand, we have collected most of the materials for forging your treasure palace, right?"

"They're almost enough." Bai Yue nodded. "Thank you for your hard work, Junior Sister. If not for your help, I wouldn't have collected these forging materials so quickly."

"Senior Brother, you're too polite." Ling'er shook her head. "We're helping each other."

She said seriously, "We agreed that after your palace is successfully forged, you have to lend it to me. In the future, if Master is in danger, your palace has to protect him."

Bai Yue wanted to say that with their master's strength, if he was in danger, his palace might not be useful.

But since Ling'er had said so, he definitely wouldn't refute her. "Junior Sister, don't worry. Master is not your master alone. If Master is in trouble, I will help him even if I have to risk my life."

A smile appeared on Ling'er's face as she waved her fist. "I believe you. Then let's hurry up and forge this palace!"

Chapter 1086 Isn't It Good To Use So Many Divine Stones to Forge Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapons? (1)

Bai Yue was a true disciple who had inherited Zhou Shu's forging techniques.

Before him, Zhou Shu had never taken in a disciple seriously.

Although Cang Huan, who had died in battle, had learned Zhou Shu's Eight-Nine Arcane Art, Zhou Shu had never spoken aloud to accept him as his disciple.

As for Ling'er, she couldn't be considered a disciple.

Lu Wenshuang was even less of a disciple.

At least in terms of forging, Zhou Shu had never hidden anything from Bai Yue.

Bai Yue worked hard, and his foundation in forging was very solid.

Now that he had cultivated the Iron Smelting Hands Technique and the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra, Bai Yue was already a capable forger.

Otherwise, Zhou Shu wouldn't have let him forge a connate divine weapon on his own.

Over the past few days, Bai Yue and Ling'er had traveled the world together in order to gather the forging materials they needed.

Previously, when Bai Yue had just obtained the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra, Zhou Shu had used his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence to share his cultivation of the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra with him. He had made a choice back then, which was to use the cultivation he had temporarily obtained to forge the first connate divine weapon in his life!

Later, he had consumed more than half of the forging materials in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. In the end, Zhou Shu had to come to the rescue to help Bai Yue succeed in forging his first connate divine weapon.

But what he had envisioned was to forge a palace like the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, and what he had forged back then was one part of it.

In order to complete the forging of this palace, he and Ling'er had embarked on this journey.

Over the past few days, Bai Yue's cultivation had steadily improved.

He was one of the strongest experts among the ancient races. He was mature and steady, and he knew very well what he wanted to do.

Ever since he obtained the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra, he had been cultivating it day and night. Even when he was refining forging materials, he never slacked off.

Influenced by Bai Yue's diligence, Ling'er became more diligent in her cultivation.

Now that they had gathered all the forging materials they needed, Ling'er already had the ability to participate in the forging of Bai Yue's connate divine weapon.

"Junior Sister, according to my vision, if this palace is successfully forged, it can last for an eternity without being damaged. Therefore, when we forge, we must be careful not to make any mistakes." Bai Yue continued to forge as lightning and fire surrounded his body.

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother. I know what to do.” Ling’er had already summoned her True Spirit Fire Phoenix and wrapped a ball of forging materials in flames.

The two of them forged step by step, and the passage of time was no longer in their consideration.

Just like that, components were forged one after another. In the forest, thunder kept rumbling, and Bai Yue used the lightning tribulations of the connate divine weapons to cultivate the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra.

After an unknown period of time, his expression became extremely solemn. He shouted and formed hand seals with both hands.

A giant furnace made of lightning and fire seemed to appear around his body.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a towering palace rose from the ground, and its components automatically assembled in the air. The palace was over 30 meters tall, and its length and width were more than 100 meters. It quietly floated in the air, emitting a bronze-like luster.

Boom!

The lightning was taken away by the furnace around Bai Yue.

Ling’er leaped up, and her body lit up with a dazzling white light.

She formed hand seals with both hands, and something seemed to be pulled out of her body. A white light imprinted itself on the palace.

It seemed like an instant, but it also seemed like a long time.

The wind seemed to stop temporarily.

The next moment, everything returned to normal, and Ling’er fell from the sky.

Bai Yue moved slightly and emitted a gentle force to support Ling’er.

“Junior Sister!” Bai Yue said worriedly. “Are you alright?”

“I’m okay.” Ling’er looked very weak, and her face was pale.

“Why bother doing this? If anything happens to you, how will I explain it to Master?” Bai Yue smiled bitterly.

“I won’t die.” Ling’er shook her head. “Senior Brother, don’t tell Master about this.”

“Junior Sister, why are you doing this?” Bai Yue smiled bitterly. “Master taught you your Martial Dao divine abilities. Do you think he can’t tell?”

“He won’t be able to tell,” Ling’er said. “Even Master doesn’t know about this divine ability of mine. Master thinks that I’ll die after using this divine ability, but he doesn’t know that I’ll only die after the divine ability takes effect. I won’t die if I just imprint the divine ability on this palace.”

“Senior Brother, I saw a lot in the river of time. Master is not from our era. If I didn’t do this, Master wouldn’t have appeared in front of us.”

Ling’er said seriously, “Without Master, you won’t be able to learn forging. Then, our ancient races will only have one outcome—destruction.

“Senior Brother, your treasure palace might be the only thing left from our ancient races.

“I know I’m letting Master down, but we have no other choice.”

Bai Yue was silent for a long time before speaking. “It’s unbelievable that you were able to bring Master to our era from ten thousand years later.”

When Ling’er told him about it, he didn’t want to believe it at first.

But Ling’er’s surety forced him to believe her.

“I don’t understand your divine ability, but what you’re saying is a little unbelievable,” Bai Yue said.

“Senior Brother, just pretend you don’t know about this.” Ling’er smiled. “Maybe it’s all fake. Maybe I’m lying to you.”

Ling’er nodded with certainty. “That’s right. Just take it that I’m lying to you.”

Bai Yue: “...”

Chapter 1087 Isn’t It Good To Use So Many Divine Stones to Forge Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapons? (2)

Achoo—

In the Origin World, Zhou Shu sneezed a few times.

He rubbed his nose, confusion flashing across his face.

With his current strength, how could he catch a cold?

“Zhou Shu, I’m back!”

As he was thinking, he heard Bai Qianqian’s voice outside the palace.

Her voice carried excitement. Zhou Shu didn’t even need to check to know that she had returned with a full load.

It wasn’t the first time this had happened.

Over the past few months, Bai Qianqian would find a large batch of forging materials almost every few days.

Zhou Shu was already used to it.

Bai Qianqian raised her arm, showing the Cosmic Bangle that Zhou Shu had given her on her wrist.

She liked the Cosmic Bangle very much.

The moment she obtained the Cosmic Bangle, the first thing she thought of was how much food she could place in it.

The next time she hid, she wouldn't have to worry about going hungry.

"Guess what I found this time?!" Bai Qianqian shouted excitedly.

"What did you find?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

In the Origin World, whatever Bai Qianqian obtained, Zhou Shu wouldn't find it strange.

But this time, he was stunned. "Divine Stones?"

Previously, Bai Qianqian had already found more than 20 Divine Stones. He didn't expect her to find so many more Divine Stones.

Bai Qianqian poured out more Divine Stones than last time. There were at least thirty of them.

"Where did you find them?" Zhou Shu asked in surprise.

Previously, Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye had asked him to collect more Divine Stones.

Zhou Shu had only mentioned it to Bai Qianqian, but he didn't expect her to give him a huge surprise.

More than thirty Divine Stones far exceeded Zhou Shu's expectations.

"I picked them up," Bai Qianqian said matter-of-factly. "There's still a lot there. I don't think we need so many."

Bai Qianqian said, "This should be enough."

"Enough?" Zhou Shu felt a little helpless. "The more Divine Stones, the better."

"Hurry up and bring back more Divine Stones."

"As long as you bring more Divine Stones back, I'll help you forge the Reincarnation Mirror right away."

"Aren't you already helping me forge it?" Bai Qianqian blinked. "You've been busy for so many days. Aren't you forging the Reincarnation Mirror?"

She was very smart this time.

"You're thinking too much. Of course I've been forging the Reincarnation Mirror," Zhou Shu said. "Cut the crap. Hurry up and go. When the Divine Stones are gone, so will your Reincarnation Mirror."

"How dare you!" Bai Qianqian's eyes widened.

"Let's see if I dare," Zhou Shu said angrily.

When it came to things like Divine Stones, others couldn't wait to take them all away. Only Bai Qianqian thought there were too many of them.

"How many do you want? You have to give me a number!" Bai Qianqian stomped her feet. "There's so many. My Cosmic Bangle can't even contain all of them! How many do I have to bring back?"

“Your Cosmic Bangle can’t contain all of them?” Zhou Shu was stunned.

Bai Qianqian’s Cosmic Bangle didn’t have much space. It was about half a cubic meter.

But Divine Stones weren’t big. One was only the size of a fist, and one Cosmic Bangle could store dozens of them.

How many Divine Stones had Bai Qianqian discovered?

“That’s right. I still have to put other things in my Cosmic Bangle. I think these are enough. Didn’t we find a lot last time?” Bai Qianqian said.

“There are so many Divine Stones. It’s not strange that there’s not enough space in my Cosmic Bangle. If it’s not enough, I can just go find more.”

“There are too many Divine Stones?” Zhou Shu was so angry that he laughed.

“Alright, bring me to see how many Divine Stones you’ve found.”

Zhou Shu made a prompt decision and took out the Celestial Thearch Sword.

If he wanted to leave the palace, he had to go into the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Bai Qianqian mumbled something. In the end, she submitted to Zhou Shu’s tyranny.

She left the palace with the Celestial Thearch Sword and walked for more than half a day before arriving at a certain place.

In the Origin World, the sky was still dark red. And from time to time, Heavenly Dao monsters would flash across the wasteland.

Bai Qianqian was no longer afraid of the Heavenly Dao monsters and was very familiar with avoiding them.

Along the way, they didn’t have to fight any Heavenly Dao monsters.

This might be considered a form of strength.

“It’s just ahead. There’s a cave in the mountain in front. It’s an excellent place to hide,” Bai Qianqian said.

“I’ve observed. This place extends in all directions. If there’s any movement, I can escape in any direction...” She analyzed it seriously.

“The person who dug this cave is an expert. He thinks exactly the same as me. I wanted to dig a hole here too...”

Zhou Shu was speechless. Bai Qianqian was getting stronger and stronger, but her timidity hadn’t changed at all.

There was clearly no existence in the Origin World that could threaten her life. He couldn’t understand why she was still so obsessed with hiding.

Fortunately, her thinking was like this. Otherwise, she probably wouldn’t have found this place.

Through the Celestial Thearch Sword, Zhou Shu saw Bai Qianqian walk into a secret cave.

The entrance of the cave was dug very cleverly. If one didn't pay attention, even if they passed by here, they wouldn't be able to discover it.

She was indeed an expert in hiding!

After walking into the cave, Zhou Shu immediately saw countless Divine Stones!

The entire cave was about fifty feet square, and one corner was densely packed with Divine Stones.

Beside the Divine Stones was a corpse with only the skeleton left.

Zhou Shu didn't pay much attention to the corpse. In the Origin World, it was normal for people to die.

His attention was completely attracted by the Divine Stones.

There were at least a thousand Divine Stones!

These were the extremely rare Divine Stones that Wang Xuanyi and Shi Changsheng had mentioned?

If they knew that Zhou Shu could find thousands of Divine Stones so easily, they would probably be shocked.

I wonder if these Divine Stones are enough to mend the heavens, Zhou Shu thought. Then he shook his head. Isn't it good to use my Divine Stone to forge Grotto-Heaven divine weapons? Why do I need to use them to mend the heavens?

There's no benefit in being a hero. Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu, you have to stay clear-minded. You're not a great hero who saves the country and the people.

He didn't want to be emotionally kidnapped. In the future, he had given a lot to the Ten Nations.

Now, he had figured it out. He was just a mere forger. Why did he make himself seem like a savior?

His original plan was to recruit more workers so that he could win without doing anything.

Why do I have to make myself so busy?

This isn't my goal at all.

"Look, there are so many Divine Stones. Can my Cosmic Bangles fit them all?" Bai Qianqian said. "It's a pity that this senior doesn't know how to bring more food. What's the point of bringing these useless things? He must have starved to death."

Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes. Divine Stones are useless?

It was impossible for this corpse to starve to death, okay?

How could someone who could gather so many Divine Stones be an ordinary person?

How could such a person starve to death?

The Celestial Thearch Sword flashed, and Zhou Shu stored all the Divine Stones in the inner world.

No matter what, since he had taken the other party's Divine Stone, he had to at least help the corpse rest in peace. Zhou Shu moved to put away the corpse, and the light of the Celestial Thearch Sword swept across the skeleton.

However, the skeleton was as heavy as a mountain. The Celestial Thearch Sword actually couldn't take it away!

Chapter 1088 Everything Can Be Forged Into Weapons (1)

"Huh?" Zhou Shu's attention had been on the Divine Stones. Only now did he begin to look at the corpse.

The corpse had the shape of an ordinary person. It was as white as jade and looked quite extraordinary.

But it wasn't surprising for martial artists to look like this.

When martial artists tempered their bodies and reached a certain level of cultivation, they would have jade-like bones.

Some experts had bones that were harder than divine weapons and looked like metal.

There might be weak people among those who appeared in the Origin World, but those who could gather so many Divine Stones couldn't be weak.

This corpse must have been an expert when he was alive.

It wasn't surprising that his bones looked like this.

The strange thing was that Zhou Shu's Celestial Thearch Sword couldn't take away this corpse.

With his current strength, even if he didn't use his full strength, it wouldn't be difficult for him to use the Celestial Thearch Sword to take away a small mountain.

The fact that he didn't take away the skeleton at once meant that the weight of this skeleton was beyond imagination.

The owner of this skeleton must have been stronger than expected when he was alive.

"Zhou Shu, do you have a bigger Cosmic Bangle? Can we exchange?" Bai Qianqian was dumbfounded when she saw Zhou Shu take away so many Divine Stones.

How much food could a Cosmic Bangle that could hold so many Divine Stones contain?

She wouldn't have to worry about starving to death like this senior!

It was too ugly to die, leaving only bones.

"Don't make any noise. I'll give you another Cosmic Bangle later," Zhou Shu said.

There was nothing a Cosmic Bangle couldn't solve. If there was, then he would give her another one.

As expected, Bai Qianqian immediately fell silent.

Zhou Shu controlled the Celestial Thearch Sword and sent another sword beam toward the skeleton.

This time, he used 80% of his strength.

The skeleton only trembled slightly, but it still couldn't be put away.

Zhou Shu became interested. With his current strength, how could he not be able to do anything to a skeleton?

He activated his spiritual essence and used 100% of his strength.

Boom!

The ground rumbled. This time, the sword beam of the Celestial Thearch Sword finally swept up the skeleton.

Bang!

The white bones landed in the world inside the Celestial Thearch Sword. The ground seemed to undergo a small earthquake and caved in.

The weight of this skeleton was terrifying. It looked less than two meters tall, but its weight was comparable to a mountain.

Zhou Shu sized up the skeleton. From its size, it didn't look like an ancient race but more like a human.

It was normal for humans to be in the Origin World.

But if this corpse used to be a human, why didn't he bring back the Divine Stones?

Even if he was seriously injured, there were still other humans in the Origin World. Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi were both people that he could have entrusted.

Ding!

Zhou Shu knocked on a white bone with his finger, making a metallic sound.

His ears twitched. As he listened to the sound, the structure of the white bone automatically appeared in his mind.

To a qualified forger, everything could be a forging material.

Determining the nature of forging materials was the basic skill of a forger.

Back then, when Zhou Shu taught Bai Yue forging, the first thing he did was to let Bai Yue distinguish the characteristics of ten thousand types of forging materials.

In this aspect, Zhou Shu was naturally not inferior to his disciple.

With just this knock, he had already analyzed the characteristics of this bone clearly.

"This is a good forging material," Zhou Shu said. "You should have been a sword expert when you were alive."

He was a little hesitant. He had originally wanted to bury the skeleton, but now, he couldn't bear to.

It would be a waste to bury such a good 'forging material' in the ground.

Back then, when Zhou Shu killed someone for the first time, he couldn't bear to throw the corpse into the furnace. Now, he could already use human bones as a forging material.

It had to be said that time changed people a lot.

"Although I don't know your name, to be able to cultivate to your level, you must be an open-minded person. You died for these Divine Stones. I don't think you'll object if I use your bones to forge a divine weapon and fuse you with the Divine Stones, right?" Zhou Shu said to the skeleton.

He felt he was a little shameless to say this.

"Forget it. When people die, everything is gone. You must have consumed countless resources to be able to cultivate to this level. Now that you're dead, it's time to reap the benefits from the plunder back then."

Giving back to the world was no different from giving back to Zhou Shu.

"It's not an insult to use your bones to forge a peerless divine weapon.

"Not just any material is usable for forging. It's your honor that I, Zhou Shu, have taken a fancy to you."

Zhou Shu was an impatient person. When he saw a rare forging material, he couldn't wait to turn it into a divine weapon.

This skeleton should have been a sword expert when he was alive. Even though he had been dead for countless years, his bones were still surrounded by sword qi.

This was an excellent material for forging swords.

Zhou Shu was even confident that he could use it to forge a divine sword stronger than the Celestial Tearch Sword!

Moreover, he still had so many Divine Stones. He could forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon.

Chapter 1089 Everything Can Be Forged Into Weapons (2)

Flames rose and enveloped the skeleton.

Amid crackling sounds, sizzling sword qi emitted from the bones, as if they were resisting Zhou Shu's refinement.

"When people die, everything is gone. You can't resist!" Zhou Shu shouted.

The Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra activated the Cosmic Cauldron. Under both powers, the sword qi was forced back into the bones.

The bones that were tougher than metal gradually began to melt under the lightning and fire.

Zhou Shu began to outline the shape of a divine weapon in his mind.

These white bones were an excellent forging material that was hard to come by in ten thousand years. Zhou Shu didn't want to waste them.

Bai Qianqian waited outside for a while. Seeing that Zhou Shu didn't say anything, she called out softly a few more times, but she still didn't get a response.

She thought for a moment, picked up the Celestial Thearch Sword, and left the cave. Then she searched again.

Recently, she had become addicted to looking for forging materials.

Thinking about how Zhou Shu had just promised to give her another Cosmic Bangle, she wondered if he would give her another one if she could find more Divine Stones.

Cosmic Bangles were good things. She wouldn't mind having more!

Bai Qianqian could even imagine her hands full of Cosmic Bangles filled with food. At that time, she wouldn't be afraid of anything. She could find a place to hide until the end of time!

Bai Qianqian went around with the Celestial Thearch Sword. Zhou Shu, who was inside the Celestial Thearch Sword, didn't care about the changes in the environment outside.

This was the wonder of grotto-heaven divine weapons. As long as he didn't pay attention to the world outside, he would be in a stable world.

To a forger, to have such a stable and undisturbed environment was a dream.

This skeleton was one of the hardest forging materials Zhou Shu had ever seen.

He used the Cosmic Cauldron to refine the bones, but it still took him a lot of effort.

The skeleton was finally refined into a ball of white molten liquid.

If someone could see through the Cosmic Cauldron, they would definitely be able to tell that there seemed to be small swords darting around in the ball of molten liquid.

In other words, the ball of molten liquid was composed of countless miniature swords.

The owner of the skeleton had already cultivated the sword intent deep into his bones when he was alive. If any other forger wanted to use the skeleton to forge a weapon, they would probably be injured by the sword qi contained in the bones.

Even so, if not for the Cosmic Cauldron trapping the sword qi, the sword qi in the bones would probably have dissipated. In that case, this skeleton would basically be useless as a forging material.

Although there were some twists and turns in the process, the final outcome was still good.

Zhou Shu looked at the ball of molten liquid, and various formulas appeared in his mind.

The more impressive the bones were, the more cautious he became.

Good forging materials would have higher requirements for the forger. If the forger was not careful, the forging might fail.

Zhou Shu also had the pride of a forger. If he couldn't maximize the characteristics of this forging material, he felt that he would be a failure!

Rustle!

He pondered for a long time before waving his hand. Countless forging materials flew over from the world inside the Celestial Thearch Sword.

The materials surged into the Cosmic Cauldron like a long dragon.

The Celestial Thearch Sword had four heavens, and one of them was specially used by Zhou Shu to store forging materials.

The amount of forging materials inside could be described as mountains of them.

Under the leadership of Cang Hao, the giant spirit race constantly fought. During the process of fighting, they naturally had many spoils of war.

The spoils of war were all sent back to the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

Most of them naturally fell into Zhou Shu's hands.

In addition, there was also Feng Wu of the griffin race.

Apart from what the giant spirit race supplied Zhou Shu with, a portion of the connate divine weapons he forged was sold through Feng Wu. Naturally, they were exchanged for a large amount of forging materials.

Just these two sources alone were a massive amount of forging materials.

Not to mention that after coming to the Origin World, Bai Qianqian, the chosen one, was constantly searching for forging materials here.

The Origin World was a place full of opportunities. In the words of Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye, this was the tomb of the worlds destroyed by the invaders. Countless experts from other worlds had become Heavenly Dao monsters, and countless treasures from other worlds had been left here.

... Just like the Divine Stones.

In the Origin World, as long as one was lucky, they might be able to harvest something.

No one in the Origin World had better luck than Bai Qianqian.

Her efficiency in finding forging materials alone was comparable to that of an army.

At least half of the forging materials in the Celestial Thearch Sword were contributed by Bai Qianqian.

With so many forging materials, it was almost enough to forge the Reincarnation Mirror.

When using these forging materials, Zhou Shu couldn't help envying Bai Qianqian's luck.

If he had such luck, he wouldn't need to worry about forging materials.

After throwing these messy thoughts out of his mind, Zhou Shu focused on the forging materials in the Cosmic Cauldron.

When forging, he couldn't afford to be careless.

In this aspect, he naturally wouldn't make a low-level mistake.

In the world inside the Celestial Thearch Sword, the soft sound of flames burning echoed in the air. Occasionally, the sound of collision resounded from the Cosmic Cauldron.

An invisible sharp force came from the Cosmic Cauldron. Before the sword took shape, sword qi had already surged between heaven and earth.

This was unprecedented in Zhou Shu's forging career.

Even he was full of anticipation for this sword.

With the skeleton of a supreme sword expert and countless forging materials, this sword surpassed Zhou Shu's Celestial Thearch Sword in terms of cost.

Not to mention he had enough Divine Stones now. He could completely forge this sword into a grotto-heaven divine weapon. He could forge as many heavens as he wanted.

There was no need to worry about not having enough Divine Stones!

The more he looked forward to it, the more cautious Zhou Shu became. He pushed his forging skills to the limit and made every move carefully.

Forging materials were continuously thrown into the Cosmic Cauldron.

If other forgers were present, they would definitely be dumbfounded, and their hearts would tremble.

So many forging materials were only used to forge a divine weapon. This could no longer be described as just lavish.

This was extremely extravagant.

But Zhou Shu didn't consider the consumption of forging materials at all.

As long as he could complete the forging, it was worth it no matter how many forging materials he used.

As forging materials fused into the sword, the shape of a sword gradually began to appear in the Cosmic Cauldron.

Zhou Shu's thoughts moved, and the Legendary Armament Canon appeared in front of him.

The nine words on the cover of the Legendary Armament Canon had completely fused with it. It looked like a pattern on the cover.

Zhou Shu's mind stirred, and a large word flew out from the Legendary Armament Canon.

Buzz—

The word formed by light flew directly into the sword. All the particles in the sword that was taking shape trembled.

The entire sword took shape at a visible speed.

Zhou Shu didn't expect his sudden thought to really work!

He was shocked. He connected to the Legendary Armament Canon again, and words of light flew toward the sword inside the Cosmic Cauldron.

'Lin', 'Bing', 'Dou', 'Zhe', 'Jie', 'Zhen', 'Lie', 'Zhen', 'Xing'!

A mysterious and immense invisible force suddenly spread out from the Cosmic Cauldron.

Boom!

Sword qi soared into the sky, and the space inside the Celestial Thearch Sword trembled violently, as if it was about to collapse under the sword qi.

Zhou Shu's expression changed. Without hesitation, he changed his position and left the inner world of the Celestial Thearch Sword with the longsword, appearing in the Origin World.

As soon as he appeared in the Origin World, he felt his body tremble, and a powerful repulsive force surged toward him from all directions.

Zhou Shu snorted coldly as his gaze landed on the sword he had just forged.

Chapter 1090 Seven-Heaven Divine Weapon, Sword Name: Life Severing (1)

Bai Qianqian was happily picking up the forging materials on the ground when she suddenly looked up into the distance.

A gigantic vortex suddenly appeared in the distant sky, enveloping almost half of the sky of the Origin World.

Under the vortex, a huge illusory figure was standing tall.

The illusory figure was holding a sword.

He raised his hand and slashed at the vortex in the sky.

Bai Qianqian felt as if the sky had been cut open by the sword, and the gigantic vortex instantly collapsed.

Her mouth fell open in shock. Then she saw the illusory figure disappear. The sword in the figure's hand turned into a stream of light and fell to the ground.

Bai Qianqian's eyes lit up. "Don't run!"

She chased after the sword.

After following Zhou Shu for so long, no matter how slow Bai Qianqian's reaction was, she already knew how powerful divine weapons were.

A sword that could even cut open the sky was definitely something good!

If she could pick it up, it would definitely provoke Zhou Shu!

Thinking about this, she couldn't help speeding up.

A moment later, Bai Qianqian suddenly stopped in her tracks, and her body even slid down a ravine on the ground.

She widened her eyes and shouted angrily, "Zhou Shu!"

She was surprised to see Zhou Shu standing there with a sword in his hand. It was exactly the same sword as the one that had cut through the vortex in the sky.

"I saw it first. It's mine!" Bai Qianqian shouted.

"Is what you see yours?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "Then, won't everything in the world become yours?"

"That's different!" Bai Qianqian still wanted to quibble.

Zhou Shu said, "I just forged this sword. If you want it, you have to be able to afford it."

He smiled faintly. "Feng Wu went to your qingqiu race to sell connate divine weapons before. You should know the rules, right?"

"You forged it?" Bai Qianqian's eyebrows twitched. "Aren't you forging the Reincarnation Mirror?"

"Does it matter?" Zhou Shu said. "You don't understand forging, and I don't need to explain it to you."

"This sword was forged from the skeleton we saw previously. This is a divine weapon that carries the legacy of that senior. To be honest, it doesn't suit you. You should wait for your Reincarnation Mirror."

Zhou Shu held the hilt of his sword with one hand and gently stroked the blade with the other.

The power of this sword was indeed beyond imagination. With a single strike, it actually frightened the Origin World.

The fact that Zhou Shu wasn't kicked out was enough to prove the power of this sword.

Earlier, he had been afraid that this sword would destroy the inner world of the Celestial Thearch Sword, so he had appeared in the Origin World before he could think carefully.

The Origin World had wanted to kick him out immediately. Zhou Shu naturally wasn't willing to leave. He directly slashed out with the sword he just forged.

His attack almost split open the sky of the Origin World. Perhaps realizing the threat of this sword, the Origin World couldn't care less about forcing Zhou Shu out.

"Forged from human bones?" Bai Qianqian was shocked. "Isn't that too disgusting?"

"Everything can become forging materials. The bones of experts have been tempered thousands of times. They are naturally good forging materials," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "They're no different from ores. You don't understand."

"You're not interested in this sword anymore, right?"

"No, I'm interested!" Bai Qianqian said. "You will definitely take back the Celestial Thearch Sword. I need a divine weapon to protect myself. Why don't you lend me this sword first?"

Her eyes flickered. "When you help me forge the Reincarnation Mirror, I'll return it to you."

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qianqian, wanting to see what she was thinking.

She was very safe in the Origin World.

Moreover, with her personality, it was basically impossible for any battle to happen. She could clearly kill Heavenly Dao monsters, but every time, she would take a detour.

Her sudden desire for a divine weapon made Zhou Shu feel a little uncomfortable.

Could she also tell that this sword was extraordinary?

Zhou Shu shook his head. "If you want a divine weapon, I can lend you something else. I can't lend you this sword."

"I don't want anything else. I just want this sword," Bai Qianqian said firmly.

"Zhou Shu, you can't be so petty. Don't forget that you still need my help to find forging materials. If you don't give me a divine weapon to protect myself, if anything happens to me..."

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes in his heart. Is this how you threaten someone?

Aren't you helping me find forging materials so that I can help you forge the Reincarnation Mirror?

We're trading fairly, okay?

"Why must you have this sword?" he asked curiously.

"I feel that it's fated with me!" Bai Qianqian said seriously.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. If someone else had said this, he would have told them to get lost.

But since Bai Qianqian said it, he had no choice but to take it seriously.

There were many strange things about Bai Qianqian. In the Origin World, she had invincible luck. In this state, her feelings might not be baseless.

Could Bai Qianqian really be fated with this sword?

As soon as this thought appeared, Zhou Shu was shocked.

This was a divine weapon he had personally forged. The divine weapon he had forged was fated with someone else?

Stop joking!