

Canon 1091

Chapter 1091 Seven-Heaven Divine Weapon, Sword Name: Life Severing (2)

"Tell me, how is it fated with you?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Didn't you say you forged it with the skeleton? I was the one who discovered it," Bai Qianqian said.

"And then?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "You didn't want it. I took it away."

"I didn't say I didn't want it. I thought you were going to use it to forge the Reincarnation Mirror," Bai Qianqian said. "You can't take advantage of me. The forging materials I found are all used to forge the Reincarnation Mirror. They're all mine!"

Bai Qianqian suddenly became a little shrewd.

"I will definitely forge the Reincarnation Mirror for you. You don't have to worry about that," Zhou Shu said indifferently without any fear.

"That's your reason? In that case, there are too many things fated with you."

"No, it's calling my name. Can't you hear it?" Bai Qianqian said seriously and pricked up her ears.

"Listen, it's really calling my name!"

"Alright, your acting skills are really not that good," Zhou Shu said speechlessly. "I told you. It's not impossible to give you this sword. You just have to pay."

Suddenly, the sword in his hand trembled violently, as if it wanted to leave his hand.

Zhou Shu frowned. He tentatively let go, and then the sword flew in front of Bai Qianqian with a whoosh.

She reached out and caught the sword in her hand. The sword instantly became stable.

What is the meaning of this? The sword I forged actually ran away by itself? Zhou Shu frowned.

Divine weapons had sentience. Sometimes, they would choose their own masters.

The sword he just forged abandoned him and chose Bai Qianqian. Zhou Shu felt somewhat abandoned.

For forgers, if they could find a suitable master for a divine weapon they forged, it would be a blessing.

But Bai Qianqian didn't look like a suitable owner of this sword.

A sword was a sharp weapon. Its purpose was to kill enemies.

As for Bai Qianqian?

She would hide if she could. She would never take the initiative to attack.

If the divine weapon fell into her hands, it would just collect dust.

Could the skeleton have really starved to death hiding in a cave?

Did it choose Bai Qianqian because her personality is similar to his?

Impossible!

Zhou Shu shook his head and threw this ridiculous thought out of his mind.

This skeleton definitely belonged to a peerless sword cultivator. How could such a person be afraid of death like Bai Qianqian?

There was a high chance that her heaven-defying luck was working again. As long as she wanted something, it would automatically fall into her hands.

Unexpectedly, her luck even affected the divine weapon he forged.

Bai Qianqian held the hilt of her sword and shouted excitedly, "Look! It flew over on its own. I didn't snatch it."

"Bai Qianqian, you have to be reasonable," Zhou Shu said helplessly. "I personally forged this sword. If you take it away just like that, it's daylight robbery.

"I'm a gentleman and don't fight with women, but you can't be a shrew, you know?"

In the Origin World, Zhou Shu didn't dare to attack Bai Qianqian.

It wasn't because of how strong she was but because of her invincible luck.

No matter how strong Zhou Shu was, he couldn't withstand Miss Bai's invincible luck.

He didn't want to follow in the footsteps of the Nine Immortals.

"I'm not being unreasonable. I told you this sword is fated with me." Bai Qianqian said. "At worst, I'll help you find more forging materials.

"But you still have to help me with the Reincarnation Mirror. Without it, my sister will definitely annoy me to death."

"How much forging materials can you help me find?" Zhou Shu said helplessly.

It seemed that the sword he forged was really going to fall into the hands of a master who was not suitable for it.

It was a waste to spend so much to forge it!

Zhou Shu said solemnly, "Unless you can help me subdue the Origin World, no amount of forging materials can be exchanged for this sword. Do you know how many treasures this sword consumed?"

"Subdue the Origin World? How do I subdue it?" Bai Qianqian asked in confusion.

"Use a divine weapon to subdue it," Zhou Shu said.

"My Celestial Thearch Sword is a grotto-heaven divine weapon. It contains a world. It can intercept worlds and place them inside itself.

"If you can help me put the Origin World into the Celestial Thearch Sword, I'll give this sword to you."

"You can do that?" Bai Qianqian's eyes lit up. "Then, can worlds be put into my sword?"

If it was possible, wouldn't it be much more useful than Cosmic Bangles?

Zhou Shu didn't hide it from her. He nodded and said, "Yes."

"Your sword is a seven-heaven divine weapon. You can put seven worlds inside it," Zhou Shu said. This was also what he felt a little regretful about.

Originally, he wanted to forge this sword into a nine-heaven divine weapon since Divine Stones were not a problem for him now.

Unfortunately, in the end, the skeleton couldn't withstand more Divine Stones.

Therefore, he only managed to forge a seven-heaven divine weapon.

But a seven-heaven divine weapon was already very good.

Even Zhou Shu's Celestial Thearch Sword was only a four-heaven divine weapon!

But when he forged the Celestial Thearch Sword, he had fully considered upgrades for the Celestial Thearch Sword in the future.

As long as there were enough Divine Stones, the Celestial Thearch Sword could continue to improve.

When Zhou Shu forged the sword this time, he had raised the Celestial Thearch Sword to a higher level. The current Celestial Thearch Sword was already a five-heaven divine weapon.

It was precisely because of this that Zhou Shu had the idea of putting the Origin World into the Celestial Thearch Sword.

If he could really do it, the Origin World would be Zhou Shu's private world in the future.

All the Heavenly Dao monsters would be cattle and sheep he raised.

He could completely use the place as a training ground.

Of course, the Origin World was special. Zhou Shu wasn't sure if he could put it into the Celestial Thearch Sword.

But if he could get Bai Qianqian's help, Zhou Shu felt that there was still hope for this matter.

After all, in the Origin World, Bai Qianqian was the child of heaven. Her luck was frighteningly good.

Bai Qianqian pondered and said, "Zhou Shu, what do you think about splitting this place into half each? Half of it will be kept in your Celestial Thearch Sword, and the other half will be kept in my sword.

"Didn't you say that my sword also contains a world?"

Bai Qianqian's tone gradually rose, and she became excited.

If she could carry a world with her, she could hide inside whenever she encountered danger...

The more she thought about it, the happier she became. With her personality, what could make her more excited than carrying a world with her?

"Half each?" Zhou Shu didn't expect Bai Qianqian to say this, but he didn't mind. "Of course."

It was not bad to occupy half of the Origin World.

Without Bai Qianqian's help, he wasn't even half confident.

It wasn't a loss to give half to Bai Qianqian.

"Then, what can I do to put this place into the sword? This place is so big, but this sword is so small..." Bai Qianqian asked curiously.

Zhou Shu patiently explained to Bai Qianqian how to put worlds into grotto-heaven divine weapons.

"This is the principle of grotto-heaven divine weapons," Zhou Shu said in a low voice. "But the Origin World is different from the outside world. I'm not confident that I can succeed, but we can give it a try."

"Try it. We must give it a try." Bai Qianqian nodded like a chick pecking rice.

"By the way, Zhou Shu, does this sword have a name? Your sword is called the Celestial Thearch Sword. What about my sword? Did you give it a name?" Bai Qianqian suddenly asked Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu said, "This sword, named Life Severing, is invincible and indestructible. It can cut heaven and earth and split rivers and mountains..."

Chapter 1092 Who Is Taking Advantage of Whom (1)

"Life Severing Sword? That name doesn't sound good." Bai Qianqian pouted unhappily, expressing her dissatisfaction with this name.

"That's its name." Zhou Shu insisted. He forged the sword, so he had the naming rights.

Bai Qianqian could obtain the recognition of the Life Severing Sword, but she couldn't snatch the naming rights.

"Alright." Bai Qianqian was not a tough person in the first place. "So be it. I'll call you Little Duan[1] in the future."

Bai Qianqian patted the body of the Life Severing Sword.

The seven-heaven divine weapon, the incomparably sharp Life Breaking Sword, had been forcefully given a pet-like nickname.

Zhou Shu couldn't bear to look at it. Life Severing Sword, oh, Life Severing Sword, you've really met the wrong person.

He mocked in his head, Falling into Bai Qianqian's hands, I wonder if you will have a chance to kill enemies in your life.

He had spent a lot of effort to forge the Life Severing Sword, and the nine syllable laws were even imprinted on it.

But this didn't mean that the Life Severing Sword directly possessed the power of the Nine Immortals. The imprint was considered a disguised application of the nine syllable laws.

Their power was branded on the Life Severing Sword, bringing extraordinary power to it.

The Life Severing Sword contained all kinds of unbelievable divine abilities. Otherwise, it wouldn't have attracted the fear of the Origin World.

If Zhou Shu didn't have the Celestial Thearch Sword, he wouldn't have been willing to give it to Bai Qianqian.

Bai Qianqian didn't dwell on the name of the Life Severing Sword for too long. She said impatiently, "Zhou Shu, let's start quickly."

Zhou Shu nodded and looked up at the Origin World.

...

Boom!

With a loud bang, Zhou Shu and Bai Qianqian were sent flying by a powerful shockwave.

The two of them somersaulted a few times in the air. After landing, they even smashed a huge pit in the ground.

"It doesn't work, Zhou Shu. Is your method wrong?" Bai Qianqian's pretty face was pale as she panted heavily.

"There's nothing wrong with my method. The problem is the Origin World," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

This Origin World was indeed a little different from the outside world. It couldn't be absorbed into grotto-heaven divine weapons.

Even Bai Qianqian, the child of heaven, couldn't do it.

It seemed that he had thought too simply. The Origin World was not an ordinary place. If it could be occupied so easily, Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and the others wouldn't have let it go.

One had to know that Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and the others had stayed in the Origin World for more than a hundred years, and Shi Changsheng himself was a forger.

No, Shi Changsheng himself was a grotto-heaven divine weapon...

Since it didn't work, Zhou Shu could only give up.

He sighed. It was difficult to complete everything in the world. This time, he had gained a lot by obtaining so many Divine Stones and Martial Dao True Beads.¹

He was already a little greedy to want more.

"Bai Qianqian, how long do we have before we have to leave this place?" Zhou Shu asked.

Bai Qianqian was different from others. Every time she entered the Origin World, she had to stay for a year before she could leave.

After Zhou Shu forged the Life Severing Sword, he had severed the Origin World's ostracization of him. With this, he didn't even know how to leave the Origin World.

He had no choice but to leave with Bai Qianqian.

She thought for a moment and said, "In another month, I think. Time passed so quickly this time."

In the past, after she entered the Origin World, she would find a hole to hide in and count the days until she was able to leave.

Although things were a little more exciting this time, time felt as though it was passing quickly since she had something to do. A year was almost over just like that.

Bai Qianqian suddenly felt that such a life didn't seem bad. It was much better than hiding in a cave.

She blinked her big eyes and asked, "Zhou Shu, you said we can't take away this place. Then, when we're outside, can I just casually take in pieces of the world?"

"When the time comes, just do it according to my method." Zhou Shu nodded. The Life Severing Sword was a genuine seven-heaven divine weapon. It could contain seven heavens at most.

"I want—" Bai Qianqian was about to continue speaking when there was a loud bang.

The sky and ground trembled, and the entire Origin World shook violently.

For a moment, the sky changed color, and dark red clouds rolled endlessly.

An enormous vortex that almost covered the entire Origin World appeared in the air again.

"Be careful!" Zhou Shu shouted.

Before he could finish speaking, he felt a powerful force surging from all directions, as if it wanted to squeeze him into a meat patty.

The power in Zhou Shu's body erupted. Before his strength could completely erupt, he felt his body lighten, and the scenery in front of him changed drastically.

Bang!

While Zhou Shu was in a daze, he suddenly saw Bai Qianqian descend from the sky. He subconsciously reached out to catch her in his arms, and his body sank slightly.

"What's going on? Are we out?" Bai Qianqian lay in Zhou Shu's arms in a daze.

It wasn't time yet. Why did they come out?

Zhou Shu pondered. "It looks like we became unwelcomed and were chased out of the Origin World."

"Chased out? Can it do that?" Bai Qianqian was surprised.

She suddenly realized that she was still in Zhou Shu's arms, and her pretty face instantly turned red. She struggled for a moment and jumped from Zhou Shu's arms onto the ground.

Zhou Shu didn't mind. He felt the lingering warmth in his arms and said, "Bai Qianqian, try entering the Origin World again."

Chapter 1093 Who Is Taking Advantage of Whom (2)

It was normal for him to be kicked out by the Origin World. After all, he had been kicked out when he entered the Origin World previously.

But Bai Qianqian was different. She had the privilege to enter the Origin World whenever she wanted.

"I'll try." Bai Qianqian subconsciously agreed to Zhou Shu's request.

After being in the Origin World together for so long, even without Zhou Shu using the laws of the 'Jie' syllable on her, Bai Qianqian almost always listened to him. This was partly because she couldn't be bothered to use her brain and also because she had already developed a habit of trusting him.

She closed her eyes. A moment later, she opened them again.

"I don't think I can go in. I can't find it." Bai Qianqian looked disappointed.

In the past, she hadn't taken the ability to freely enter and exit the Origin World seriously. But this experience made her feel that the Origin World was really a good place.

She was even starting to like the Origin World.

But reality was so cruel. When she didn't take it seriously, she could freely enter and exit the Origin World. But when she liked the Origin World, she couldn't enter it anymore.

Bai Qianqian immediately felt a little down.

"As expected," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

He had this feeling when she was kicked out by the Origin World with him.

The two of them had tried to forcefully occupy the Origin World. It seemed that they had offended the Origin World, and even Bai Qianqian's identity as the child of heaven was useless.

Thinking about it, it made sense. The two of them wanted to snatch the Origin World away. Could the Origin World still humor them?

Now that even Bai Qianqian had lost the ability to enter and exit the Origin World freely, the losses were a little great.

"It might not be so easy to enter the Origin World in the future," Zhou Shu said.

"Forget it. If I can't go in, so be it." Bai Qianqian was very open-minded. Apart from safety, she didn't care about anything else.

"Zhou Shu, if there aren't enough materials to forge the Reincarnation Mirror, I'll get the qingqiu race to continue searching."

Bai Qianqian said confidently, "Our place is even bigger than the Origin World. We don't have to worry about not being able to find them."

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qianqian. "We can take it slow with regards to the forging materials. Bai Qianqian, we've gone through thick and thin together. The giant spirit race is fighting the world now. Sooner or later, they'll go against the qingqiu race."

“Go back and get the qingqiu race to send someone to talk to the Giant Spirit King. Let’s see how your qingqiu race will get along with the giant spirit race in the future.”

“I don’t care about those things. I’ll get my sister to talk to you,” Bai Qianqian said.

“Zhou Shu, I have the Life Severing Sword now. When you forge the Reincarnation Mirror later, our qingqiu race will be powerful and won’t be afraid of your giant spirit race anymore.”

Zhou Shu smiled. Be it the Life Severing Sword or the Reincarnation Mirror, they were both made by him.

Threatening him with the divine weapons he forged?

Was she joking?

“You can talk about that when the strength of your qingqiu race really increases.”

Zhou Shu took a step and soared into the sky.

“In three months, go to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace to get your Reincarnation Mirror!” Zhou Shu’s voice came from afar.

Bai Qianqian watched Zhou Shu fly away and mumbled unhappily, “So what if you can fly?”

“Qianqian!” A voice came.

Bai Qianqian was shocked and almost attacked with the Life Severing Sword.

“Sis?” She turned around and saw the Qingqiu King standing not far away. “What are you doing here? You scared me to death!”

“This is the place of the qingqiu race. What’s so strange about me being here?” the Qingqiu King replied. “On the other hand, why are you in a daze? Have you found the Divine Stones?”

The Qingqiu King looked at the sky curiously. “Also, who was the man who flew away just now?”

“Zhou Shu.”

“Zhou Shu? Who is that?” The Qingqiu King was puzzled.

“The man behind the giant spirit race.”

Bai Qianqian said angrily, “He just said that if you don’t want the giant spirit race to attack the qingqiu race, go talk to the Giant Spirit King.”

“What do you mean?” The Qingqiu King was even more puzzled.

“Isn’t that easy to understand? He took advantage of me and is too embarrassed to let the giant spirit race attack our qingqiu race,” Bai Qianqian said matter-of-factly.

She wasn’t stupid. She knew the forging formula of the Reincarnation Mirror. The forging materials she had found in the Origin World were more than enough to forge the Reincarnation Mirror.

The excess would definitely benefit Zhou Shu.

“He took advantage of you?” The Qingqiu King was shocked. She sized up Bai Qianqian, her eyes darting around.

“I understand.” She nodded, and a faint smile appeared on her face. “You’re already his. There’s no need to separate the giant spirit race and the qingqiu race. I’ll go and discuss your marriage with him personally.”

What did the giant spirit race rely on to become a race that made all the powerful races in the world tremble in fear in such a short period of time?

It was all because of Zhou Shu!

She didn’t expect her sister to take down this man.

As expected of my sister. The Qingqiu King sighed. You’ve become the son-in-law of my Qingqiu race. How can you have the cheek not to take care of my qingqiu race?

“Qianqian, what’s that in your hand?” The Qingqiu King’s gaze landed on the Life Severing Sword in Bai Qianqian’s hand.

“You mean Little Duan?” Bai Qianqian said casually. “Zhou Shu gave me the sword. He said that this is a grotto-heaven divine weapon that can store a large piece of the world.”

“Is this a betrothal gift?” The Qingqiu King’s eyes lit up.

“Sister, what are you talking about?” Bai Qianqian stomped her feet in anger. “I have nothing to do with him. Little Duan wasn’t given to me for that purpose!”

“I know,” the Qingqiu King said as if she understood. “You’re right to be shy, but I’m not an outsider. You don’t have to hide this from me.

“The love between a man and a woman is the way of heaven and earth. You’ve grown up. It’s normal to have a man.”

The Qingqiu King smiled. “I’ll teach you a few tricks later to get a firm grip on that brat.

“With your beauty, as long as you learn a few moves, no man in the world can reject you. At that time, it won’t be a problem for our qingqiu race to replace the giant spirit race.”

The Qingqiu King had already begun to imagine a beautiful future.

The foundation of the qingqiu race was even stronger than that of the giant spirit race. If they could obtain Zhou Shu’s support, they would definitely be even more glorious than the giant spirit race.

“No, he’s given us a betrothal gift. Our qingqiu race can’t be petty,” the Qingqiu King thought out loud. “I can’t go empty-handed.

“You said that the giant spirit race is in the limelight now. They shouldn’t care about ordinary things. I have to think about it carefully.”

The Qingqiu King ignored Bai Qianqian’s anger and continued, “Although we still have to rely on him in the future, we can’t let him underestimate us.

“Qianqian, don’t worry. I’ll definitely help you regain your reputation.”

“Sis! Didn’t you say you were about to die?” Bai Qianqian said angrily. “You’re so lively. You’re lying to me again!”

“I’m not lying to you. Oh my, I can’t take it anymore. I have a headache again,” the Qingqiu King said.

“Qianqian, if I can find someone to entrust you to before I die, I can die in peace.

“Qianqian, my only wish is to see you wear a wedding dress before I die.”

“Isn’t your only wish to see the Reincarnation Mirror? Why has it changed again?” Bai Qianqian harrumphed.

“These two are my only wishes,” the Qingqiu King said confidently.

Bai Qianqian rolled her eyes. She couldn’t reason with her sister. “I’m not talking to you anymore! My Little Duan has to take in a piece of the world. I have to find a good place!

“Sis, don’t blame me for not reminding you. Zhou Shu isn’t easy to talk to. If you really dare to go to him and say such nonsense, I won’t care if he attacks you.”

“Attack me?” The Qingqiu King pursed his lips in disdain. “How dare he attack me after taking advantage of my sister? If he dares to attack me, I’ll lie on the ground and not get up.”

Chapter 1094 Three Moves of God Slaying, The Will of the Life Severing Sword (1)

The dream of the Qingqiu King lying on the ground was not realized.

She didn’t have the chance to run to Zhou Shu and lie on the ground. Just as she was chasing Bai Qianqian back to the territory of the qingqiu race, a loud bang suddenly came from the sky.

The distant sky instantly turned fiery red. The sky seemed to be collapsing, and endless heavenly fire was pouring down. Wherever it passed, the earth shattered, and life was extinguished.

The Qingqiu King and Bai Qianqian were dumbfounded as they looked at the sea of flames hanging in the sky like a waterfall.

“What’s happening?” the Qingqiu King muttered.

“I’ve heard them say that the ancient races will become extinct. Is that how it will happen?” Bai Qianqian whispered.

“Them? Who are they?” The Qingqiu King grabbed Bai Qianqian’s arm.

“Zhou Shu, Shi Changsheng...” Bai Qianqian said subconsciously.

The Qingqiu King didn’t know who Shi Changsheng was, but she had just heard the name Zhou Shu. It was impossible for her to forget him.

She looked at the sea of flames in the distance and felt her heart skip a beat. Even from an unknown distance, she could still feel the heat coming at her.

If this sea of flames spread to the territory of the qingqiu race, they would definitely die.

“Let’s go find him!”

“Find Zhou Shu?” Bai Qianqian said in a daze.

She returned to her senses and said loudly, “No, Sis, you go. I want to use the Life Severing Sword to take in our qingqiu race’s stronghold!”

Before she could finish speaking, she saw the Life Severing Sword soar into the sky, taking her with it.

“Qianqian!” The Qingqiu King’s expression changed drastically.

The qingqiu race didn’t have the ability to fly. She could only stride forward and chase after Bai Qianqian.

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Just as the Life Severing Sword flew away with Bai Qianqian, Zhou Shu was standing in midair, looking at the heavenly fire in the distance.

He frowned. The next moment, his figure turned into a stream of light. A moment later, he was already nearby.

Only when he arrived nearby did he truly feel the power of the world-destroying attack.

Heavenly fire kept pouring down from the sky, and everything within a thousand kilometers had become a sea of flames.

Countless living beings struggled and screamed in the sea of flames before turning to ashes.

Zhou Shu swung his arm, pulling several people out of the sea of flames and throwing them several kilometers away.

“Master!”

Just as Zhou Shu was about to save some more people, two voices suddenly sounded in his ears.

Bai Yue and Ling’er flew over. Both of them looked anxious.

“Why are you here?” Zhou Shu frowned. “Leave this place. The farther, the better.”

He could sense that a powerful force was brewing where the heavenly fire was pouring out. Once this power erupted, it would definitely destroy the world.

Zhou Shu didn’t know what caused the extinction of the ancient races. But from the looks of it, this sudden eruption of heavenly fire had the might to destroy the world.

“Master, let’s leave together. It’s too dangerous here!” Ling’er said anxiously.

Bai Yue had a grim expression.

They all saw the living beings in the sea of flame, but neither of them said anything about saving them.

It was already too late.

Even the three of them couldn’t save anyone from the sea of flames.

The heavenly fire was extremely powerful. Once anything came into contact with it, it would instantly turn to ashes.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Go ahead first. I'll go see what's going on."

He looked at the gap in the sky. Is this the leak in the heavens that Shi Changsheng and the others mentioned?

But in the future, he had never seen such a hole.

Could it be invaders attacking this world?

Although Zhou Shu was not doubtful about the invaders from beyond the heavens that Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi had mentioned, he had never taken it seriously.

But now, he had to face this problem head-on.

If someone hadn't done this on purpose, Zhou Shu couldn't figure out why such a change would happen between heaven and earth.

Ling'er grabbed Zhou Shu's arm. "Master, don't go!"

At this moment, a light approached from afar and slashed at the heavenly fire waterfall in the sky.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the heavenly fire waterfall was cut into two by the sword beam.

"Bai Qianqian?" Zhou Shu was stunned. He saw that the person attacking the heavenly fire waterfall was Bai Qianqian.

She held the Life Severing Sword and fought the heavenly fire descending from the sky.

Zhou Shu was shocked. Bai Qianqian actually has such a moment? When does she ever take the initiative to attack?

This heroic look didn't match Bai Qianqian's character.

"That is?" Ling'er's eyes widened.

"Go wait for me in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace!"

Seeing that Bai Qianqian was about to rush into the gap in the sky against the heavenly fire waterfall, Zhou Shu no longer hesitated. He spoke to Ling'er and Bai Yue and then soared into the sky.

"Master!" Ling'er subconsciously wanted to chase after him, but Bai Yue grabbed her.

"Junior Sister, if you go over now, you'll only drag Master down!" Bai Yue said. "Go find Cang Hao and ask him to get the other races to prepare. I'll help Master!"

The surface of Bai Yue's body flickered with lightning as he walked toward the heavenly fire waterfall.

Ling'er hesitated for a moment before stomping her feet. She bit her lip and used her movement technique to leave.

Chapter 1095 Three Moves of God Slaying, The Will of the Life Severing Sword (2)

Zhou Shu moved like lightning and instantly arrived under the heavenly fire waterfall.

The heat that was enough to incinerate steel assaulted his face, and the surface of his body glowed slightly as he looked up at the sky.

There was a black hole-like gap in the sky, and the heavenly fire waterfall was pouring out of it. It wasn't clear where the source was.

Bai Qianqian had already disappeared into the gap on her sword, as if she had gone to the source of the heavenly fire.

Zhou Shu hesitated for a moment before stepping on the heavenly fire waterfall to swim against the current.

Bai Yue activated the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra, and lightning surrounded the surface of his body. Even so, the extreme temperature made him feel as if his body was about to melt.

"Master!" He approached the heavenly fire waterfall with difficulty, but Zhou Shu had already soared into the sky. While resisting the high temperature, he chased after Zhou Shu, but his speed was far inferior to Zhou Shu's.

He watched helplessly as Zhou Shu entered the gap in the sky.

"Bai Qianqian!"

A three-meter-wide halo appeared around Zhou Shu. The Celestial Thearch Sword floated in front of him, and light circulated endlessly on the sword.

Moving upstream along the heavenly fire waterfall, he passed through the hole in the sky and suddenly saw darkness.

It was extremely dark in front of him.

Zhou Shu floated in the air, unable to sense his surroundings at all. It was as if he was entirely in nothingness.

He visualized the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form in his mind, and his divine sense spread out like water.

His divine sense left his body but seemed to enter a dense environment. It only moved three meters away from his body before it couldn't continue forward.

He couldn't see with his eyes, and his divine sense could only sense three meters away from his body.

Zhou Shu seemed to have become blind, completely unaware of the situation around him.

He looked down and saw that the gap was still there.

Through the gap, he could see the heavenly fire waterfall flowing out of the void from afar. Below it was a lush and ancient land filled with natural scenery.

From this angle, the land of ancient times looked incomparably beautiful. But a large portion of this incomparably beautiful continent had already turned fiery red. The flames were still burning, and the land under the flames had already turned into scorched earth.

“Bai Qianqian!” Zhou Shu shouted again.

“I’m here! Zhou Shu, come save me!” Bai Qianqian’s sobbing voice came from the front.

Zhou Shu’s heart skipped a beat. His figure flashed as he moved forward.

After walking for an unknown period of time, he thought that he hadn’t moved when a soft body suddenly bumped into his arms.

“Bai Qianqian?” Zhou Shu was shocked. He couldn’t see and couldn’t probe with his divine sense. Even his hearing was greatly affected. He actually didn’t notice that Bai Qianqian was beside him.

“It’s me!” Bai Qianqian wrapped herself around Zhou Shu like an octopus and cried, “You scared me to death. You’re finally here. I kept calling you just now. Didn’t you hear me?”

Her tears touched his neck.

Zhou Shu wanted to pull Bai Qianqian off his body, but when he reached out, he felt something full of elasticity. He accidentally touched her butt.

“Weren’t you very awe-inspiring when you went up with your sword just now? Why are you so frightened?” Zhou Shu didn’t dare to use any more strength.

“It’s not that I wanted to come up. It’s Little Duan! No, it’s the Life Severing Sword!” Bai Qianqian cried. “What’s wrong with the Life Severing Sword you gave me? It insisted on bringing me here!”

“The Life Severing Sword?” Zhou Shu frowned. The Life Severing Sword took the initiative to bring Bai Qianqian here?

The Life Severing Sword was a grotto-heaven divine weapon he had personally forged. No one in the world knew the Life Severing Sword better than him.

It wasn’t wrong to say that the Life Severing Sword had a spirit, but it was impossible to say that the Life Severing Sword had a personality of its own like the Longevity Sword.

Even grotto-heaven divine weapons couldn’t have their own consciousness like humans.

The spirituality of a grotto-heaven divine weapon was only a vague consciousness.

Could it be because there was still a remnant consciousness in the skeleton? Zhou Shu frowned.

“Where’s the Life Severing Sword?”

Before Bai Qianqian could answer, a message suddenly flashed before Zhou Shu’s eyes.

[The Life Severing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the technique, the Three Moves of God Slaying!]

The Life Severing Sword completed a kill?

Are there really enemies in this place?

Zhou Shu's vision was dark, and he couldn't see his surroundings at all. He had no way of determining if there were any enemies.

Now that Bai Qianqian was in his arms, it was definitely impossible for her to control the Life Severing Sword.

Is the Life Severing Sword killing enemies on its own?

Could it be that the remaining consciousness in the skeleton is really driving the Life Severing Sword to kill enemies from beyond the heavens?

Are the enemies beyond the heavens existences from another world like the Nine Immortals?

Boom!

As Zhou Shu was thinking, he suddenly felt something and raised his arm to block. He felt a huge force hurt his arm.

He grunted and retreated with Bai Qianqian in his arms.

"Come, sword!"

The Celestial Thearch Sword fell into his hand. Without any hesitation, Zhou Shu slashed forward.

Three Moves of God Slaying, the first move, Sun Radiance!

A ball of light as bright as the sun exploded above the tip of the sword. With a loud bang, a ball of light briefly lit up in the endless darkness.

Zhou Shu saw a figure being forced back dozens of meters by the sword beam before disappearing into the darkness.

It was only the blink of an eye, but he vaguely saw the figure.

It was an existence that looked almost identical to humans.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly and became vigilant.

Although he hadn't used his full strength, the Three Moves of God Slaying was a technique he had just obtained. It was a little different from the techniques Zhou Shu had obtained before. The Three Moves of God Slaying gave up all else and purely pursued lethality.

Even the Heaven Slaying Sword Art that Zhou Shu had mastered was inferior to the Three Moves of God Slaying.

Even the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception was inferior to the Three Moves of God Slaying in terms of pure lethality.

The Seven Swords of Heaven Interception was the general outline of the Sword Dao. Its power was different for different cultivators.

With Zhou Shu's current cultivation, he could even kill ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm experts with a single strike.

But this enemy from beyond the heavens was actually able to block his attack. This was enough to prove his strength.

And in this darkness, it was unknown how many such enemies there were.

Swoosh!

The sound of rushing wind rang out again. Without hesitation, Zhou Shu slashed out again.

Ding!

The Celestial Thearch Sword seemed to have struck metal. Only then did Zhou Shu see that this time, it wasn't an enemy but the Life Severing Sword.

"The Life Severing Sword?" Zhou Shu snorted. The consciousness in the skeleton had been hidden deep enough that even he hadn't noticed it.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind[1]. In the end, even Bai Qianqian didn't benefit. Instead, the consciousness of the skeleton benefited.

This consciousness now had a divine weapon body like Shi Changsheng.

"Help me!" A weak voice sounded in Zhou Shu's consciousness.

"The apocalypse has already begun. If we don't stop it, this world will be completely devoured. At that time, there will be no living beings in this world." The voice seemed anxious. "I have a way to stop them! But I need your help!"

"Who are you? Why should I help you?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"There's no time to explain too much. You're not only helping me but also helping this world!" the voice said quickly.

"Once this world is destroyed, you will also become a homeless ghost! If you don't help me, this world won't even have a chance of survival!"

"There's really no time to explain. Help me stop them!"

With the sound of the Life Severing Sword, an incomparably sharp sword qi slashed forward. A figure grunted and was sent flying.

Rumbling sounds came from below. At some point, the heavenly fire waterfall had more than doubled in width. Boundless heavenly fire was flowing toward the ancient continent, burning countless places!

Chapter 1096 Mending the Heavens, Death Warrior (1)

Zhou Shu had said to himself that he was only a forger.

Forging divine weapons was what he should do.

Saving the world wasn't his responsibility.

But at this point, he couldn't just watch this world be destroyed.

Strictly speaking, he was not from an ancient race. But if the world was destroyed now, would future generations appear?

Now was not the time to think so much.

"What should I do?" Zhou Shu said.

Then his voice turned cold. "I'll help you! But you have to give me an explanation after this!"

"Don't worry. I will definitely give you an explanation!" the weak voice quickly said. "The Divine Stones I left behind before I died..."

The voice spoke extremely quickly, telling Zhou Shu how to use the Divine Stone to mend the hole that heavenly fire was pouring out of.

Zhou Shu's forging skills had already reached perfection, so he naturally instantly understood the method taught by the voice.

"These are my Divine Stones!" he said, almost gnashing his teeth.

Through the description of this voice, Zhou Shu finally knew that Divine Stones were remnant fragments of a world when it was destroyed. They contained the source of the world, which was why they could carry worlds and be used to mend the heavens.

Such things couldn't be formed unless a world was destroyed. They were definitely something that could only be chanced upon by luck.

It was unknown how much effort the skeleton had spent to gather so many Divine Stones. They already belonged to Zhou Shu.

How many connate divine weapons could he use them to forge?

Now, he was actually asked to take out so many Divine Stones to mend the heavens. His heart was twitching.

"Divine Stones are meant to mend the heavens. I paid a huge price to obtain them," the voice quickly said in Zhou Shu's ear. "Their value can only be displayed at this time. Just like how you appeared here to mend the heavens!"

Boom!

Before this person could finish speaking, Zhou Shu heard the sound of rushing wind.

He held the hilt of the Life Severing Sword with one hand and slashed left and right. The Celestial Thearch Sword and the Life Severing Sword slashed out at the same time.

Three Moves of God Slaying, Seven Swords of Heaven Interception!

Two sword beams slashed at two figures. With a loud bang, the two figures flew back and disappeared into the darkness.

“Don’t get entangled with them! There’s no end to the people from beyond the heavens! Once the heavens break open and appear, people from beyond the heavens will appear endlessly and enter our world to kill all living beings,” the voice of the Life Severing Sword said quickly.

“Once there are no living beings, our world will become a rootless tree without a source. In the end, it will be swallowed by them...”

Zhou Shu’s expression was solemn. The Life Severing Sword seemed to be closer to the truth than Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and the others. But this wasn’t the time to discuss it in detail.

He held a sword in each hand while Bai Qianqian hung from his body like an octopus.

Bai Qianqian was frightened. She hugged Zhou Shu’s neck tightly with both hands and wrapped her long legs around his waist.

Neither he nor she felt anything from their body contact.

Zhou Shu’s figure flashed as he retreated to the gap in the sky.

He gritted his teeth and wished he could slap himself.

Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu, what does this have to do with you?

Why do you have to be such a busybody?

You’re not a great hero for the country and the people!

He cursed himself in his head as he took out Divine Stones with both hands.

Boom!

Nine bright words suddenly appeared on the body of the Life Severing Sword.

‘Lin’, ‘Bing’, ‘Dou’, ‘Zhe’, ‘Jie’, ‘Zhen’, ‘Lie’, ‘Zhen’, ‘Xing’!

The nine syllable laws triggered nine mysterious powers that circulated endlessly on the Life Severing Sword. Then an illusory figure appeared from the Life Severing Sword.

The figure was wearing a Daoist robe. His face was blurry, but just by looking at his appearance, he gave off a sage-like feeling.

He shouted and clasped his hands. Half of the Divine Stones Zhou Shu took out flew into his hands.

The Daoist-robed figure turned to look at Zhou Shu, his eyes exuding the vicissitudes of transmigrating time and space. His voice sounded in Zhou Shu’s ear. “You’ll be inside, and I’ll be outside. Let’s mend the heavens together!”

Then a force surged over and pushed Zhou Shu back into the gap. The Daoist-robed figure stood in the darkness, and his body began to emit a powerful light.

Zhou Shu stood under the sky, with heavenly fire pouring down in front of him and the huge gap above his head.

Beyond the gap was boundless darkness.

In the boundless darkness, a sword seemed to be burning its last rays of light.

With the light from the Life Severing Sword, Zhou Shu saw countless figures appear in the darkness. These figures were incomparably powerful as they pounced at the Life Severing Sword.

The Daoist-robed figure from the Life Severing Sword glanced at Zhou Shu, his eyes filled with determination. His gaze clearly said: Please!

With a long cry, the Daoist-robed figure sat cross-legged, and flames rose from his body. The Divine Stones he had taken began to melt at a visible speed. Then they unfolded like a curtain and spread toward the gap in the sky.

At the same time, the Life Severing Sword transformed into a sword beam that slashed at the figures attacking in the darkness.

The sword actually exuded a heroic aura.

Zhou Shu was slightly moved. He could tell that the Daoist-robed figure had no intention of preserving his life. Even though his current body was an indestructible grotto-heaven divine weapon, as long as he wanted to, he could continue to live in this special state.

But he still stayed outside without hesitation. His soul was mending the heavens, and his sword was killing enemies!

Chapter 1097 Mending the Heavens, Death Warrior (2)

[The Life Severing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The technique Three Moves of God Slaying has improved by 30%!]

...

[The Life Severing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The technique Three Moves of God Slaying has reached lesser mastery!]

In an instant, dozens of messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes.

Although he couldn't see, he knew that in the darkness beyond the heavens, the Life Severing Sword was killing enemies.

"Do it!"

The Daoist-robed figure opened his mouth. Zhou Shu could see the shape of his mouth, but he could no longer hear his voice.

His already illusory figure had almost become transparent.

Whether it was using the Life Severing Sword to face enemies or using Divine Stones to mend the heavens, it wasn't an easy task for this person.

Zhou Shu frowned. Even if he managed to mend the heavens, the Life Severing Sword would be trapped outside the heavens.

This also meant that the Life Severing Sword, including the soul of the Daoist-robed figure, would definitely die!

But according to the method taught by the Life Severing Sword, they had to mend the heavens at the same time from both inside and outside.

“Is this your answer to me?” Zhou Shu said coldly. “Your death will be your explanation? I’m not satisfied with this explanation!”

He took a step forward, and fire dragons suddenly rose around his body. Each fire dragon had a Divine Stone in its mouth.

Countless fire dragons flowed up the heavenly fire waterfall and collided with the gap in the sky.

Boom!

The fire dragon collided with the membrane spread by the Life Severing Sword with Divine Stones and turned into sparks. The Divine Stones they were biting instantly melted and began to fill the gap.

The Divine Stones began to fill the gap, affecting the momentum of the heavenly fire pouring out of the sky and slowing it down.

Zhou Shu perked up. The Divine Stones were indeed useful.

He formed hand seals with both hands and began to control the smelted liquid of the Divine Stones according to the method told to him by the soul in the Life Severing Sword, truly beginning to repair the leak in the heavens!

Divine Stones were not simply melted and poured into the gap in the heavens.

This was a very complicated process.

After all, the heavens themselves were an indescribable existence.

Boom!

Just as Zhou Shu began to mend the heavens, countless figures were approaching the gap in the darkness.

In the end, the Life Severing Sword couldn’t completely stop them.

With a loud bang, the first person to rush through the defense line of the Life Severing Sword began to attack the Daoist-robed figure.

The Daoist-robed figure’s body lit up with a strong light. He didn’t dodge and used his back to resist the other party’s attack. He kept forming different hand seals as he continued to control the Divine Stones to repair the leak.

Zhou Shu’s pupils constricted. He could tell that the Daoist-robed figure was about to dissipate under the attack of the enemies from beyond the heavens.

If this continued, he wouldn’t be able to last until the mending was completed!

Once he was defeated by the enemies from beyond the heavens, the gap in the outer layer would be able to be repaired. Just the layer that Zhou Shu was repairing was still unable to stop the enemies from beyond the heavens!

Zhou Shu's expression was grim. He couldn't take the time to go to the outside world to help.

There was one person at the scene that could help—Bai Qianqian!

But it was impossible to count on her to go to the outside world to support the Life Severing Sword.

Even if she was bold enough, her strength wouldn't be of much use.

Damn it!

It happened too quickly. He wasn't prepared at all!

"Master!" At this moment, a figure flew up with difficulty from below.

"Bai Yue?" Zhou Shu's expression froze.

The person who came was his disciple Bai Yue!

"Bai Yue, immediately go find Cang Hao and ask him to bring reinforcements. We need support here!" Zhou Shu said without hesitation.

Bai Yue alone couldn't solve the current predicament!

Now, they needed enough experts to go to the outside world to support the Life Severing Sword!

Only by blocking these enemies from beyond the heavens could the soul in the Life Severing Sword persevere and complete the mending!

But those who went to the outside world to support would never be able to return to this world.

Once the leak in the heavens was mended, nothing from the outside world could enter this world again.

Going to the outside world to provide support was a path of certain death!

Zhou Shu knew this, but at this moment, he had no choice but to be hardhearted.

If they couldn't complete the mending, all the living beings in this world would die!

Whether some of them would die or all of them would die was simply a helpless choice!

"There's no need to look. I'm here!" A voice came from below.

Cang Hao held the Heaven-Splitting Axe and strode upstream along the heavenly fire waterfall.

He walked in the air as if he was walking on flat ground.

The Heaven-Splitting Axe in his hand shone brightly and kept slashing at the heavenly fire waterfall, but the monstrous power couldn't destroy much heavenly fire.

Behind Cang Hao were a few people.

With Cang Hao blocking in front, the pressure on these people was clearly much less than when Bai Yue came up.

There was Ji Lutian, the Golden-Winged Roc King, and the other experts under Cang Hao. There was even Ling'er!

It was Ling'er who had gone to find Cang Hao and brought him here!

At this moment, she didn't choose to leave. Instead, she chose to come here with Cang Hao.

"What can I do?" Cang Hao was Zhou Shu's incarnation. There was no need for any politeness between them.

"Resist the enemies outside the world!" Zhou Shu said.

Cang Hao's expression was solemn. He glanced outside the gap in the heavens day. In the darkness, he could only see an illusory figure emitting light and several powerful figures behind him attacking him crazily. His figure kept becoming more and more illusory, and it looked like it was about to dissipate.

"I understand." Cang Hao nodded solemnly.

He looked back at his subordinates who had followed him and then down at the ancient continent.

"My giant spirit race is already invincible. Today, I, Cang Hao, will fight these enemies from beyond the heavens. Who is not afraid of death and is willing to travel with me?"

His voice sounded like thunder, drowning out the sound of the heavenly fire pouring down.

The Golden-Winged Roc King held the Heavenly Halberd like a peerless god of war and raised his head. "We've fought side by side for hundreds of battles. This time, there will be no difference."

Ji Lutian laughed. "To be able to see the legendary Giant Spirit King defy Heaven with my own eyes, how can I, Ji Lutian, miss such a magnificent feat?"

Zhou Shu, who was doing his best to mend the heavens, couldn't help calling out, "Ji Lutian!"

Like him, Ji Lutian came from the future. At this moment, Zhou Shu still had selfish motives. He didn't want to see him die.

As for Cang Hao, Cang Hao was only his incarnation. He could accept it if he went in his place.

The others didn't belong to Zhou Shu alone. Their sacrifices were to protect what was in their hearts.

"Old Zhou, I understand." Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu and grinned. "I, Ji Lutian, have never fallen behind. Moreover, I might not die, right?"

"If I really die, if you can return, remember to tell the King of Men Yang Hong and the others that I, Ji Lutian, died defying Heaven with the Giant Spirit King from ten thousand years ago!"

Ji Lutian straightened his back. The Demon Subduing Pagoda floated above his head, and his aura soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu frowned and opened his mouth, but he didn't know how to dissuade him.

“Let’s go!”

Cang Hao glanced at Zhou Shu and didn’t say anything else. He slashed forward with the Heaven-Splitting Axe, and the molten Divine Stones covering the gap opened up a path. He stepped into the darkness of the outer world first.

The others followed without hesitation.

“Junior Sister, please!” Bai Yue took a look at Ling’er and bowed to Zhou Shu. “Master, if I can live, I hope I can still be lucky enough to follow you.”

Then Bai Yue straightened up and turned to follow Cang Hao and the others.

Zhou Shu’s throat went dry, and his eyes lit up.

Chapter 1098 One After Another, Protecting With Their Lives (1)

Cang Hao, Ji Lutian, Bai Yue, Golden-Winged Roc King...

They all entered the outside world and stopped the enemies behind the Daoist-robed phantom.

The battle instantly broke out, and balls of light kept erupting in the dark outside world.

Zhou Shu couldn’t consider the battle in the outside world at this time. He focused all his attention on repairing the gap in the heavens.

The heavenly fire waterfall was still flowing down. If he didn’t repair the gap as soon as possible, even if the enemies outside the world couldn’t attack, this heavenly fire was enough to kill all the living beings in the world.

“Master, you must hold on and wait for me to return!” Ling’er said loudly. Her figure turned into a stream of light and flew down.

Zhou Shu didn’t know what she was going to do, but he couldn’t worry about it at this moment.

“Bai Qianqian!” Zhou Shu shouted.

“Leave this place! Go down and save people!” He pushed Bai Qianqian away from his arms.

In the outside world, the Life Severing Sword, which had obtained the support of Cang Hao, Ji Lutian, and the others, was barely able to spare some time to continue mending the heavens.

But the situation was still not good.

Enemies from beyond the heavens kept appearing. Although Cang Hao and the others were powerful, they were ultimately outnumbered.

In just a short time, they were already at an absolute disadvantage.

At this rate, they might not be able to last until the mending of the heavens was completed.

They had to be prepared for the failure of mending the heavens!

Bai Qianqian was stunned. After being pushed away by Zhou Shu, she stood there in a daze, not knowing what to do.

“Qianqian!” A loud shout came from below. It was the Qingqiu King.

She couldn’t fly and only relied on her legs to chase after her until now.

“Sis!” Bai Qianqian finally found her backbone. She was sent to the ground by Zhou Shu’s power and ran to the Qingqiu King.

The Qingqiu King waved her fists and feet to drive away the approaching flames as she hugged Bai Qianqian.

She looked up at the figure sitting cross-legged under the gap in the heavens, surrounded by dragons, and her eyes flashed with shock.

“Qianqian, what’s happening?” the Qingqiu King asked.

“There is a hole in the heavens, and ferocious enemies are attacking. They want to come in and destroy our ancient races.” Bai Qianqian finally regained some rationality.

“Zhou Shu is mending the heavens, and the Giant Spirit King and the others are resisting the enemies in the outside world. Sis, what should we do?”

Bai Qianqian had grown up under the protection of her sister from a very young age and had never experienced many storms. She was really at a loss when she suddenly encountered such a huge matter.

If someone was able to remain calm in the face of major events, this was an extraordinary person.

Bai Qianqian was just an ordinary woman. She wasn’t so broad-minded and bold.

As for the Qingqiu King...

She looked up at the sky with a solemn expression. There are enemies outside the world?

It wasn’t difficult to understand Bai Qianqian’s words, although it was different from what she knew.

She had never known that there were other existences outside this world.

But it didn’t matter now.

Most importantly, the flames descending from the sky might really destroy this world.

As the king of a race, the Qingqiu King knew this very well.

While chasing after Bai Qianqian, she had seen countless races being destroyed by these flames.

The flames descending from the sky were so powerful that ordinary people would be burned to death if they even came into slight contact with them.

“Qianqian, go to the qingqiu race immediately and bring our clansmen to a safe place!” the Qingqiu King said grimly.

The heavenly fire that kept flowing down from the sky was spreading across the land at an unbelievable speed. It wouldn't be long before it spread to the qingqiu race.

In the qingqiu race, there were only a handful of people who could withstand these flames!

"What about you?" Bai Qianqian asked.

"The Giant Spirit King is killing enemies. I can't sit back and do nothing," the Qingqiu King said solemnly. "Our qingqiu race is not much inferior to the giant spirit race!"

She was in high spirits and valiant, and her face was emitting an untamed glow.

After speaking with Bai Qianqian, she looked up at the sky and shouted, "Zhou Shu! I can't fly. Do you have a way to send me up? I'll go help the Giant Spirit King and the others!"

"Okay!" Zhou Shu's voice sounded in the air.

A sword beam shot over and stopped a meter in front of the Qingqiu King.

"Jump up. I'll send you up," Zhou Shu said loudly.

"Sis!" Bai Qianqian said sadly.

"Silly girl, why are you crying? Although our qingqiu race doesn't fight, we're not weaker than others. At this time, how can we give all the limelight to the giant spirit race?"

"I want to see where those bastards come from to destroy our home!"

The Qingqiu King jumped onto the sword beam.

The sword beam soared into the sky with the Qingqiu King and instantly entered the gap in the heavens.

Bai Qianqian bit her lip, and blood flowed down her smooth chin. She didn't seem to notice.

A moment later, a powerful force erupted from her body as she ran toward the qingqiu race.

His sister was fighting for the qingqiu race, and Zhou Shu was also working hard to protect this world.

Bai Qianqian ran faster and faster. I, Bai Qianqian, am not an expert like them, but I still have to protect my people!

Chapter 1099 One After Another, Protecting With Their Lives (2)

Boom!

An immense force landed on the Divine Stones that had partially sealed the gap.

The force was extremely powerful, causing Zhou Shu and the soul in the Life Severing Sword to tremble.

At this moment, a few figures charged out of the gap.

They didn't seem to be used to the environment of this world. Standing under the gap, they shook their heads vigorously before their gazes landed on Zhou Shu.

These enemies from beyond the heavens had broken past the defense line.

Even with the addition of the Qingqiu King, the disadvantageous situation of the Giant Spirit King, Ji Lutian, and the others couldn't be changed.

The enemies had far more people than them.

"You deserve death for defying Heaven." The few enemies who had barged into this world glared coldly at Zhou Shu.

They raised their hands, and a few surging forces attacked Zhou Shu from afar.

Zhou Shu's expression was calm, and he didn't dodge. His hands continued to form seals steadily. The Celestial Thearch Sword crossed the sky, and a few sword beams slashed at the attacks.

Boom!

The enemies took a few steps back. Zhou Shu's body swayed slightly, but he didn't take half a step back as he continued to form hand seals.

The mending of the heavens was like forging. Once it began, there had to be no interruptions or mistakes. Otherwise, all efforts would be in vain.

The difference between it and forging was that there were usually no consequences if the forging failed.

If they failed to mend the heavens, Zhou Shu and the others wouldn't have a second chance.

It would definitely take more than a day to find so many Divine Stones.

In this situation, there was no time to find Divine Stones!

Once the mending failed, enemies from beyond the heavens would keep pouring in. At that time, this world would be completely destroyed.

Therefore, even though Zhou Shu was injured, he didn't retreat at all.

"Kill him!" The enemies flew into a rage out of humiliation and charged at Zhou Shu again.

The Celestial Thearch Sword hummed, and sword qi soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu controlled the Celestial Thearch Sword with his mind and began to fight the enemies.

But most of his attention was on mending the heavens, so he was no match for the enemies at all.

However, he still persisted. Even though he was bleeding from his seven orifices, he didn't take half a step back.

Boom!

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past. A pair of huge wings appeared in front of Zhou Shu like two sabers and suddenly forced the enemies back a few steps.

"Feng Jing?"

Back then, Zhou Shu had brought him into the Origin World. Later, Cang Wu had died in the Origin World, and Feng Jing had returned. But after he returned, Zhou Shu had never seen Feng Jing again.

Unexpectedly, he was here at this time.

“I’ll hold them off. How much time do you need?” Feng Jing said without looking back. He wished he could slap himself twice.

He had actually been here for quite a while, but he had been watching from afar.

He had seen Cang Hao and the others enter the outside world, as well as the Qingqiu King’s determination.

But he adhered to the motto of the griffin race to be cautious and never appeared.

But now that he saw Zhou Shu’s resolve not to retreat, he couldn’t take it anymore. In the end, he ignored the ancestral teachings of the griffin race and took the initiative to stand out.

“Twenty-four hours!” Zhou Shu shouted. “In twenty-four hours, I will be able to mend the hole. At that time, the heavenly fire will be cut off, and enemies from beyond the heavens can forget about entering this world again!”

“Twenty-four hours?” Feng Jing’s jaw dropped. “We’re really dead meat this time!”

“Fortunately, I’m smart. I’ve already asked Feng Wu to get reinforcements!”

“I’ll risk it! Zhou Shu, if I can’t withstand it, I’ll run away first. When the time comes, don’t blame me for being disloyal!”

“I won’t,” Zhou Shu said.

“Grandson, come on. Let me, Grandpa Feng Jing of the griffin race, tell you that all the races in the world are not so easy to bully!”

The wings on Feng Jing’s back spread out, stirring up tornadoes. In the tornadoes, there were countless heavenly flames that swept toward the enemies.

“You’re overestimating yourself!” The enemies snorted coldly. Their auras were monstrous, and they scattered the tornadoes with punches and kicks.

Feng Jing roared. From the corner of his eye, he saw Zhou Shu sitting cross-legged without moving. He gritted his teeth and desperately stood in front of Zhou Shu to continue fighting the enemies.

After a few moves, many of the feathers on Feng Jing’s wings had fallen, and he became bald and abnormally ugly.

But at this moment, no one would mock Feng Jing. If anyone was really present, they would only admire Feng Jing’s indomitability.

The ancestor of the griffin race, the extremely unctuous Feng Jing, was actually abnormally tenacious. Facing the few enemies who were stronger than him, he was already covered in wounds, but he still didn’t escape.

This was completely inconsistent with what he had told Zhou Shu at the beginning.

“Feng Jing, leave,” Zhou Shu said. He separated a trace of strength in front of him and controlled the Celestial Thearch Sword to slash forward.

“Shut up!” Feng Jing roared. “Continue mending the heavens. These guys belong to me. I’m not dead yet!”

Zhou Shu was stunned. Feng Jing had always been an amiable shopkeeper, but he had never revealed this side of him.

But he wasn’t angry. Instead, he felt a little warm inside.

Adversity revealed one’s heart. Only at such moments would people know who was reliable and who was terrifying.

Feng Jing, not bad.

Zhou Shu snorted and mobilized all the strength in his body.

He even used the nine Heavenly Dao laws in the Legendary Armament Canon.

The unparalleled power was not used in the battle. Instead, it was continuously injected into the gap above.

Not only did it require Divine Stones to mend the heavens, but it also required a massive amount of energy and the skills of a forger!

Feng Jing had already begun to fight with all his might, and Zhou Shu no longer held back. He used all his strength in order to do his best to shorten the time needed to mend the heavens!

Boom!

Feng Jing used his body to ram an enemy and push him a few steps back. His mouth was full of blood as he laughed.

“Little brats, when I roamed the world, I was also a ruthless person.” Feng Jing laughed wildly. “As long as I’m still alive, none of you can disturb him from mending the heavens!”

“How dare a mere ant be so arrogant? You’re courting death!”

A sharp aura erupted from the enemy. His figure suddenly disappeared, and the next moment, he appeared in front of Feng Jing. With a whoosh, his hand actually stabbed into Feng Jing’s chest.

“Feng Jing!” Zhou Shu’s eyes widened, and he almost lost his composure.

He composed himself and continued mending the heavens.

“Don’t worry about me!” Feng Jing roared. “I won’t die yet!”

He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, spraying it all over the face of the enemy who attacked him.

He grabbed the arm of the enemy, and the wings on his back suddenly cut off the enemy’s arm.

“Pfft!”

Feng Jing pulled the severed arm of the enemy out of his chest.

He was covered in blood and looked like a demon god. At this moment, no one could recognize him as the ancestor of the griffin race who smiled at everyone, the one who didn't put on any airs even when facing juniors.

"Come on! If you want to kill me, you have to be prepared to die with me!" Feng Jing roared.

He brandished the arm of the enemy as a weapon and rushed toward him.

The enemy had one of his arms cut off. He was embarrassed and angry. He roared angrily, and his aura soared.

Boom!

The enemy collided with Feng Jing, and an explosion sounded. Feng Jing's body was sent flying high into the air.

The enemy was also sent flying. He looked extremely pathetic.

If it was a one-on-one battle, it should be considered an internecine outcome.

But there was more than one enemy from beyond the heavens.

Feng Jing was seriously injured and on the verge of death. The barrier in front of Zhou Shu disappeared again.

The other enemies didn't even look at their seriously injured companion. They moved toward Zhou Shu.

"I said that before I die, none of you can disturb him!" Feng Jing's voice sounded again.

He swayed and flapped his wings. He was clearly seriously injured and on the verge of death, but he stood firmly in front of Zhou Shu.

Chapter 1100 Farewell, Golden-Winged Roc King (1)

Boom!

Feng Jing was on the verge of collapse.

The enemies from beyond the heavens were knocked back by him again.

For the umpteenth time, Feng Jing withstood the opponents' attacks.

He was in a miserable state. His bones were visible, and even his eyes were a little unfocused.

There were several times when Zhou Shu thought that he couldn't withstand it anymore.

But he persisted.

Zhou Shu was already anxious. No matter how persistent Feng Jing was, he wouldn't be able to last long. The battle outside the world wasn't that optimistic either.

He could already see that more enemies from beyond the heavens were about to attack. If he didn't deal with them, it would be impossible for Feng Jing alone to stop them.

But he was in the midst of mending the heavens and didn't have a free hand. Once he took action against the enemies, it would definitely affect his mending of the heavens.

The most important thing now was to mend the heavens.

If he failed to mend the heavens, then all his efforts for so many days would be in vain.

"Ancestor, hold on. I'm coming!" A loud shout sounded at the critical moment.

A person flapped his wings and flew over. It was Feng Wu.

Behind Feng Wu were numerous figures.

"Haha." Feng Jing laughed loudly. "Little brats, do you have more people? Let's see who has more people now!"

Accompanying Feng Wu were experts from all the races in the world. There were hundreds of them.

It was over a hundred times more than the enemies.

"Brothers, these bastards want to destroy all our races. Let's show them that we're not an easy target!" Feng Jing shouted. "Kill them all!"

"Kill!" Feng Wu shouted as well.

The experts who came with Feng Wu also shouted and rushed at the enemies from beyond the heavens.

So many reinforcements had arrived, and every enemy had at least four or five people attacking them. As soon as they came, the ancient races obtained an overwhelming advantage.

Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at the gap in the heavens. Under his refinement, the gap was beginning to fill up slowly.

In the outside world, the soul in the Life Severing Sword was so faint that it was almost invisible.

The unknown soul was using its life to mend the heavens on the other side.

Behind him, Cang Hao stood tall, looking as though he could hold off ten thousand enemies by himself. The Heaven-Splitting Axe swept across, blocking the enemies trying to destroy the heavens.

Cang Hao's body was covered in blood, and he already had several bone-deep wounds.

Not far from him, Ji Lutian, Bai Yue, the Golden-Winged Roc King, the Qingqiu King, and the others were also in a bad situation.

The strength of these enemies was all comparable to that of Grotto-Heaven realm experts, and none of them were weaker than everyone else.

And their numbers far exceeded that of Cang Hao and the others.

Cang Hao and the others had been able to persevere until now thanks to their divine weapons.

Among them, the Qingqiu King, the only one without a divine weapon, was the most miserable.

Her hair was loose, making her look as though she was crazy, and one of her arms was hanging limply at her side.

But she had a strong personality and gritted her teeth. She was unwilling to lose face in front of everyone.

Bang!

The Qingqiu King was hit in the shoulder by an enemy and sent flying backward. Before she flew away, she kicked the enemy far away.

The innate strength of the ancient races was terrifying. Even though she was a woman, her physique was extraordinary.

The Qingqiu King had relied on exchanging injuries to last until now.

Boom!

The Demon Subduing Pagoda descended from the sky and knocked away an enemy who wanted to sneak attack the Qingqiu King.

Ji Lutian descended from the sky and landed in front of her. Staring ahead, he said, "Retreat first. Leave this place to me."

Ji Lutian's aura surged, and his clothes fluttered even though there was no wind.

"No need!" The Qingqiu King gritted her teeth. "My qingqiu race is not weaker than anyone else! I'll deal with my enemies myself!"

She moved forward stubbornly.

"They are not your enemies. They are our common enemies!" Ji Lutian shouted as he controlled the Demon Subduing Pagoda to attack the enemy.

"Just guard your position! I don't need you to meddle in my business!" the Qingqiu King shouted.

She tore off a corner of her skirt and wrapped it around the wound on her arm. Then she brushed past Ji Lutian's body and charged at the enemies.

There were only a few people in the outside world now, but there were countless enemies. If she, the Qingqiu King, retreated, it would mean that the pressure would shift to others.

She would definitely not do such a thing!

She wasn't weaker than anyone else. Why should she let others help her?

Ji Lutian shook his head with a wry smile.

After following the giant spirit race to fight countless battles, he was much more mature than before.

He raised his hand and shot out a light.

"I'll lend you this connate divine weapon!" he shouted at the Qingqiu King.

The Qingqiu King grabbed the sword Ji Lutian threw over. Her eyes flickered, and then she raised her sword in silence and attacked an enemy.

The Qingqiu King didn't know Martial Dao, but she was talented and smart. After watching Ji Lutian and the others use divine weapons for so long, she more or less knew how to use them.

Although it couldn't be said that she had mastered exquisite sword skills just like that, she could still display some of the power of the divine weapon.

Coupled with her reckless fighting style, she quickly pierced through the heart of an enemy.

Boom!

Ji Lutian diverted some of his attention and saw another enemy from beyond the heavens attacking the Qingqiu King as she relaxed after stabbing an enemy.

He brandished the Demon Subduing Pagoda and smashed away the sneak-attacking enemy.

At the same time, he was hit by an enemy behind him. He spat out blood and staggered back a few steps.