

## Canon 1101

### Chapter 1101 Farewell, Golden-Winged Roc King (2)

"You..." The Qingqiu King frowned. She was embarrassed and touched.

She kicked the enemy away whose heart she had pierced and rushed toward Ji Lutian, desperately blocking the enemy who wanted to chase after him.

The battle was exceptionally intense.

On another side, the Golden-Winged Roc King and Bai Yue were back to back, fighting a few enemies themselves.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was missing one wing, and there was a piercing wound on his chest.

He kept coughing up blood. "Bai Yue, I never thought I would die with you."

"Cut the crap. I won't die even if you die!" Bai Yue was surrounded by lightning, which illuminated a radius of hundreds of meters. In this boundless darkness, their vision was greatly affected. This was a huge disadvantage for them.

Fortunately, once Bai Yue used the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra, lightning would linger and illuminate the surroundings.

This prevented them from becoming blind to their surroundings.

Bai Yue pressed his back against the Golden-Winged Roc King, his heart filled with sorrow.

Although he was cursing the Golden-Winged Roc King, he knew very well that the Golden-Winged Roc King was about to die.

He had known the Golden-Winged Roc King for many years and had a good relationship with him in the past. Otherwise, the bai ze race and the golden-winged roc race wouldn't have conspired against the fire race.

But now, his old friend was about to die in front of him, and he couldn't save him.

The feeling of powerlessness filled Bai Yue with anger.

He frantically activated the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra, trying to relieve some of the pressure on the Golden-Winged Roc King.

"Bai Yue, do you think he can mend the heavens successfully? If he fails, will our world be finished?" the Golden-Winged Roc King asked.

"Yes, my master can definitely do it!" Bai Yue said with certainty. "There's nothing in this world he can't do!"

"We will win. Our home will not be destroyed by these people. You have to hold on!"

"I can't hold on anymore." The Golden-Winged Roc King's voice didn't sound sad. "Bai Yue, do you know? Actually, I've always hated Zhou Shu."

"If not for him, how would I, the dignified Golden-Winged Roc King, have become a vassal of the giant spirit race?"

"But I'm a little grateful to him. If not for him, I wouldn't have been able to appreciate the power of divine weapons and know that there's such a thing as the Martial Dao in this world.

"On account of how hard he's working to mend the heavens, forget it. I forgive him."

The Golden-Winged Roc King suddenly laughed.

"Bai Yue, I'll take my leave first. If you can survive, remember to take care of my golden-winged roc race. Don't let that bastard Cang Hao bully my sons."

The Golden-Winged Roc King roared, and a towering aura rose from his body. He held the Heavenly Halberd with both hands and infused most of his spiritual essence into the halberd.

Boom!

The Golden-Winged Roc King charged into the enemies without hesitation. With a loud bang, like fireworks blooming, he used his life to unleash his final brilliance.

Six enemies screamed and flew backward.

Bai Yue's eyes were brimming with tears. "Brother Golden-Winged Roc, rest in peace!"

He let out a suppressed growl, and lightning and fire exploded around him.

Roar!

With a loud roar, a light that seemed to split the world illuminated the darkness. The Heaven-Splitting Axe drew a profound arc and smashed heavily at an enemy.

The body of the powerful enemy split open, and his internal organs mixed with blood splattered.

"I, Cang Hao, offer the head of an enemy from beyond the heavens to my brother from the golden-winged roc race!" Cang Hao shouted angrily while raising the Heaven-Splitting Axe. "Golden-Winged Roc King, rest in peace!"

"Golden-Winged Roc King, rest in peace!" shouted everyone on the battlefield outside the world in unison.

"Come on!" Cang Hao roared. "The giant spirit race is still alive. Don't even think about being arrogant!"

The Heaven-Splitting Axe shone brightly. The power in Cang Hao's body surged as he charged into the enemy group, looking like the god of war.

Behind Cang Hao and the others, the soul had become so faint that it was almost invisible.

There seemed to be a smile on his already blurry face.

"If everyone is like this, how dare enemies attack us?" he muttered to himself.

The divine soul body seemed to emit specks of starlight that fused with the Divine Stone liquid. The Divine Stone liquid immediately boiled and surged toward the gap in the heavens.

He was exhausting the power of his soul and risking eternal damnation to mend the heavens!

Under the heavens, through the gap, Zhou Shu couldn't see the details of the battlefield in the outside world.

But he heard Cang Hao's roar.

Feng Jing, Feng Wu, and the others also heard it.

Did the Golden-Winged Roc King die in battle?

Sorrow surged in everyone's hearts.

The Golden-Winged Roc King had been the king of the golden-winged roc race, one of the top ten races among the myriad races in the world. He had already been one of the best experts in the world.

Later, the golden-winged roc race became a vassal of the giant spirit race. But the Golden-Winged Roc King obtained the Heavenly Halberd, and his strength improved.

In particular, he followed both Giant Spirit Kings to battle and was famous.

Some people even thought that the Golden-Winged Roc King was already the strongest person below Cang Hao.

Such an existence actually died in battle so quickly?

How powerful were the enemies from beyond the heavens?

"Everyone, the Golden-Winged Roc King didn't let the enemies break through the defense line even until his death. We can't lose face. Everyone, kill these people!" Feng Jing, who was only left with his last breath, roared with all his might.

An army burning with righteous indignation was bound to win. Stimulated by the death of the Golden-Winged Roc King, everyone unleashed 120% of their strength and attacked the enemies crazily.

Before long, the enemies were defeated one after another.

Just as the last enemy was defeated by everyone, before everyone could heave a sigh of relief, they heard a furious roar from the outside world.

Another person died in battle.

Boom!

A powerful aura exploded from the gap.

Another enemy forcefully broke through.

"Everyone, charge forward and defend against the enemy!" Feng Jing raised his hand shakily.

He wanted to rush out, but his injuries were too serious. Before he could take a step, he almost fell from the sky.

Feng Wu gritted his teeth. "Ancestor, don't go. I'll go!"

"You? You're just my grandson. Why are you getting involved? Get lost and call for help!" Feng Jing pushed Feng Wu away. "I'm not dead yet. It's not your turn to come forward! Get lost!"

He kicked Feng Wu's butt, but he didn't have much strength left. The kick didn't hurt.

Feng Wu said, "I—"

"Feng Jing, take this pill. It can help you heal." Zhou Shu's voice sounded, and two lights flew toward Feng Jing.

"This saber will help you fight! Take this saber and go to the outside world and fight."

"Very well!" Without hesitation, Feng Jing swallowed the Essence Cleansing Pill. He carried the saber that Zhou Shu had thrown over, and his arrogance burst forth.

"Zhou Shu!" Feng Jing roared. "We'll fight to the death. Don't make any mistakes while mending the heavens, or we won't die in peace!"

"I have never failed in this aspect," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

"Alright, I believe you!"

The power of the pill surged, and Feng Jing regained some strength. He waved the saber in his hand and rushed toward the gap in the heavens.

The others gritted their teeth. A moment later, they also rushed forward.

"Everyone, these connate divine weapons will help you!" Zhou Shu raised his voice and raised his hand. Rays of light shot out and flew toward the people of the myriad races.

These people didn't stand on ceremony and took them one by one. They cupped their hands at Zhou Shu and roared as they charged into the outside world.

Chapter 1102 I Don't Agree (1)

Gruul!

Zhou Shu spat out a mouthful of blood, dyeing his clothes red.

He was expressionless, and five towering mountains seemed to flash in his pupils.

The Celestial Thearch Sword's sword qi soared into the sky, enveloping everything within 300 hundred meters.

The sharp sword qi cut the heavenly fire waterfall into sparks that scattered in all directions.

Dozens of enemies from beyond the heavens surrounded Zhou Shu and unleashed their divine abilities.

The cultivation levels of these enemies were all above the Grotto-Heaven realm, and their divine abilities were extremely powerful.

If Zhou Shu fought the enemies with all his might, he naturally wouldn't be afraid of them.

But now, most of his attention was still on mending the heavens. He could only divert a portion of his attention to control the Celestial Thearch Sword, and he could only unleash less than 10% of his strength.

After enduring a few attacks, he was already suffering internal injuries.

He had no way to dodge or retreat.

Mending the heavens required using Divine Stones to forge a piece of the heavens and plug the gap.

It was already not easy to forge ordinary connate divine weapons, let alone forge a piece of the heavens.

Although the materials used to forge were only Divine Stones, the difficulty was absolutely unimaginable without experiencing it personally.

Among all the forgers Zhou Shu had seen in his life, he was probably the only one who could do it.

He now had some doubts. Why did the soul in the Life Severing Sword know that he had such skills?

Could it be that he left behind his skeleton to wait for someone to use it to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon?

As long as someone could forge his bones into a grotto-heaven divine weapon, this person's forging skills might be able to mend the heavens.

The truth of this matter was no longer important. Zhou Shu had personally seen that the soul in the Life Severing Sword was using all his strength to mend the heavens. Even if the heavens could be successfully mended, the soul would probably dissipate and no longer exist in the world.

To Zhou Shu, the most important thing was how to complete the mending of the heavens under the attacks of these enemies.

The reinforcements Feng Wu brought had already followed Feng Jing to the outside world to stop more enemies from rushing into the world.

But with their strength, they couldn't completely stop the enemies. Some of them still broke through and rushed in.

After these enemies entered this world, the first thing they did was not to slaughter everywhere but to attack Zhou Shu and stop him from mending the heavens.

Now, Zhou Shu was in the sky, and there was already an endless sea of flames below. The people of the myriad races who had originally existed below had long been reduced to ashes.

As for the people in the distance, even if they wanted to help them, unless they were a race with wings and could fly, no one else could cross the sea of flames.

Even races that could fly couldn't withstand the high temperature if they weren't strong enough.

There were not many people who could rush over to help, and at this moment, none of them were rushing to the battlefield. Those without the strength might not even know what was going on here!

Feng Wu had left earlier to bring the news to all the races in the world and got those who could help to rush over.

Before reinforcements arrived, Zhou Shu could only rely on himself.

An enemy from the outside world waved his hand and said, "We'll kill him. You guys, kill all the ants below. As long as the living beings of this world are destroyed, we can weaken the power of this world. At that time, the lord can speed up the devouring of this world..."

Immediately, seven enemies from beyond the heavens charged down.

The remaining enemies continued to use their divine abilities to attack Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu heard their words.

Does the destruction of the living beings of this world affect the power of this world?

Is this why these people from another world want to kill all the races in the world?

The one who wants to devour this world is the lord they mentioned?

To kill an entire world of people for his own selfish desires, this so-called lord deserves to die!

Killing intent surged in Zhou Shu's heart, but he knew that he couldn't even see the so-called lord. It was impossible for him to kill him.

He couldn't even deal with the soldiers under the other party. An existence that could devour a world must have reached an unimaginable realm.

Although Grotto-Heaven Masters could also have a grotto-heaven in their bodies, their grotto-heavens were incomparable to this world. One was a vast sea, while the other was just a small puddle.

"You underestimate me too much!" Zhou Shu said coldly, his eyes flashing.

A figure actually walked out of his body.

He used the Freedom Transformation Technique to split out an incarnation.

Now was actually not the best time to create an incarnation. After all, it was extremely draining for Zhou Shu.

Previously, when he created Cang Hao and Cang Wu, he had taken a long time to recover.

Creating an incarnation now would consume more than half of his strength. If anything went wrong, it might even affect the success of mending the heavens.

But he had no choice.

Creating an incarnation might affect the success of mending the heavens.

But if he didn't create an incarnation, the Celestial Thearch Sword would definitely not be able to withstand the attacks of the enemies. If this continued, the mending of the heavens would fail!

He had to take a gamble!

And he was confident that he would win!

## Chapter 1103 I Don't Agree (2)

In the gap in the heavens, the molten liquid transformed from Divine Stones boiled violently, as if it was about to explode.

A panicked exclamation came from the outside world.

It was the soul in the Life Severing Sword. Although he was no longer visible, he had yet to disappear completely. He was still continuing to mend the heavens.

Seeing the changes on Zhou Shu's side, he almost thought that Zhou Shu was about to fail, so he let out an exclamation.

If Zhou Shu failed, all his efforts would be in vain.

He no longer had time to gather more Divine Stones.

The powerful enemies from beyond the heavens wouldn't give him this chance.

"Lin!" Zhou Shu let out a syllable, and his sea of consciousness immediately calmed down. The five towering mountains completely stabilized, and his head, which was about to split open from the pain of splitting out an incarnation, returned to normal.

"Bing!"

"Dou!"

"Zhe!"

"Jie!"

"Zhen!"

"Lie!"

"Qian!"

"Xing!"

He kept shouting the syllables, and his aura rose steadily.

Balls of dazzling white light flew from all directions and surged into his body.

He was borrowing the power of the giant spirit race.

The Heavenly Dao laws obtained from the Nine Immortals, which were nine powerful enemies from beyond the heavens, unleashed their power.

Zhou Shu leaped up, and countless fire dragons flew out and instantly entered the boiling Divine Stone liquid.

The fire dragons were like countless ropes, trapping the molten liquid that seemed to be about to explode. He formed hand seals with both hands, and streams of power surged into the molten liquid.

The boiling molten liquid finally calmed down.

Zhou Shu continued to mend the heavens.

His incarnation was already holding the Celestial Thearch Sword.

“Did you have a good time fighting just now? Now, it’s my turn,” the incarnation said coldly.

He slowly raised his hand, and sword qi soared from the Celestial Thearch Sword. “Seven Swords of Heaven Interception!”

Indescribable sword light instantly filled the world.

Even from thousands of kilometers away, people could feel the sharpness of the sword qi.

Since Zhou Shu learned the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, this was the first time he was using it without holding back.

The general outline of the Sword Dao was completely unleashed. It contained almost all the profundities of the Sword Dao.

If someone could see Zhou Shu’s incarnation using the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, they might be able to comprehend a peerless sword technique from it.

“Three Moves of God Slaying!”

His incarnation had inherited Zhou Shu’s Martial Dao.

All the moves were at his fingertips.

The enemies, who had just surrounded Zhou Shu and chased after him, instantly fell into a disadvantage.

“I’ll send you on your way first!”

His incarnation knew that it wasn’t suitable to fight for a long time. He snorted coldly and used his divine ability Total Annihilation to unleash a hundred times his combat strength!

With Zhou Shu’s current strength, it was naturally impossible for Total Annihilation to truly increase his strength by a hundred times.

If there was really such an absolute effect, he would dare to fight the so-called lord mentioned by the enemies for three hundred rounds.

But that was impossible. If his strength really increased by a hundred times, his body would probably be the first to be unable to withstand it.

When Zhou’s Shu strength was low, Total Annihilation had the effect of a hundred times his combat strength. As he became stronger and stronger, the effect of this divine ability became weaker and weaker.

Now, the effect of Total Annihilation could only barely double his strength.



Although his strength only doubled, his current strength had already reached an unimaginable level. He could even suppress several enemies from beyond the heavens. After doubling his combat strength, Zhou Shu's incarnation immediately felt invincible.

"Kill!"

The Celestial Thearch Sword streaked across the sky at an unbelievable speed.

"Pfft!"

With a soft sound, several messages flashed in front of Zhou Shu's main body.

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[The Celestial Thearch Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The divine ability Stellar Transposition has reached greater mastery!]

...

[The Celestial Thearch Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Your spiritual essence cultivation has increased by 10%!]

Zhou Shu's spiritual essence, which was already almost exhausted, was instantly replenished.

The several enemies were actually not a match for the incarnation who used Total Annihilation!

His incarnation was almost invincible in this world!

Zhou Shu's incarnation saw the enemies who split up flying in the distance.

They were going to slaughter all the races in the world.

Then he looked back out the gap.

The battle on the battlefield in the outside world was even more tragic.

Roars kept sounding from the outside world.

Every time someone died in battle, Cang Hao would shout respectfully that he would send a brother off with the head of an enemy.

This let everyone know that people from all the races fighting in the outside world were constantly dying.

Zhou Shu's incarnation hesitated. If he chased after the enemies planning to massacre all the races, he wouldn't be able to support the battlefield outside the world temporarily. Once Total Annihilation wore off, he would fall into a weakened state.

But if he went to support the battlefield outside the world, the enemies inside the world would definitely cause great casualties to the myriad races. Now, the spreading heavenly fire had already destroyed countless races. If these powerful enemies were added, it would be no different from adding insult to injury to all the races in the world.

Zhou Shu's incarnation only hesitated for a moment before making a decision!

He turned and flew toward the gap in the heavens.

The enemies below would definitely not be able to kill all the races in the world. After all, there were still many experts among the races.

But the people on the outer world battlefield could be completely wiped out at any time.

Once they were completely wiped out, before the mending of the heavens succeeded, more enemies from beyond the heavens would enter this world. At that time, the consequences would be even more severe.

He wanted to go to the outer world battlefield to kill before the effects of Total Annihilation wore off!

The only purpose of Zhou Shu's incarnation was to kill enemies!

He didn't consider increasing any life experiences at all. As long as he could cause the greatest damage to the enemy, it wouldn't be a problem for him to die immediately!

Boom!

His incarnation entered the outer world battlefield. Sword qi crisscrossed, and sword beams illuminated the boundless darkness.

Through the gap in the heavens, Zhou Shu seemed to see endless darkness, densely packed with enemies. They were passing through a faintly discernible passage from an incomparably dark world to arrive outside their world and attack this gap.

In the blink of an eye, Zhou Shu felt his heart palpitate, and his entire body turned cold. His originally stable attempt to mend the heavens almost suffered another setback.

This incomparably dark world actually brought him great fear. It was like a mouth that wanted to devour the world he was in.

Is this the true enemy Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi talked about?

Is that world going to devour the world we're in?

Are these enemies from beyond the heavens only soldiers controlled by that world?

With that glance just now, Zhou Shu had already seen that a portion of the world they were in was already dyed black.

It was impossible to see anything unusual under the sky, but from the outside world, it was shocking.

Their world had already been infected. No wonder heavenly slaves appeared in the future!

Mending the heavens was only a plan to seal the country in seclusion, to quench thirst with poison!

They stopped these enemies from entering, but that world would slowly infect their world and pollute their Heavenly Dao, causing this world to give birth to heavenly slaves. They would then kill each other, and all living beings would be exterminated.

Without living beings, the Heavenly Dao of this world would become a rootless tree, water without a source. It would no longer be able to withstand the devouring of that world.

In an instant, countless thoughts flashed through Zhou Shu's mind. He seemed to see the end of everything.

So, is this the truth? Confusion flashed across his eyes. In that case, is what I'm doing still useful?

The next moment, his expression became incomparably firm.

Yes!

Even if he had to drink poison to quench his thirst, he would definitely not sit back and do nothing!

As long as he could mend the heavens, he would still have time!

He, Zhou Shu, was not a great hero for the country and the people. But if anyone wanted to destroy his home and kill his family and friends, then he would never agree!

Chapter 1104 Using the Power of the World to Fight the Enemy (1)

"I, Feng Jing, have lived for three hundred and fifty-seven years. I have eaten, seen, and played in my life. I have no regrets to have all of you die with me today!"

On the battlefield outside the world, the loud shout was accompanied by a loud explosion.

Then Cang Hao's voice echoed between heaven and earth. "Cang Hao will kill a hundred enemies from beyond the heavens to send off the ancestor of the griffin race, Feng Jing! Brother Feng's merits are eternal!"

Boom!

A dazzling light illuminated the boundless darkness of the outside world, and blood-colored fireworks bloomed.

Zhou Shu's incarnation stood shoulder to shoulder with Cang Hao.

They had worked together to kill more than a hundred enemies.

The incarnation glanced at Cang Hao, and his body turned into specks of starlight and dissipated into the air.

Then a white light shot into the world below and returned to Zhou Shu's main body.

After his incarnation killed a large number of enemies, the effect of the divine ability Total Annihilation was over, and he was no longer able to fight.

In the end, he had to exhaust his origin to kill a hundred enemies, so he could no longer exist.

Cang Hao casually wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He couldn't get rid of the feeling of weakness.

Under the continuous eruptions, he was already at the end of his rope.

“Bai Yue!” Cang Hao shouted. “Go help mend the heavens!”

Bai Yue staggered and retreated to Cang Hao’s side.

His situation was not much better than Cang Hao’s. Or rather, it was already very good that he was still standing on the battlefield outside the world.

“I—”

Just as Bai Yue spoke, he was interrupted by Cang Hao. “Go! If we fail to mend the heavens, all our sacrifices will be in vain!”

“Go! You’re the only one who can help with your forging skills!” Ji Lutian supported the Qingqiu King. The Demon Subduing Pagoda spun and knocked away the enemies.

Bai Yue gritted his teeth and looked at the gap in the heavens.

Inside, Zhou Shu was in charge. Outside, although the forging process was still continuing, anyone could tell that the soul in the Life Severing Sword was weakening.

Bai Yue gritted his teeth. “I’ll go!”

He didn’t know how much his forging skills could help, but at this moment, he had no choice.

“Everyone, hold on for a few more hours. Only when the mending of the heavens is complete will we be considered to die worthy deaths,” Cang Hao said solemnly.

He gripped the Heaven-Splitting Axe tightly and endured the greatest pressure.

No one else said anything, but their actions had already shown their determination.

All of them fought the enemies fearlessly.

“Let go of me! I can still fight!” the Qingqiu King roared.

“Fight my ass. If you go forward now, you’ll only be courting death!” Ji Lutian shouted and pushed the Qingqiu King back while he rushed forward.

“The men haven’t died yet. It’s not your turn to fight to the death!” Ji Lutian roared.

“So what if I’m a woman? The women of my qingqiu race are not inferior to anyone!” the Qingqiu King shouted.

She mustered her last strength and moved forward like a moth to a flame.

Ji Lutian said angrily, “Do you want to die?”

He knocked aside an enemy, and another wound appeared on his body.

“Even if I die, I’ll die after you!” The Qingqiu King resisted the urge to look at the wounds on Ji Lutian’s body. She was afraid that she would cry.

The people of the myriad races on the battlefield outside the world kept dying in battle, and there were fewer and fewer people left.

If not for Cang Hao blocking at the front, if not for Zhou Shu's incarnation pushing the battle line forward hundred of meters when he arrived, these enemies would have likely already invaded.

But even so, this place was already in jeopardy.

"The great deer race's Great Deer King has come to help!" A loud voice sounded on the battlefield outside the world.

Then a figure emerged from the gap in the heavens.

The figure was ten meters tall and held a huge weapon. Without hesitation, he joined the battle.

"The demon flame race's Demon Flame King is here. Who wants to fight me?!"

Right on the heels of this, a second figure appeared in the outside world.

A third, fourth, fifth...

Figures kept entering the outer world battlefield through the gap in the heavens.

"The illusory night race's Illusory Night King has come to defend against the enemy!"

"The sacred armor race's Sacred Armor King is here!"

"The lianhua race's...!"

"The dragon sparrow race's..."

"The nine nether race's..."

Loud voices echoed on the battlefield outside the world. All the figures stood in a row, forming an indestructible wall.

"Giant Spirit King, I was very unconvinced with you in the past. But this time, if you can lead us to defeat these enemies, I'll accept you as the Paragon of the world," someone shouted.

"I don't need you to be convinced," Cang Hao said coldly. "After this battle, if we're still alive, if you're not convinced, I'll beat you until you're convinced!"

"Haha, it's settled then! When the time comes, I will definitely let you know how powerful our sacred armor race is!"

The Sacred Armor King seemed to have a layer of stone armor on the surface of his body. When ordinary attacks landed on him, they were like tickles.

As soon as he arrived, he ignored the attack of the enemies and directly struck an opponent. His fist smashed the other party's head open like a watermelon.

"Brothers, let's compete to see who kills the most enemies!" He laughed arrogantly.

The other races echoed.

After receiving support, the pressure on Cang Hao and the others decreased greatly. They could breathe for a moment before throwing themselves into the battle again.

## Chapter 1105 Using the Power of the World to Fight the Enemy (2)

Feng Wu panted heavily and quickly said to Zhou Shu, "Lord! I have already asked the griffin race to spread the news to the various races, but it's a mess down there. This heavenly fire has already destroyed half the land, and there are still powerful enemies killing everywhere. The experts of the various races are chasing after them..."

He had brought the experts to help in the outer world battlefield.

He briefly explained the situation to Zhou Shu.

His meaning was very clear. These reinforcements were probably the last batch. Everyone below was already too busy taking care of themselves.

Zhou Shu's expression was solemn. Half of the land has already been destroyed by the heavenly fire?

His heart was a little heavy. It would take at least twenty-four hours to close the gap in the heavens. Only eight to ten hours had passed.

In just eight hours, the world was already in chaos.

The Golden-Winged Roc King had died in battle, the ancestor of the griffin race, Feng Jing, had died in battle, and countless experts of other races had died in battle.

Zhou Shu had even lost an incarnation.

They still needed so much time. He didn't know if they could last until the end.

"I understand. Feng Wu, leave. The farther, the better," Zhou Shu said.

Enemies from beyond the heavens could attack this place at any time. With Feng Wu's strength, these enemies could kill him with just one move.

"Lord, where else can I go?" Feng Wu smiled bitterly.

Although the griffin race had yet to be exterminated, their home had already been destroyed by the heavenly fire.

Now that the world was in chaos, there was no safe place at all. Even if he wanted to leave, where could he go?

"Tell me, Lord. What else can I do?" Feng Wu gritted his teeth. His ancestor had been conservative all his life, but he had given up his life this time.

How could he go hide?

"You can't help with the rest." Zhou Shu shook his head. "If you really want, you can go down and help the people of the myriad races to defend. Tell everyone that if they can last for fourteen hours, this disaster will pass."

"Fourteen hours?" Feng Wu muttered. "Can we last that long?"

He felt as if years were passing. In the past, fourteen hours would have passed in the blink of an eye. But now, fourteen hours seemed like a lifetime to him.

"If we can't last that long, then we will wait to die in peace," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

Feng Wu froze. "I understand!"

He cupped his hands at Zhou Shu, bowed deeply, flapped his wings, and flew down.

"I've said it before. I've never lost in forging! It's the same even if I'm forging a piece of the heavens." Zhou Shu activated the power in his body again, and the power of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book began to surge.

Under his control, the Divine Stones began to change slowly.

The gap in the heavens finally began to shrink gradually.

Even though he was using the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and time was accelerating dozens of times, the mending of the heavens was still proceeding at a shockingly slow speed.

As long as the gap in the heavens wasn't repaired, the heavenly fire would continue to pour down.

When the heavenly fire landed on the ground, it would burn everything.

Even if there were no enemies, just this heavenly fire was enough to destroy the entire world.

Moreover, the enemies were still accelerating this process.

Boom!

The people of the myriad races on the battlefield in the outside world were desperately blocking the attacks of the enemies while Zhou Shu, the soul in the Life Severing Sword, and Bai Yue were steadily mending the heavens.

Just as the situation seemed to be developing in a good direction...

Suddenly, there was an explosion in the sky. A moment later, dark clouds covered the sky, and lightning fell like a waterfall, enveloping the ground below.

Damn it!

Could it be that this heavenly tribulation is also controlled by the enemy?

How many people from the myriad races can withstand such large-scale lightning strikes?

Zhou Shu could even imagine that it had already become hell on earth!

"Ling'er!" Zhou Shu couldn't help feeling worried. But apart from speeding up the mending of the heavens, there was nothing else he could do!

...

On the ground, Ling'er dragged a bronze palace in her hand and shouted, "Quick, everyone, hurry up and get in! Don't rush! Women and children first! As long as we preserve a descendent for each race, we can make a comeback!"

This bronze palace was what she and Bai Yue had jointly forged.

Ling'er had once briefly seen the river of time. She had seen many things, so she had been preparing.

Bai Yue happened to have the same view as Ling'er and tried to forge an invincible palace.

Although this bronze palace might not have really reached the point where it was indestructible, she had no other choice now.

She could only use this palace to protect some people as much as possible, hoping that they could survive this calamity.

Ling'er didn't only choose the giant spirit race and the bai ze race.

She wanted to leave descendants for all the races in the world!

Before Bai Yue left, he had asked Ling'er to do this.

Ling'er didn't let him down. She kept leading people into the bronze palace. At this moment, people from almost all the races in the world that hadn't been wiped out had already entered the bronze palace.

Of course, this process was not without twists and turns.

But the True Martial Sword in Ling'er's hand was not to be trifled with.

Although Zhou Shu had always mocked her for not being motivated, it had to be said that he was not stingy when it concerned her.

Ling'er had more divine techniques than Bai Yue.

With the True Martial Sword and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, there were actually not many people in the world who could defeat her.

Furthermore, Ling'er was the little princess of the giant spirit race. The army of the giant spirit race was still on the ground.

After killing a few people who wanted to snatch the bronze palace, the surviving people obediently obeyed.

"Feng Wu, how is my master?" Ling'er shouted when she saw Feng Wu flying over.

"The situation isn't good," Feng Wu said. "The lord asked us to hold on for another fourteen hours, but I'm afraid that after fourteen hours, the entire world will already be a sea of flames.

"At that time, we won't even have a place to stand. Moreover, the temperature of the world is constantly rising. If this continues, no one will be able to stop it."

Feng Wu's face was full of worry.



As the range of the sea of flames expanded, the entire world seemed to have become an immense furnace. Although the ancient races were born with powerful physiques, they couldn't withstand such temperatures.

"Your Highness, in any case, the various races have already left behind descendants. Instead of waiting for death, it's better to fight the enemy to the death!" a person said loudly.

"We don't have the ability to fly. Your Highness, could you send us up? We will fight those enemies!"

"There are no cowards who are afraid of death in our race. It's just fighting. Those who are afraid are cowards!"

Everyone shouted.

Ling'er frowned and looked at everyone.

She knew in her heart that regardless of whether they went up or entered the ground, the chances of these people surviving were extremely low.

Even if they wanted to escape, they had nowhere to run when the heavenly fire drowned the ground.

Moreover, the enemies from beyond the heavens wouldn't let them off.

The goal of these enemies was to make sure that there were no more living beings in the world!

Unless Zhou Shu could successfully mend the heavens before the heavenly fire drowned the ground, they would definitely die.

But the situation in the sky was not good. If no one stopped the enemies, Zhou Shu wouldn't be able to mend the heavens in peace. In that case, the outcome would still be death.

"We'll die either way. In that case, even if we die, we can't let the enemy have an easy time!" Ling'er raised her voice. "Raise your hands if you're willing to fight to the death. I'll bring you to the sky to fight the enemy!"

"Me!"

"Me!"

Everyone raised their hands, even the old, weak, women, and children.

The ferocity of the temperament of the ancient races was undoubtedly revealed.

Ling'er shouted, "Then, let's fight!"

Chapter 1106 Battle to the Death, No Retreat (1)

"Damn beasts, die!"

With a furious roar, blood rained down.

It was unknown how many warriors had died together with the enemy from beyond the heavens.

Thinking of the previous scene, Zhou Shu felt a fire burning in his heart.

Ling'er and Feng Wu had brought the warriors of all the races in the world to the sky.

Some races didn't have the ability to fly, so those with the ability to fly led them. Almost everyone who could come came.

All the races came out in full force to fight the enemies to the death.

Without hesitation, they entered the battlefield outside the gap in the heavens.

Enemies came endlessly.

Warriors of all the races kept dying in battle, but none of them took a step back.

Ever since they entered the battlefield, the enemies couldn't advance half a step!

Zhou Shu, as well as the soul in the Life Severing Sword and Bai Yue, could finally mend the heavens with all their energy without any scruples.

The most difficult step of mending the heavens was actually having enough Divine Stones.

Divine Stones were remnants of shattered worlds. Every Divine Stone carried the blood of other worlds.

Such things could only be chanced upon by luck.

It was unknown where the soul in the Life Severing Sword came from nor how much effort he had spent to gather so many Divine Stones.

Since the problem of the Divine Stones was settled, the rest would depend on the skills of the forgers.

In this aspect, Zhou Shu naturally had no problem.

His forging skills had already reached perfection. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he ranked first among all the forgers throughout the ages.

The soul in the Life Severing Sword should have been a powerful forger when he was alive. It wasn't a problem for him to mend the heavens, but he didn't have a physical body, limiting his ability. After all, mending the heavens required a lot.

This was why he became slower as time went on.

Even with Bai Yue's help, they could barely keep up with Zhou Shu's progress.

Bai Yue's forging skills were personally taught by Zhou Shu.

Although his current level was not very high, his foundation was incomparably solid. He could still help the soul of the Life Severing Sword mend the heavens.

Under the combined efforts of the three of them, the gap in the heavens finally began to shrink.

Boom!

On the battlefield in the outside world, loud bangs and furious roars resounded endlessly.

The enemies also saw that the gap in the heavens was shrinking and became anxious.

More and more enemies came through the dark passage.

The battlefield in the outside world had turned into a living hell, and flesh and blood flew everywhere.

Under other circumstances, with such a large number of casualties, the army would probably have suffered utter defeat.

But now, no one from the myriad races retreated.

Even if their bodies were cut into pieces, they had to bite off a piece of the enemy's flesh before they died.

The ancient races were incomparably brave. With no way out, they could erupt with unimaginable power!

Boom!

Cang Hao waved the Heaven-Splitting Axe and sent an enemy flying.

He grabbed Ling'er and shouted, "Go back before the gap is blocked!"

"I'm not leaving!" Ling'er said stubbornly. "There aren't many people stronger than me here. I can help you share a lot of pressure!"

"No need!" Cang Hao shouted. "We can't kill all the enemies here. As long as we block the gap, they won't be able to attack. Bring some people back!"

"If I bring people back at this time, things will go wrong," Ling'er said solemnly.

She had been influenced by Zhou Shu and had lived in the Origin World for thirty years. She wasn't a fool who didn't know anything.

Now, the people of the myriad races were supported by their passion, so they weren't afraid of death.

If someone told them that the heavens was about to be repaired, and they would be able to survive as long as they retreated, their morale would definitely be affected. If anything went wrong, the entire front line might collapse.

"With me around, there won't be any problems," Cang Huan said solemnly.

He shouted, "Those who are seriously injured, retreat to our world and set up the last defense!"

"Go back!" Ji Lutian pushed the Qingqiu King lightly. "You no longer have the strength to fight."

"Who said that? How much better are you than me? You don't have any more strength either."

The Qingqiu King and Ji Lutian were back to back. The two of them relied on the strength behind them to not collapse.

From the beginning of the battle until now, they were already at the end of their rope.

Ji Lutian had already fought to this extent, let alone others.

In fact, apart from Cang Hao, only Ji Lutian and the Qingqiu King were left from the first batch of people who entered the outer world battlefield.

The rest had all died in battle.

If Ji Lutian hadn't risked his life to save the Qingqiu King multiple times, she would have died countless times.

The two of them were no longer able to fight.

But they had no intention of retreating.

No one from the myriad races stood out to retreat.

It was the same even for those who looked seriously injured.

Chapter 1107 Battle to the Death, No Retreat (2)

"Giant Spirit King, if we can stop the enemy here, there's naturally no need to say anything. If we can't stop them here and allow the enemy to attack our home, then it's meaningless to have a last line of defense," the Sacred Armor King said loudly.

"We will all fight to the death. In any case, Her Highness Ling'er has already assured the safety of the descendents of the myriad races. Even if we all die in battle, as long as we can stop the enemy, it's worth it!"

"Giant Spirit King, don't be so long-winded. Since we dare to come, we've never thought of returning alive. Kill!" the king of another race shouted.

After all, they were kings of races and were not stupid. They naturally understood what the Giant Spirit King meant.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud bang came from the sky below.

That's right. The sky was under their feet now.

It was hard to describe what the barrier of a world looked like.

But the warriors of all races were above the sky.

Oh no! Cang Hao's expression changed drastically.

Bai Yue, whom they had been protecting, opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The gap in the heavens that had already been repaired by 70% was suddenly covered in dense cracks again.

Under the sky, Zhou Shu let out an angry roar.

"Haha!" On the other side, the enemies laughed wildly.

“Do you think you can stop us? As long as enough people die, your Heavenly Dao will lose its power,” the voice said loudly. “He’s no longer able to resist our lord. As long as our lord makes a move, you ants will be easily destroyed!”

Cang Hao’s expression changed drastically. The existence that can devour worlds is making a move?

Boom!

Another roar came from below. Everyone looked down and saw something that shocked them.

It was as if a massive sphere had appeared under everyone’s feet. On the surface of the sphere, a gigantic hand was pinching it.

Was this the world they lived in?

What kind of existence was that gigantic hand?

“Haha...” The enemies laughed maniacally. “Continue killing. The more we kill, the more restrained they will be.”

The enemies charged again.

“Those who are seriously injured, retreat. The rest of you, fight with me!” Cang Hao roared.

Although they knew that it was like drinking poison to quench their thirst, although they knew that the more people died, the greater the power the lord could unleash, there was nothing they could do now.

Even if they retreated, the enemies would attack their world.

Now, they could only block them with all their might and place their hopes on Zhou Shu and the others.

Now, they could still hope that Zhou Shu could mend the heavens before the enemies’ lord could unleash his strength!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded again. A portion of the gigantic hand had already reached into the world below.

There seemed to be a force resisting in the spherical world, but this force was clearly no match for the giant hands.

“I don’t agree. Don’t even think about it!” Zhou Shu roared.

His body shone brightly, and a figure walked out of his body again.

Freedom Transformation Technique!

Zhou Shu ignored his injuries and created another incarnation.

His incarnation soared into the sky to welcome the gigantic hand.

“I’ll help you!” The Life Severing Sword flew out of nowhere and landed in the hands of Zhou Shu’s incarnation.

He became one with the sword and collided with the gigantic hand.

Boom!

A visible fluctuation spread out.

Wherever the shockwave passed, mountains collapsed, and everything was destroyed.

Some of the people who had just retreated were affected by the shockwave. Before they could make a sound, they turned into dust and dissipated into the air.

Zhou Shu's incarnation was furious. The gigantic hand had deliberately spread the power.

The more people from the ancient races died, the greater its strength.

Although Zhou Shu didn't understand what the power of this world had to do with the living beings living here, all the signs showed that if all the living beings in this world perished, the power of this world would be greatly affected.

Once the power of the world was affected, the enemy would become more powerful.

Once the other side's strength was too great to resist, the world would welcome true destruction!

Zhou Shu didn't have time to pity the people who were affected. His incarnation fused with the Life Severing Sword again and slashed at the gigantic hand in space.

At the same time, Zhou Shu was doing his best to speed up the mending of the heavens.

If one regarded this world as a person, then the gap in the heavens was his wound. If the heavens were successfully mended, his injuries would heal, and his strength would definitely recover a little.

In that case, he would more or less be able to suppress the gigantic hand.

The world was enveloped by the gigantic hand and the sword beam slashed out by Zhou Shu's incarnation.

The aura brought with it lightning and fire that filled the sky, rolling and spewing.

The world seemed to really be facing destruction.

The people of the myriad races were attacked by enemies in front of them and then blocked by this destructive aura. This time, they really had no way out.

Boom!

Under his fury, Cang Hao was ambushed by an enemy and knocked flying hundreds of meters away, falling in the midst of enemies.

He roared repeatedly and charged left and right, but he didn't have the strength to break out of the encirclement.

At this point, he only had less than 30% of his strength left.

Seeing that Cang Hao was trapped, the Sacred Armor King roared and transformed into a savage elephant that barged forward.

Boom!

The loud bangs were endless. The Sacred Armor King actually rushed in front of Cang Hao.

"Giant Spirit King, we haven't fought yet. You can't die here." the Sacred Armor King said. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

A huge hole had appeared in his chest at some point.

The light in his eyes began to fade.

Tears welled up in Cang Hao's eyes. With a flash, he pressed his shoulders against the back of the Sacred Armor King.

"You killed more enemies than I did. You win," Cang Hao whispered.

A smile appeared on the Sacred Armor King's face as the light in his eyes gradually disappeared.

Cang Hao roared at the sky, "F\*ck your ancestors!"

The light of the Heaven-Splitting Axe shone again.

Crack—

An enemy was cut in half by the axe.

Cang Hao seemed to be on the verge of death, but his strength actually increased instead of decreasing.

He charged forward into the endless darkness.

"I'll kill you all!"

"Charge!"

The other people of the myriad races were already completely enraged. They followed Cang Hao and counterattacked.

"You have to live. You have to live. Promise me!" The Qingqiu King grabbed Ji Lutian's arm tightly, her eyes unfocused.

Ji Lutian couldn't hold back his tears anymore. The Qingqiu King's chest had been pierced by an enemy. Her heart was already gone, and it was obvious that she couldn't survive.

Speaking of which, this was only the first time the two of them had met. Ji Lutian didn't know why he was so sad.

"I promise you that I will live. I will live and kill all the enemies!" Ji Lutian's voice was hoarse, almost shouting.

He gritted his teeth and used his last strength to carry the Qingqiu King as he staggered toward the gap in the heavens.

Ling'er bit her lip and looked at Cang Hao's back. She followed Ji Lutian into the gap.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's incarnation appeared in space. His entire body exploded with blood, and the Life Severing Sword was covered in cracks.

The Life Severing Sword was a seven-heaven divine weapon, but it was already about to shatter, which showed how intense the battle was.

"I don't care who you are. If you want to step into this world, you have to ask me if I agree!" Zhou Shu's incarnation roared.

He spat out another mouthful of blood.

At this moment, Zhou Shu's main body shouted, "Bai Yue! Come back!"

He suddenly stood up and formed hand seals with both hands. The gap in the heavens could only allow one person to pass through. Soon, the people outside the world would never be able to return.

"Master! Take care!"

Outside the world, Bai Yue knelt and kowtowed to Zhou Shu with a determined expression. Boundless lightning and fire erupted from his body as he activated the Divine Stone's smelting liquid. The gap in the heavens quickly began to seal.

Bai Yue gave up on returning.

Zhou Shu gritted his teeth and growled like a wild beast. He suddenly clasped his hands together. Under the monstrous flames, the gap was finally blocked!

Chapter 1108 The Last Battle, All Things Are Born, All Things Nurture the Heavens (1)

Zhou Shu stood in the sky, panting heavily.

A deep sense of fatigue washed over him.

He had never been so tired.

Especially since he started cultivating, even when he was in a weakened state after using the divine ability Total Annihilation, he didn't feel as tired as he was now.

But no matter how tired he was, now was not the time to rest.

He looked ahead. The heavens had been mended.

But the gigantic hand hadn't disappeared!

It was just smaller than before.

Boom!

A faint light swept across the sky, and the entire world trembled slightly.

Rain began to fall from the sky.

The heavenly fire waterfall had already disappeared, but the flames on the ground were still wreaking havoc.



The land was already scorched.

Zhou Shu didn't know if he had succeeded or failed.

The heavens had been mended.

But the entire land had become hell on earth.

The warriors of the myriad races who followed Cang Huan to fight the enemies in the outside world would never be able to return.

They were heading toward a dead end.

Were the ancient races ultimately heading for extinction?

The rain poured down on the sea of fire on the ground, causing white fog to rise.

The white fog enveloped the entire world as the rain extinguished the flames.

Unfortunately, the rain came a little late.

Zhou Shu stared at the gigantic hand. It had shrunk again.

His incarnation was fighting the hand to the death.

Ji Lutian and Ling'er, who had returned to the world before the gap in the heavens was blocked, were pushed into the distance by the surging aura.

As the only living beings left in this world, they were powerless to interfere in this last battle now.

Zhou Shu didn't turn to look at them.

At the last moment, his mind was already blank.

He only had one last thought—drive this hand out of this world!

"Celestial Thearch Sword!" Zhou Shu took a step forward, and his body lit up with lightning. The Celestial Thearch Sword flew over and landed in his hand.

"I don't care where you come from. I don't believe I can't kill or slay you!" he shouted and took another step forward.

Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Seeing the Dao through Me!

In an instant, Zhou Shu seemed to become indomitable. He was the only one in the world!

Perhaps it was an illusion, but another light flashed in the sky.

Zhou Shu felt a mysterious force descend from the heavens and surge into his body.

A consciousness suddenly appeared in his consciousness.

It felt as if someone was transmitting a thought to him, but the thought was somewhat vague.

It was as if there was a child who had yet to learn how to speak expressing some thought.

“Chase him away!”

After a long time, Zhou Shu finally understood what the consciousness was expressing.

He suddenly realized that this consciousness seemed to be the consciousness of this world.

It could be called the Heavenly Dao.

In short, it was something born from this world.

It didn't have a human-like mind. From the thoughts it transmitted, its self-awareness was even very blurry. The reason it sent a message to Zhou Shu was only its survival instinct.

In an instant, Zhou Shu seemed to see a speck of light erupt in the boundless darkness. A world was born from the boundless darkness and grew bit by bit. Then living beings began to be born inside it.

As living beings were born, this world gradually gained a vague consciousness.

Living beings were born in the world and moved on it. Their activities produced feedback to the world. This was the source of the consciousness of the world and the power of the world.

This world was interdependent with the living beings living in it, rather than a relationship of plundering each other.

It was precisely because of this that the fall of living beings in this world affected the power of the world.

Zhou Shu suddenly realized that this was the truth.

The so-called heaven and earth were unkind and treated all living beings as straw dogs actually meant that heaven and earth treated all living beings equally and didn't treat anyone differently.

It was not the world that wanted to destroy the living beings living in the world.

The ones who really wanted to destroy the living beings in the world were the invaders.

They wanted to devour this world, so they naturally had to destroy the living beings here.

These thoughts flashed through Zhou Shu's mind, but everything still flashed before his eyes.

Everything happened in an instant.

Zhou Shu saw the birth of the world, the growth of the world, the birth of the first life in the world, and the ancient races that were active in the world.

Similarly, he saw the invaders!

It was a world of boundless darkness, several times larger than the world he was in!

Zhou Shu knew that this was the consciousness of the world showing him everything.

The surging power in his body was also lent to him by the world.

The strength of this world depended on the strength of the living beings in it. It was like whether a city was powerful or not depended on the strength of the people living in it. Without people, an empty city had no power.

The world was almost powerless to resist the invaders. It placed its last hope on Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu sensed the power lent to him by the world, and he felt endless sorrow.

Chapter 1109 The Last Battle, All Things Are Born, All Things Nurture the Heavens (2)

Is there only so much power left in this world?

Admittedly, this power was still very powerful for a martial artist, but it was pitifully little for a world.

“I’ll do my best!” Zhou Shu muttered.

In an instant, he took another step forward and slashed out again.

After lending Zhou Shu its power, the entire world seemed to have become his grotto-heaven.

At this moment, not only had he recovered all his lost strength, but he even had the cultivation of a true Grotto-Heaven Master!

Moreover, his grotto-heaven was the entire world!

Throughout the ages, the current Zhou Shu was perhaps the most powerful Grotto-Heaven Master.

With a slash, the sky collapsed.

Zhou Shu’s incarnation also slashed out at the same time.

Both of them cooperated seamlessly and attacked the gigantic hand.

Because the gap in the heavens had been mended, the strength of the gigantic hand had decreased greatly. From its appearance, it had already shrunk by a fair bit.

But when Zhou Shu and his incarnation’s attacks, which were enough to kill most Grotto-Heaven realm experts, landed on it, they only left a few sword marks on the back of its palm. There wasn’t even any blood.

A furious will lashed out at Zhou Shu and his incarnation.

Zhou Shu was enhanced by the will of the world, so he was fine. But his incarnation spat out blood and flew backward.

Just a will was enough to make the incarnation unable to withstand it. This was even through the heavens. If not for the isolation of the heavens, the incarnation would probably have shattered completely and died.

An invader who could devour worlds was indeed powerful enough to make people despair!

Fortunately, the gap in the heavens had already been mended. Even if the other party wanted to break through the heavens and devour this world, they had to destroy the consciousness of this world first.

After all, this world would resist.

Now, as long as the remaining gigantic hand was destroyed, the world would have a chance to catch its breath!

Now, it depended on whether Zhou Shu could destroy this gigantic hand!

At this moment, Zhou Shu no longer thought about whether he belonged to this era or whether he was a savior.

Countless people of the ancient races had sacrificed their lives to obtain the opportunity to mend the heavens for him. What he had to do was to end it well.

He had promised Feng Jing and the ancient races that he would mend the heavens, so he had to finish this matter.

"I'm not a savior, but I'll definitely do what I said. Only by killing you will the mending of the heavens be truly completed!" Zhou Shu said.

With the Celestial Thearch Sword in front of him, his aura began to brew.

At the same time, a huge stone-like cauldron appeared above his head.

The Cosmic Cauldron appeared!

Zhou Shu multitasked. The Seven Swords of Heaven Interception drove the Celestial Thearch Sword, and the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra controlled the Cosmic Cauldron.

The sword qi was mixed with lightning and fire, and it was monstrous.

On the other side, his incarnation seemed to have turned into light. The Life Severing Sword in his hand also lit up with an unfathomable light. The sword seemed to be burning, and an ancient groan came from the sword.

The Life Severing Sword and Zhou Shu's incarnation were burning themselves. Regardless of whether the enemy lived or died, they would no longer exist in this world.

In the distance, Ling'er, drenched in rainwater, screamed forlornly, "Master!"

Ji Lutian hugged the corpse of the Qingqiu King and kept coughing up blood.

"If you want him to die, go over!" Ji Lutian said hoarsely. "If you go over, you will only drag him down!"

Ji Lutian stared fixedly at the gigantic hand in the sky.

Although he hadn't seen the evolution of this world like Zhou Shu had, he knew that the gigantic hand was the true enemy!

His eyes were full of killing intent. If not for the fact that he no longer had any strength left, he would definitely rush forward and perish with the hand!

But he knew that he couldn't do it.

"Old Zhou, this might be our mission for returning to ancient times. I'll leave it up to you!" Ji Lutian said.

Ling'er bit her lip, and blood slid down her snow-white neck. It was a shocking sight.

In the sky, Zhou Shu, his incarnation, and the Life Severing Sword had already collided with the gigantic hand.

All existences in the world seemed to stop for a moment.

Even the rain in the sky seemed to stop in the air.

Then an indescribable explosion exploded as if the world had just been born.

The immense explosion was enough to deafen everyone within a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers.

Fortunately and unfortunately, there was no longer any life within a radius of ten thousand kilometers.

A powerful shockwave spread between heaven and earth, looking as though it was plowing the ground.

Bang bang bang!

Ling'er and Ji Lutian were pushed back by the spreading force, and they kept coughing blood.

Even from countless kilometers away, the force produced by the collision almost took their lives.

If Ling'er hadn't taken out the bronze palace in time to block in front of the two of them, they would probably have died.

In the air, Zhou Shu's figure appeared again. He swayed and finally stabilized himself with difficulty.

The gigantic hand also appeared again. Even with such a powerful attack, it still didn't disappear.

But it was seriously injured.

It had shrunk again. Now, it was only a few tens of meters. The back of its palm was covered in dense cracks, and every crack was so deep that bones could be seen.

Boom!

The gigantic hand suddenly abandoned Zhou Shu and grabbed at Ling'er and Ji Lutian, who were tens of thousands of kilometers away.

In the air, Zhou Shu's expression changed. He gathered the remaining strength in his body and took a step forward, turning into a golden light that quickly rushed over to help.

Boom!

The bronze palace in front of Ling'er and Ji Lutian was sent flying by the gigantic hand.

The huge bronze palace shook violently, as if it was about to collapse.

"No!" Ling'er screamed at the top of her lungs.

A figure appeared in front of her.

Boom!

Zhou Shu held his sword horizontally in front of him and forcefully blocked the attack of the gigantic hand.

Behind him were Ling'er and Ji Lutian. There was no way to dodge or retreat.

Zhou Shu's body bent slightly, and he erupted with strength again, colliding with the continuous attacks of the gigantic hand.

Gruu!

Zhou Shu spat out blood, and the Celestial Thearch Sword flew out of his hand.

The gigantic hand slapped down at Zhou Shu, wanting to kill him.

In order to protect the two people behind him, Zhou Shu had already fallen into a state of exhaustion. For a moment, he couldn't muster the strength to resist.

A strong unwillingness surged in his heart. So many people from all the races had been sacrificed. He had paid a price, but he was still going to fail in the end?

I can't accept this!

Bang!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Zhou Shu and blocked the gigantic hand.

Bang!

The figure only lasted for a moment before being sent flying, blood splattering all the way.

Zhou Shu's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He took a deep breath and didn't hesitate. "Celestial Thearch Sword! Cosmic Cauldron! Suppress!"

Zhou Shu's entire body exploded into a bloody mist. The Celestial Thearch Sword and the Cosmic Cauldron smashed the gigantic hand with Zhou Shu's desperate strength.

Previously, his incarnation and the Life Severing Sword had already severely injured the gigantic hand.

Now that Zhou Shu had used another life-risking strike, the gigantic hand finally couldn't withstand it anymore.

The dense cracks instantly spread on the hand.

Swish—

Before it completely shattered, the gigantic hand turned into a stream of light and instantly disappeared into the horizon.

Zhou Shu knelt on one knee and leaned on the ground with the Celestial Thearch Sword. He staggered to his feet and dashed forward.

"Master!" Ling'er cried and rushed forward.

Ignoring her help, Zhou Shu stumbled forward and fell beside the figure on the charred and muddy ground.

He used the last of his strength to hold this person in his arms and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth helplessly. "Why did you do that?! You're so afraid of death. Since you're hiding, you should hide properly. Why did you come out when no one discovered you?!"

## Chapter 1110 Forging the Reincarnation Path, The Ancient Times is Over (1)

"It hurts. It hurts so much," Bai Qianqian mumbled, her eyes unfocused.

Zhou Shu felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart. He took out Essence Cleansing Pills and Breakthrough Pills from the grotto-heaven of the Celestial Thearch Sword. Because his hands were trembling, he even spilled a few.

He stuffed the pills into Bai Qianqian's mouth.

But as soon as the pills entered her mouth, blood gushed out.

After blocking the fatal blow of the gigantic hand for Zhou Shu, Bai Qianqian could no longer survive.

"Why are you so stupid?!" Zhou Shu slumped to the ground and hugged Bai Qianqian tightly. "Don't be afraid. I'll save you. I will definitely save you!"

Bai Qianqian looked at Zhou Shu weakly, her tears falling like beads.

Not far away, Ji Lutian was also sitting on the ground with someone in his arms.

The difference was that Bai Qianqian was still breathing in Zhou Shu's arms. But the person in Ji Lutian's arms was no longer breathing, and her corpse had turned cold.

"Zhou Shu, it really hurts." Bai Qianqian grabbed Zhou Shu's arm. "Death is really terrifying. If I die, you won't have to die anymore. That's great."

Her voice trailed off, and the light in her eyes faded.

Zhou Shu felt his heart shatter into a million pieces.

Bai Qianqian was so afraid of death!

Back then, even though she had the ability to enter and exit the Origin World at will, after entering the Origin World, she didn't search for opportunities but found a cave to hide in.

It was precisely because she was afraid of danger, afraid of encountering enemies, afraid of fighting with others!

She clearly hid herself well and avoided this calamity. Why couldn't she hide for a while longer?

Why did she come out at this time?!

Even if she came out, why did she take the blow for me?!

She should know that she couldn't stop it!

Zhou Shu knew why. He only hated himself for his incompetence and the invaders!

"Ahhhh!" He threw back his head and let out a roar of pain.

"Master..." Ling'er was heartbroken. She couldn't bear to see her master in so much pain and sadness.

But what could she do?

Ling'er gritted her teeth and said, "Master, I have the divine ability Ancient and Present. I can have a chance to transcend eternity."

Zhou Shu raised his head and looked at Ling'er, the light in his eyes terrifying. "I told you not to use it!"

"It's useless." A voice suddenly sounded.

Zhou Shu suddenly turned around and saw a figure appear not far away like smoke.

It was the person who had joined forces with him to mend the heavens and exhausted the power of his soul!

The existence of who had only left behind a skeleton that Zhou Shu had forged into the Life Severing Sword!

He actually still had a wisp of power left?

"I promised to give you an explanation, so I'll do as I say," the figure said with a bitter smile. "My wisp of divine sense is attached to the Life Severing Sword. After I finish speaking, it will dissipate. There will no longer be any traces of me in this world."

There was a wistfulness in his voice, along with relief.

"Although the heavens have been mended, the crisis hasn't been resolved. You should know that. I don't have time to explain the details," the figure continued.

"I deliberately left the divine ability Ancient and Present in the Origin World to guide you here." He pointed at Ling'er and then at Zhou Shu. "This divine ability only has this effect."

Even though Zhou Shu's heart felt like it was being cut by a knife, he was still shocked by the figure's words.

Did he and Ji Lutian return to ancient times because of this person's arrangements?

"Who the hell are you?! Why did you send us back ten thousand years ago?!" Ji Lutian roared crazily.

If he hadn't returned to ancient times, he wouldn't have experienced this separation between life and death, he wouldn't have experienced this feeling of his heart being torn apart!

The figure sighed and became even more ethereal. "Only in this way could we fight for some time for this world to survive. Otherwise, this world would have completely disappeared, and you would no longer exist.

"As for who I am, it doesn't matter. I'm just someone who no longer exists. In the future, this world will depend on you.

"I owe you one, so I'll help you save her. This will be my repayment."

The figure suddenly exploded into balls of light. Then pieces of Divine Stone fell from the sky. There were exactly eighteen of them.



“The Reincarnation Mirror can allow people to reincarnate.” The voice sounded in Zhou Shu’s ear. “With reincarnation, as long as their soul isn’t destroyed, people can appear in the world again. Make good use of it. Take care...”

The voice faded and finally disappeared.

This time, he would probably completely disappear from the world and never appear again.

“Reincarnation Mirror, reincarnation...” Zhou Shu muttered to himself. As long as the soul wasn’t destroyed, it could allow people to reincarnate?

Using the Reincarnation Mirror to let Bai Qianqian reincarnate?

But her soul was damaged. Even the pills couldn’t allow her to reconstruct her body. Could the Reincarnation Mirror repair her soul?

But there was no other way now. He could only give it a try.

If it doesn’t work, I’ll think of another way!

If the Reincarnation Mirror really has such use, can I also use it to reincarnate the people who died in battle?

If this is really the case, new life will quickly appear in this world. The power of the world will also quickly recover and resist the invasion of the invaders...

Zhou Shu finally understood why this person had left behind eighteen Divine Stones. Even in the end, his goal was to save the world.

Everything he did was for this purpose.

No matter who you are, I owe you a favor for bringing me back to ancient times. I’ll write everything off!