

Canon 1111

Chapter 1111 Forging the Reincarnation Path, The Ancient Times is Over (2)

“Ji Lutian!” Zhou Shu shouted. “I want to forge the Reincarnation Mirror! I need help. You have to cheer up. I need your help!”

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu, and some life finally returned to his eyes.

“Alright, I’ll help you!” he said with all his strength.

Zhou Shu lowered his head and glanced at the unconscious Bai Qianqian. “Hang in there. I’ll help you forge your Reincarnation Mirror.”

A determined expression appeared on his face. With a wave of his hands, countless forging materials flew out of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra!

Iron Smelting Hands!

Cosmic Cauldron!

Zhou Shu stepped into the sky. The area within thirty meters of him seemed to become a Heaven and Earth Furnace. Lightning and fire lingered, and countless forging materials began to melt at a visible speed.

Ji Lutian roared. His spiritual essence that had just recovered surged in his body as he began to help Zhou Shu refine forging materials!

...

On the vast land, the fire had been extinguished by the rain, and the entire land was covered in mud.

Apart from the sound of the wind and rain, there was only a small patch of light on the entire land, indicating that there was still life in this world.

Zhou Shu was forging, and Ji Lutian was helping.

Ling’er ran to the bronze palace, trembling all over.

The bronze palace forged by her and Bai Yue had withstood the burning of the heavenly fire and the danger of being destroyed.

But in the end, it was struck by the gigantic hand, and the palace had almost collapsed.

Although they had forged this palace to withstand all attacks, due to the limited skills of Bai Yue and Ling’er, this bronze palace naturally couldn’t reach that level.

The gigantic hand wasn’t an ordinary divine ability. It was an existence that could devour a world.

Its attack had almost killed Zhou Shu, let alone this palace.

Looking at the shocking handprint on the roof of the palace, Ling’er felt her heart almost stop.

In this palace, there were the last survivors of the various races. They were the descendants of all the races in the world.

If anything happened to them, all the races in the world would really be finished.

Her hands trembled as she pushed open the doors of the bronze palace. Ling'er collapsed weakly to the ground.

...

Boom!

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Zhou Shu spat out a mouthful of blood, and his aura weakened at a visible speed.

Mending the heavens, war, forging...

Even Zhou Shu was at the end of his rope.

He shouted and instantly formed countless hand seals with both hands. Flames surged, and the Reincarnation Mirror finally took shape!

Buzz—

Light flashed on the ancient mirror, and a faint light instantly spread out.

It swept through the world at an unbelievable speed before returning to the Reincarnation Mirror.

Zhou Shu felt the will of the world revive again. It seemed to be drawing bits of starlight from the outside world and throwing them into the Reincarnation Mirror.

Tears welled up in Zhou Shu's eyes. His originally ice-cold heart started to race.

He recognized that these bits of starlight were from the people who had died in the outside world. The world was pulling back their indestructible souls.

Zhou Shu looked up at the sky, and his gaze seemed to pass through the sky. He seemed to see the will of the world colliding with the invader.

The will of the world shattered, and the invader roared.

It was better to die than to live in dishonor!

The will of the world risked disappearing and severely injured the invader. Then with its last strength, it guided its people back to this world.

"Bai Yue, Feng Jing, Golden-Winged Roc King..." Zhou Shu said. "One day, you will appear in this world again..."

As long as the souls of the people who had died in battle were not destroyed, they would be drawn into the Reincarnation Mirror by the final will of the world.

The Reincarnation Mirror was a reincarnation path composed of eighteen heavens. In it, their souls could be nourished, and then they would reincarnate as humans.

This outcome was a blessing in misfortune.

Zhou Shu turned to look at Bai Qianqian. Her body had been destroyed by the invader's gigantic hand, and she was already powerless to do anything.

His hands guided Bai Qianqian's soul out of her body.

Zhou Shu's gaze became gentle. "Bai Qianqian, the Reincarnation Mirror has been forged. From now on, it will be the reincarnation of this world..."

Bai Qianqian's soul floated quietly in the air like a sleeping beauty.

She didn't cultivate the Martial Dao, so her soul wasn't as powerful as a Grotto-Heaven realm expert's.

After leaving the body, it would be very difficult to exist for long.

Buzz—

At this moment, a force suddenly landed on Bai Qianqian.

Zhou Shu was slightly stunned. Before the will of the world disappeared, it actually instilled its last bit of strength into Bai Qianqian?

Chapter 1112 Forging the Reincarnation Path, The Ancient Times is Over (3)

Bai Qianqian's soul condensed at a visible speed.

A moment later, she actually slowly opened her eyes.

"Bai Qianqian?" Zhou Shu said nervously.

"Zhou Shu?" Bai Qianqian looked at him in confusion. "Am I dead? Why doesn't it hurt anymore?"

He looked at her with some heartache. "You're not dead. You just lost your body.

"Qianqian, you have two choices now. The first is to enter the Reincarnation Mirror and reincarnate as a human."

Zhou Shu said slowly, "This process might take a long time, and I can't guarantee what will happen after you reincarnate."

Although Zhou Shu had created the Reincarnation Mirror, the cycle of reincarnation within it was already connected to this world, and even he couldn't interfere with how it worked.

After a while, Bai Qianqian finally accepted this reality and asked, "What about the second choice?"

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before saying, "Second, live as a divine soul and wait for me."

Originally, he had Reincarnation Pills that could help her divine soul reconstruct her body. But after returning to ancient times, he had already used up all his Reincarnation Pills.

Reincarnation Pills were the rewards from the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber completing kills. He could only obtain them again when he returned to the future.

"It will take a long time. Perhaps ten thousand years," Zhou Shu said.

"If I reincarnate, will I become another person?" Bai Qianqian asked.

"Yes," Zhou Shu said in a low voice. "But you may still recover your memories of this life."

Bai Qianqian thought for a moment and said, "I've thought about it. I'll choose the second option."

"You choose the second option?"

"Yes, the second option! I don't want to reincarnate! I don't want to forget who I am..."

Bai Qianqian whispered something so softly that Zhou Shu couldn't hear her clearly.

"Old Zhou! Can you save her too?" Ji Lutian's voice suddenly sounded.

Zhou Shu turned around and saw that Ji Lutian had picked up the Qingqiu King's corpse at some point.

"She..." Zhou Shu looked at the Qingqiu King. The Qingqiu King's heart had been completely destroyed by the enemy from beyond the heavens. She had truly died.

"I..." Zhou Shu found it difficult to speak.

Suddenly, the soil under the ground churned. Something drilled into the ground and made a metallic sound. "Lord, I can help..."

"Golden lotus?" Zhou Shu didn't expect it to still be alive!

This golden lotus had been taken out of Bai Qianqian's body back then. It was forged from a special material and had its own consciousness.

Zhou Shu had only seen this material twice. The first time, he had obliterated the consciousness of the forging material and forged it into the Heavenly Seal.

Previously, during the battle in the outside world, he had lent out the Heavenly Seal. Now, it was probably already lost.

The second time was this golden lotus.

Later, he left the golden lotus in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. Then this series of events happened.

The Lingxiao Treasure Palace was destroyed, but the golden lotus actually survived the heavenly fire.

"You can help?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"I can act as her heart." The lotus petals trembled and said, "I'll replace her heart. As long as you can find her soul, she can be revived. I swear that I won't invade her body. We can coexist harmoniously..."

Before Zhou Shu could speak, Ji Lutian said firmly, "Alright! As long as she can come back to life, anything is okay!"

Boom!

Zhou Shu was about to speak when the sky suddenly rumbled. A powerful pulling force came from the sky.

His heart skipped a beat. Previously, he had already felt that once this matter was over, he might have to leave this place and return to the era he came from.

But he didn't expect this moment to come so quickly.

His return to ancient times was the plan of the mysterious person in the Life Severing Sword. This return was the natural correction power of the world, bringing everything back to where it should exist.

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu and said calmly, "I'm not leaving. Zhou Shu, even if she comes back to life, with her personality, she won't live long without help."

"You..." Zhou Shu was surprised.

"I can stay. You can't." Ji Lutian smiled. "You're different from me. You're too powerful. The power of heaven and earth won't allow you to stay."

"Go. I'll help you take care of them. If fate allows, we'll meet again."

Zhou Shu glanced at Bai Qianqian and then at Ling'er, who had fainted at the door of the bronze palace in the distance. He could vaguely see the blood in the bronze palace.

The pulling force coming from the sky was so strong that he could barely resist. His body was already beginning to fly up involuntarily.

"I'll wait for you!" Bai Qianqian shouted.

Zhou Shu's figure was already starting to disappear into the air.

Ji Lutian was carrying the Qingqiu King's corpse. The golden lotus had already entered the Qingqiu King's chest, and the Reincarnation Mirror beside them emitted a faint light.

Bai Qianqian waved at Zhou Shu. Ling'er's eyelashes trembled, and two streams of tears fell.

An invisible force shook the entire world. The sky returned to calm, and a breeze blew, washing the sky clear.

This scorched land seemed to be nurturing new life, and Zhou Shu had completely disappeared into the air without leaving a single trace.

Chapter 1113 A Hundred Years in the Blink of an Eye, Descendant of an Old Friend (1)

On the rolling hills, the twilight was vast. On the ground, there seemed to be beasts lurking.

A few figures sped across the ground.

They looked flustered. All of them were injured and looked disheveled.

One of them suddenly staggered and fell to the ground.

Gruu!

The man spat out a mouthful of blood and raised his voice. "Don't worry about me. Leave quickly. You must bring the divine weapon back!"

“No! We came together, so we have to leave together!” The others tugged at the man. “We will never abandon you!”

“How can my life compare to a connate divine weapon? If we all die here, who will bring the connate divine weapon back?! If it falls into the hands of demonic beasts, how many humans will die under it?!” the seriously injured man roared.

“Leave. I’ll stay here and hold them back!” The man desperately used the sword in his hand to prop himself up. With difficulty, he got up and turned to face the opposite direction they were running.

In this direction, a few black shadows were rapidly flying over.

The others had tears in their eyes. In the end, they cupped their hands toward the seriously injured man, gritted their teeth, turned around, and ran forward.

One of them was carrying a long sack on his back.

The seriously injured person spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at the approaching demonic beasts. “Demons, come on!”

Just as he was about to charge forward, a thunderclap suddenly sounded in the sky.

Bang!

A figure suddenly came from somewhere and smashed into the ground a few meters in front of him.

He was stunned.

The person who suddenly appeared was in rags, his hair disheveled, his body stained with blood. He looked much more disheveled than him.

But from the looks of it, he was a human.

Who is this? Why is he suddenly here? This thought flashed through his mind, but in the blink of an eye, he roared, “Brother, leave this place quickly! Demonic beasts are attacking!”

He took a few steps forward with difficulty and stood in front of the person who had suddenly appeared. He swung the sword in his hand at the few demonic beasts that had already caught up.

Boom!

With a loud bang, he was sent flying by a demonic beast. He fell several meters away. After landing on the ground, he struggled a few times but could no longer get up.

“Brat, hand over the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber, and I’ll let you die a quick death!” a demonic beast shouted.

As soon as he spoke, the man who had suddenly appeared raised his head, and a terrifying light flashed in his eyes.

He raised his hand, and an invisible hand seemed to grab the demonic beast who spoke. The demonic beast crossed more than ten meters and landed in his hand.

He grabbed the demonic beast's neck with one hand. The nearly three-meter-tall demonic beast was like a little chick in his hands, unable to resist.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This is a first-rank demonic beast. Who is this person? The severely injured human widened his eyes. He tried his best to compare the human experts he had seen in the past to this person.

But all the human experts he knew didn't match this person's appearance.

"Where is the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber?" the man said coldly. His voice was hoarse, as if he hadn't spoken for too long.

As soon as he spoke, an invisible aura shocked the other demonic beasts so much that they didn't dare to move.

"Hehe..." The demonic beast in his hand let out an unpleasant sound. He struggled hard, but the hand didn't move at all. He couldn't break free at all.

Crack—

With a soft sound, the demonic beast's neck was broken by this person.

The man swung his hand and threw the demonic beast's body away as if he was throwing trash.

No one had expected him to kill so decisively.

"You tell me." The person raised his hand again and pointed at another demonic beast.

"You..." The demonic beast was shocked and furious.

Bang!

The next moment, his eyes widened, and he fell to the ground with a bang.

No one could tell how he died.

"Where is the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber?" the man said coldly and pointed at another demonic beast.

The demonic beast was so frightened that he almost fell to the ground. He didn't dare to say a single word of nonsense and pointed at the seriously injured person. "It's in their hands. They snatched it away!"

Zhang Qiyun felt the mysterious person who had suddenly appeared looking at him and shuddered.

This mysterious person is here for the connate divine weapon?

That's right. Apart from connate divine weapons, what else can attract such an expert?

He can even casually kill first-rank demonic beasts. This person is at least an Earth Immortal.

Zhang Qiyun mustered his courage and cupped his hands toward the expert. "Great Wei's Zhang Qiyun greets Senior.

"We brought the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber back from the Demon Realm. My brothers have already brought it back to Great Wei!"

Before Zhang Qiyun could finish speaking, he heard a few bangs.

The few demonic beasts who had been chasing them fell to the ground in unison, already dead.

"Great Wei..." The mysterious person had already stood up and looked at Zhang Qiyun.

"Great Wei is still around?" Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

His mind was in a mess.

After traversing the ages, Zhou Shu seemed to see the changes in the world.

This change had an immense impact on his spirit.

Even now, Zhou Shu had yet to recover fully from the impact.

If not for the fact that the demonic beast had mentioned the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber and allowed him to regain consciousness, he would probably still be immersed in the impact.

He had forged the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber, and the reward for killing with the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber was Reincarnation Pills.

In ancient times, what he had regretted the most was not having a Reincarnation Pill!

Chapter 1114 A Hundred Years in the Blink of an Eye, Descendant of an Old Friend (2)

"Of course Great Wei is still here," Zhang Qiyun said in a daze. He had yet to return to his senses.

The few first-rank demonic beasts who had chased them until they had nowhere to go died just like that?

They died silently in this wasteland like low-grade demonic beasts?

Who was this senior?

"What year is it now?" Zhou Shu looked at Zhang Qiyun and frowned.

Zhang Qiyun was a first-rank martial artist. In his memory, there were only a few first-rank martial artists in the Ten Nations. Although he might not know all of them, Zhang Qiyun didn't look too old. Logically speaking, he should have an impression of such a young first-rank martial artist.

But he had no impression of Zhang Qiyun.

He suddenly had a bad feeling.

"What year is it?" Zhang Qiyun looked at Zhou Shu strangely. "It's the tenth year of the Origin."

Zhang Qiyun calculated and said, "According to the New Calendar, it's the 121st year of the New Calendar."

"121st year of the New Calendar, tenth year of the Origin..." Zhou Shu pondered.

Another two calendars he had never heard of.

He pondered for a moment and raised his hand. A strand of hair flew into his hand from Zhang Qiyun's head.

Then a layer of light appeared on his body.

Zhang Qiyun was surprised, but he didn't dare to say anything.

A moment later, Zhou Shu opened his eyes, and a strange light flashed across them. Has it been so long?

He recalled his experiences from ten thousand years ago. The same amount of time he had spent ten thousand years ago seemed to have passed in this era.

Time didn't come out of thin air.

How long had he stayed before returning from ancient times? How long had the era he had lived in developed?

After using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on Zhang Qiyun, he instantly knew the current situation.

After he returned to ancient times, the Grotto-Heaven Masters had returned together. With their strength, they had forcefully driven the demonic beast army back to the Demon Realm.

From then on, the Demon Realm and the human race fell into balance again.

The Ten Nations walked out of the Grotto-Heavens and established themselves on the Ten Nations Continent again.

The Ten Nations were reconstructed, and a tug-of-war began with the Demon Realm.

During this period, all sorts of things naturally happened. Until now, the Demon Realm had failed to conquer the Ten Nations, and the Ten Nations had failed to subdue the Demon Realm.

The human race and the Demon Realm each occupied one side and were constantly fighting each other. But now, the Demon Realm also lost its overwhelming advantage.

On the human side, the humans that retreated to the Grotto-Heavens regained the Ten Nations Continent.

The reconstruction of the Ten Nations was improving day by day.

Great Xia, Great Qin, Great Wei...

The original Ten Nations were still around. But the current Ten Nations were somewhat the same yet somewhat different from before.

"Senior." Zhang Qiyun hesitated for a moment and said respectfully, "Some of the connate divine weapons of our human race have been lost in the Demon Realm. We've been trying to retrieve them. This time, we sacrificed many brothers to succeed."

“Senior, if you’re interested in connate divine weapons, you can go to the Huaxia Pavilion to ask for them. All the divine weapons in the world come from the Huaxia Pavilion. We’re also bringing the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber back to the Huaxia Pavilion.”

He was a little nervous. He couldn’t see through this mysterious person’s strength, but seeing that he could easily kill a few first-rank demonic beasts, he wasn’t someone that Zhang Qiyun could afford to provoke.

It would be fine if this senior followed the rules. But if he didn’t and insisted on snatching the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber, then with his strength, he could easily catch up to his companions.

Zhang Qiyun was also cunning. He had mentioned the Huaxia Pavilion because he wanted to use it to intimidate Zhou Shu.

“Huaxia Pavilion...” Zhou Shu’s expression became a little strange, and memories flashed past his mind.

He had never expected that he would return a hundred years after he left.

The only thing worth rejoicing about was that the Huaxia Pavilion and the Ten Nations were still around.

He just didn’t know how many of his close friends were still around.

Although Zhang Qiyun was a first-rank martial artist, his status in the human race was clearly not very high. He couldn’t come into contact with many people.

When Zhou Shu entered Zhang Qiyun’s dream, he found that the only old acquaintance he had seen in Zhang Qiyun’s life was a somewhat unfamiliar name, Zhang San.

Zhou Shu remembered Zhang San. He was a genius scout from the Ten Nations’ alliance army that had followed him back then. Zhou Shu had even given the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to him.

Zhang Qiyun was Zhang San’s grandson!

The young scout back then was now a grandfather.

From Zhang Qiyun’s memories, Zhou Shu knew that Zhang San had been seriously injured on the battlefield back then and had long retired.

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before asking, “As a first-rank Martial Dao expert, why don’t you have a connate divine weapon?”

“Senior, don’t joke around. Connate divine weapons are precious. How can I own one?” Zhang Qiyun smiled bitterly. Senior, you’re so powerful, but you don’t have a connate divine weapon either.

Boom!

While they were talking, a powerful aura quickly approached them from afar.

“Oh no! An expert from the Demon Realm is chasing after us!” Zhang Qiyun’s expression changed greatly. “Senior...”

He looked at Zhou Shu.

He had subconsciously wanted Zhou Shu to leave first. After all, this matter had nothing to do with him. But he suddenly realized that Zhou Shu was ten times stronger than him. He definitely wouldn't listen to him.

Zhou Shu raised his head and looked ahead with a calm expression.

"The connate divine weapons that belong to me, if I don't give them away, no one can snatch them," Zhou Shu whispered.

His voice was very soft, and even Zhang Qiyun, who was so close, didn't hear what he said.

The next moment, he saw Zhou Shu walk forward.

"Senior, that direction is the Demon Realm!" Zhang Qiyun couldn't help reminding him.

He kept feeling that Zhou Shu was strange. Previously, he had even asked him what year it was.

Zhang Qiyun felt that Zhou Shu might be the kind of existence who had just come out of seclusion after cultivating bitterly for decades...

"I'm going to the Demon Realm to retrieve the connate divine weapons of the human race. If you're not afraid of death, follow me." Zhou Shu slowly walked forward and spoke without turning his head.

Zhang Qiyun was stunned. Go to the Demon Realm to retrieve the connate divine weapons of the human race?

It wasn't that the human race hadn't thought of this before!

Legend had it that back then, the King of War, Xiao Jianghe, had personally gone to the Demon Realm, but he had returned empty-handed.

Although the Demon Realm no longer had an overwhelming advantage over the human race, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm were still stronger than the human race.

In particular, their innate strength was actually above that of humans.

Even King of War Xiao Jianghe returned in defeat. Does this senior think that he's stronger than the King of War?

Countless thoughts flashed through Zhang San's mind. He looked at Zhou Shu's back, gritted his teeth, and chased after him.

Isn't it just death?

So what if something happens?

In any case, he saved my life. At worst, I'll accompany this senior to the Demon Realm. I've already sent the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber back. Even if I die, it will be worth it!

If I don't die, I can even bring back the few connate divine weapons that the human race has left in the Demon Realm.

That will be awesome!

At that time, I'll see what Grandpa says about it!

I, Zhang Qiyun, am qualified to inherit the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow!

Who didn't know about the Zhang family's Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow?

It was a connate divine weapon ranked at the top of the Armament Manual!

At the thought of this, Zhang Qiyun felt his heart race.

Zhang Qiyun chased after Zhou Shu. "Senior, I am willing to fight with you. I won't return until I die!"

Chapter 1115 If I Don't Give the Weapons I Forged, No One Can Take Them Away (1)

Although Zhang Qiyun was just a scout, he wasn't inexperienced.

His grandfather, Zhang San, had been known as the number one scout in the world. If not for his grandfather's serious injuries, Zhang Qiyun might have been a young marquis or something.

Although he had never experienced his grandfather's peak, ever since he joined the military, he had received a lot of care because of his grandfather.

Otherwise, it was impossible for ordinary scouts to break through to the first rank of the Martial Dao at such a young age.

He had also seen many experts, but he had never seen an expert who could give him the same feeling as Zhou Shu.

It was difficult to describe this feeling. He clearly couldn't sense any martial artist's aura from Zhou Shu, but he was certain that Zhou Shu was an expert.

This had nothing to do with him seeing Zhou Shu kill first-rank demonic beasts. Even without this previous experience, he would have felt this way.

Zhang Qiyun was even more curious about Zhou Shu's true origins.

As a scout, he was knowledgeable and had more or less heard about all the human experts.

But none of them matched Zhou Shu's characteristics.

In front of them, a figure appeared, and Zhang Qiyun's expression changed drastically. "Senior, be careful! It's a Demon King under the twelve Demon Emperors!"

"I didn't expect the Demon Realm to mobilize even a Demon King for the Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber!"

Zhang Qiyun felt a little desperate. Although he had followed Zhou Shu here, he didn't think that Zhou Shu could really bring back the connate divine weapons that the human race had left in the Demon Realm.

No matter how strong Zhou Shu was, could he be stronger than King of War Xiao Jianghe?

In fact, he thought that Zhou Shu was at most an Earth Immortal and not a Grotto-Heaven realm powerhouse.

After all, there were only a limited number of Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the human race, and they were all earth-shattering experts.

How could such a mighty figure appear casually?

Of course, Earth Immortals were also experts. But the Demon Realm had sent a Demon King.

Demon Kings were comparable to Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the human race.

Are we going to die before we succeed? Zhang Qiyun sighed, but he had no intention of backing down. He gripped the sword in his hand tightly, his body revealing a strong fighting spirit.

Zhou Shu looked at him in surprise.

Although Zhang Qiyun looked older than him, to Zhou Shu, Zhang Qiyun was an out-and-out junior.

His grandfather had been Zhou Shu's soldier back then!

His strength isn't good, but his courage isn't bad.

It's rare to see a first-rank martial artist who dares to brandish his sword at a Demon King.

"If you're afraid of death, you can leave first," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Zhang Qiyun frowned. "The Zhang family of Great Wei has never been afraid of death! I, Zhang Qiyun, am not a coward!

"So what if he's a Demon King? He can kill me, but he can't break my backbone! I only hate that I can't bring what belongs to us humans back to us!"

Zhang Qiyun glared ahead, hating his lack of cultivation.

"How much of Zhang San's archery have you learned?" Zhou Shu's expression was indifferent, not taking the rapidly approaching Demon King seriously at all.

Shame flashed across Zhang Qiyun's face. "I didn't learn it."

"Mm?" The expression on Zhou Shu's face didn't change much. Actually, he already knew about these things when he entered the dream. He just wanted to hear Zhang Qiyun say it.

"My grandfather felt that I wasn't qualified to inherit the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. In a fit of anger, I didn't learn archery..." Zhang Qiyun said.

"I originally thought that after I became the number one scout in the world, I would be qualified to inherit my family's Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. At that time, I would learn archery! Now, I'm afraid I won't have the chance."

Zhang Qiyun felt regretful, but he didn't regret it.

He was a stubborn person. He felt that if he wanted to learn archery, he had to use the best bow!

And the best bow was his family's Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

Zhang Qiyun heard a soft sigh.

Zhou Shu thought, Zhang San is still so stubborn. Although I said that the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow was for him, he didn't even pass it down to his descendants.

He shook his head slightly, feeling somewhat comforted.

Zhang San's actions meant that he really took his words to heart. Back then, Zhou Shu didn't mean that Zhang San couldn't pass down the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

"It's not that easy to become the number one scout in the world," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Back then, your grandfather, Zhang San, once entered and left the hinterland of demonic beasts. He passed through groups of demonic beasts without being detected at all. You're still far from him."

Zhang Qiyun sighed. "Now I know how strong my grandfather was back then. Back then, his cultivation was inferior to mine, but he still roamed the Demon Realm and raised the prestige of the human race. I'm inferior."

"With such self-awareness, you can still be saved," Zhou Shu said. "Since you're using a sword now, watch carefully."

Before he finished speaking, Zhou Shu had already taken a step forward.

At this moment, the Demon King of the Demon Realm was already a few hundred meters away.

As soon as Zhou Shu stepped forward, he was already in front of the Demon King.

Zhang Qiyun's eyes widened, not daring to blink. He could clearly see that a branch had appeared in Zhou Shu's hand at some point.

There were a few green leaves on the branch. It was obvious that he had broken it from a tree casually.

Chapter 1116 If I Don't Give the Weapons I Forged, No One Can Take Them Away (2)

Swoosh!

Zhou Shu gently waved the branch forward, and the expression of the aggressive Demon King changed drastically.

He stomped his feet and retreated.

But after he retreated, his eyes widened, and the light in his pupils gradually dimmed.

Between his eyebrows, a green leaf was embedded there.

The Demon King was dead!

Zhang Qiyun was dumbfounded, and his heart was in turmoil.

Zhou Shu had killed the first-rank demonic beasts in one move.

Now, he even killed a Demon King with a single strike?

Most importantly, he didn't even have a proper sword!

He killed a Demon King with a branch and a leaf?

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Zhang Qiyun would never have believed it.

"Did you see clearly?" Zhou Shu's voice brought Zhang Qiyun back to his senses.

"Huh?!" Zhang Qiyun stammered. "I saw it clearly, but I don't understand..."

Zhou Shu sighed and shook his head slightly. "Your aptitude is far inferior to your grandfather's.

He stepped forward. "Follow me. Open your eyes wide and see clearly. How much you can learn depends on your own luck."

Zhou Shu seemed to be taking a stroll in the park, but Zhang Qiyun used all his strength to barely keep up with him.

"Senior, you know my grandfather?" Zhang Qiyun asked while panting heavily.

"He and I were in the same army. We fought together," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"Senior, are you my grandfather's comrade?" Zhang Qiyun felt his heart lighten. No wonder!

The people in his grandfather's army who had lived until now were not simple.

King of War Xiao Jianghe, King of Men Yang Hong, Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping...

They were all from the same army, even Great General Mi Ziwen.

If his grandfather hadn't been seriously injured back then, he would probably be a famous expert now.

It's a pity... Zhang Qiyun sighed.

He felt completely relieved after knowing that Zhou Shu was from that army.

Such a senior wouldn't covet those connate divine weapons at all. To think that I suspected that he was here to snatch the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber.

How could such a big shot do such a despicable thing?

I really deserve to die for judging a gentleman by my own standards!

Zhang Qiyun wasn't a fool. He naturally understood that Zhou Shu was giving him a chance!

Now, the most important thing to him was not to get the merits for retrieving the connate divine weapons left behind by the human race but to learn the Martial Dao from Zhou Shu!

This senior's cultivation is unfathomable. If I can learn anything, it will be enough to increase my strength greatly. If I can break through to the Earth Immortal realm...

Zhang Qiyun suddenly missed his grandfather.

"Senior, if you didn't bring a divine weapon, although my sword isn't a connate divine weapon, it's still a heaven-grade weapon from the Huaxia Pavilion." Zhang Qiyun followed Zhou Shu closely. "If you don't mind, you can make do with it first..."

"No need," Zhou Shu said indifferently. He was still holding the branch. It didn't look like he was walking in the dangerous Demon Realm. Instead, it looked like he was on an outing.

“There aren’t many people who can make me draw my sword. We might not encounter them this time.”

Zhou Shu’s tone was very calm, but Zhang Qiyun could hear the towering heroism in his calm tone.

Men should be like this.

The people who came from that army were all so heroic.

King of War Xiao Jianghe was like this, and so was Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping. Even the gentle-looking God of War Mi Ziwen was the same on the battlefield.

According to his grandfather, the true commander of that army back then was truly heroic. Unfortunately, his grandfather had always kept this person a secret. He still didn’t know who this person was.

I really want to see how impressive that commander is, Zhang Qiyun thought. There were so many heroes in that army. I can imagine what kind of person the commander was.

Zhang Qiyun wished he had been born a hundred years earlier and could have fought alongside them!

He finally understood why his grandfather would wipe his Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow every time he drank. He was missing the past.

“Zhang Qiyun, are there only three connate divine weapons left in the Demon Realm?”

In front of them, a city of the Demon Realm appeared.

Ever since the war more than a hundred years ago, when the demonic beasts returned to the Demon Realm, they had learned from humans how to build cities.

This city was one of the many cities in the Demon Realm. It was under the control of one of the twelve Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm, the Fuhai Demon Emperor.

Zhang Qiyun said, “In the beginning, there must have been more than three. But over the years, we’ve worked hard and regained some.

“There are only three left. No, we’ve already recovered the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber. There are only two left.”

Zhou Shu nodded. In the past, demonic beasts looked down on divine weapons. Now they killed humans and actually snatched their divine weapons. It seemed that demonic beasts had also changed greatly in the years he was away.

“We humans don’t have many connate divine weapons to begin with. Even the Huaxia Pavilion only produces one every few years. Every one of them is a strategic weapon of our human race. As long as it’s possible, we definitely won’t let them fall into the hands of demonic beasts,” Zhang Qiyun said solemnly.

“Demonic beasts are stupid. They snatch our connate divine weapons and want to crack the forging method. Do they think they’re capable of doing that?”

“But this also gives us a chance. Otherwise, if these connate divine weapons fall into the hands of those Demon Kings, we won’t have the ability to recover them.”

Previously, they had stolen the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber from a forging workshop in the Demon Realm. There were no particularly powerful demonic beasts in the forging workshop that they had built based on human construction. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for them to succeed.

“Senior, according to the information I have, the remaining two connate divine weapons are in this city. But we haven’t found out where they are hidden.” Zhang Qiyun pointed ahead.

“Do you want me to sneak in and investigate before we take action?”

Zhou Shu looked at the Demon Realm city in front of him and shook his head. “There’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

Zhou Shu said calmly, “There are only four Demon Kings in this city, and they have just entered the Grotto-Heaven realm.”

“Huh?!” Zhang Qiyun was shocked. There were actually so many Demon Kings in this city?

He couldn’t help rejoicing. Fortunately, there weren’t any Demon Kings in the city they had attacked. Otherwise, he would probably be a corpse by now.

“What should we do then?” Zhang Qiyun said subconsciously.

“A good scout would never ask such a question,” Zhou Shu said indifferently without even turning his head.

“If there are difficulties, just resolve them. Your grandfather never asked what to do. He would only ask what results I needed.”

“I...” Zhang Qiyun blushed.

Zhou Shu didn’t care about his reaction. “We’re here to take the divine weapons. In that case, we’ll just take them away.”

Zhou Shu placed one hand behind his back and raised the other.

“Tai’e!” he shouted.

A light soared into the sky from the Demon Realm city several kilometers away.

Suddenly, a long sword flashed over and landed in Zhou Shu’s outstretched hand.

Zhang Qiyun was dumbfounded.

“Who dares to be impudent here?!”

In the distant Demon Realm city, four powerful auras soared into the sky. It was impossible for the Demon Kings in the city not to notice such a huge commotion.

They were already coming this way!

Zhang Qiyun looked at Zhou Shu’s back.

Zhou Shu's back was like a mountain. He didn't panic at all.

He didn't even look at the four Demon Kings flying over. He only raised his other hand and called out another name. "Mountain Crossing!"

In the distant Demon Realm city, another sword beam soared joyfully into the sky.

Chapter 1117 Killing Demon Kings Like Slaying Dogs, You're Still the Same as Back Then (1)

"Keep them safe." Zhou Shu casually threw the two connate divine weapons that had flown over to Zhang Qiyun.

Zhang Qiyun caught them in a panic, at a loss. So, it's actually that simple to retrieve the connate divine weapons left behind by the human race?

"Zhang Qiyun, don't get distracted. Watch carefully," Zhou Shu said.

At some point, he had taken out the branch with a few green leaves hanging from it.

He slowly began to move.

His movements were slow and contained an indescribable charm.

He slashed horizontally, swiped vertically, thrust forward, and stabbed upward!

It was a simple four-move sword technique. It couldn't be simpler.

But Zhang Qiyun seemed to see countless sword moves. All the sword moves in the world were made up by them.

These four simple moves seemed to contain all the sword techniques in the world. Zhang Qiyun's head swelled as he watched, and he felt like he was about to explode.

He used all his willpower and held on desperately, not letting himself look away.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

There were four soft sounds.

The four Demon Kings suddenly stopped in the air.

Then a red line appeared on one's neck, and another was split open in half from the forehead.

Another had a hole in his chest so large that people could see behind him, and the last one was skewered on the branch.

The four Demon Kings died!

Ever since Zhang Qiyun was born, he had never thought that Demon Kings could be killed so simply.

"Let's go." Zhou Shu clapped his hands as if he had done something insignificant and turned to walk toward the territory of the human race.

Zhang Qiyun followed mechanically, holding the Tai'e Sword and the Mountain Crossing Sword in his hands. Apart from the four sword moves, his brain could no longer contain anything else.

The roars of demonic beasts came from all directions.

With the four Demon Kings dead, the demonic beast city was in chaos. An army of demonic beasts left the city fearlessly to chase after them.

Zhou Shu didn't fly into the sky. Instead, he walked on the ground with Zhang Qiyun.

Soon, an army of more than a thousand demonic beasts caught up to them.

A faint light appeared on Zhou Shu's body.

The light enveloped a radius of 30 meters, and the demonic beast army was unable to break through the light.

"Kill them," Zhou Shu said. The light barrier suddenly broke open, letting in a few demonic beasts.

Zhang Qiyun instantly understood what he meant. Without any hesitation, he dashed forward.

Zhang Qiyun was an elite soldier. As a scout, he was always walking on the line between life and death. He had never been afraid of death!

Moreover, he had such a powerful backer now!

If he still didn't understand that Zhou Shu was training him, he would really be a fool!

Zhang Qiyun wanted to kneel down and kowtow to Zhou Shu.

Zhang Qiyun carried the Tai'e Sword and the Mountain Crossing Sword on his back and only used his heaven-grade weapon to fight the demonic beasts that Zhou Shu had let in.

These demonic beasts were all first-rank demonic beasts with the same cultivation level as him. In the past, he would definitely not be a match for a few demonic beasts of the same cultivation level.

But now, his mind was full of the four moves. Even all the sword techniques he had learned before seemed to have been integrated and mastered.

Sword beams crisscrossed as he forcefully suppressed the few demonic beasts alone.

Zhou Shu nodded slightly. Although Zhang Qiyun's aptitude wasn't excellent, it wasn't bad. Most importantly, he was brave. He could be considered a promising talent.

After more than two hours, Zhang Qiyun finally killed all the demonic beasts.

He was breathing heavily, his face filled with surprise.

These were a few first-rank demonic beasts!

I did it!

I really did it!

He now felt that his strength had more than doubled!

This was mainly because of his comprehension of swordsmanship...

He looked at Zhou Shu respectfully and bowed to the end. "Senior..."

He was so excited that he didn't know what to say.

"Let's go." Zhou Shu ignored the surrounding demonic beast army and stepped forward.

The thousands of demonic beast soldiers watched helplessly as the semi-spherical light barrier moved forward, but they were unable to stop it!

Even though a few more Demon Kings rushed over and attacked the light barrier crazily, they were still unable to break it.

Zhang Qiyun was excited. What can you do to me, little demonic beasts?

The heroism in his chest was overflowing, and his aura fluctuated violently.

Zhou Shu glanced at him. He didn't expect that Zhang Qiyun was about to break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

Breaking through from the first rank of the Martial Dao to the Earth Immortal realm was a threshold.

In the current world, only by crossing this threshold could one be considered an expert.

Otherwise, even first-rank martial artists were only low-level martial artists. People like Zhang Qiyun could at most be a team leader in the army.

"Before we return to the human race, if you can break through to the Earth Immortal realm, I will personally bring you to see Zhang San," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Zhang Qiyun was slightly stunned, not understanding what Zhou Shu meant.

But he respected Zhou Shu like a god now and esteemed his every word.

He said loudly, "I will definitely work hard!"

Chapter 1118 Killing Demon Kings Like Slaying Dogs, You're Still the Same as Back Then (2)

In the following journey, Zhang Qiyun experienced things he had never dared to think about in his life.

Zhou Shu led him across the Demon Realm. More and more demonic beasts surrounded them. In the end, there were already more than ten thousand demonic beasts and as many as ten Demon Kings!

Fortunately, the twelve Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm didn't appear.

But even so, this was an incomparably powerful force. If it attacked the human race's pass, it would cause considerable damage to the human race.

But even with so many demonic beasts, there was nothing they could do to the seemingly fragile light barrier.

Zhang Qiyun looked at them as if they were clowns.

Every once in a while, Zhou Shu would let in a few demonic beasts. He didn't make a move but let Zhang San fight them.

Three first-rank demonic beasts, four first-rank demonic beasts...

Now, Zhang Qiyun could even fight ten first-rank demonic beasts without being defeated!

This was the strength he had dreamed of in the past.

But now, he felt that it was nothing great.

This senior killed four Demon Kings simply with his four-move technique. I'm nothing compared to him.

Only after seeing a real mountain would one understand what a mountain looked like.

He, Zhang Qiyun, had broadened his horizons!

His aura kept rising to its limit, and he could break through at any moment.

At this moment, they had already walked to the border between the Demon Realm and the human world. The distant human city wall was already clearly visible.

At this moment, the human city wall was densely packed with human soldiers.

How could the human race not react to the invasion of an army of demonic beasts?

A person dressed as a general stood on the city wall and looked coldly at the distant Demon Realm army.

He could vaguely see a ball of white light in the demonic beast army.

But he couldn't see it clearly because of the demonic beasts.

But this wasn't important. Since these demons dared to come, he wouldn't let them leave.

"Army, get ready!" he shouted.

"Yes!" A murderous response came from the city wall.

The soldiers gripped their weapons.

Boom!

A towering aura rose from the general's body. Although he was not yet at the Grotto-Heaven realm, he looked like he was at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm.

His eyes were like a hawk's, and his back arched slightly. Just as he was about to climb down the city wall and kill the enemy outside...

Suddenly, he stopped.

This was because he saw a dark cloud suddenly appear in the distance.

Then lightning fell from the sky like a waterfall.

Earth Immortal lightning tribulation? The general's pupils constricted.

Someone among the demonic beasts is breaking through?

No, that's not right. A human is breaking through in the demonic beast army!

He saw that under the lightning tribulation, the demonic beasts dodged, revealing the mysterious figures.

There were two people. One of them was facing the lightning tribulation and waving the sword in his hand.

The other was standing with his hands behind his back.

Because the lightning of the heavenly tribulation was too dense, the general couldn't see the two of them clearly.

But he was slightly stunned. Why would these two appear from the demonic beast army?

Were they humans who had joined the demonic beasts?

There was no lack of scum in the huge human race. There were countless humans who had joined the demonic beasts.

But why did they come here to break through?

Were they here to provoke the human race?

The general's eyes turned cold, and he snorted coldly. His body was like a stormy sea, emitting a loud bang.

"Anyone who dares to breach our borders will be killed without mercy!" he shouted.

Sound waves visible to the naked eye spread in the air.

Zhang Qiyun was shocked by the voice. He messed up his moves, and a bolt of lightning broke through his defense and struck his body.

Immediately, his entire body was electrocuted. He was charred black, and his hair turned into an afro.

But Zhang Qiyun wasn't discouraged at all. He looked at the lightning that was still striking, and his fighting spirit reached its peak.

"Come on. Strike me to death if you can. If you can't, I'll definitely become an Earth Immortal today!" Zhang Qiyun roared.

Zhou Shu glanced at Zhang Qiyun and then at the distant human city wall.

He shook his head slightly. You're still the same as before. As expected, it's hard to change your nature...

He suddenly turned his head and looked at the Demon Realm. His eyes flashed.

Hundreds of kilometers away, a figure suddenly stopped.

He stood in the air and looked ahead in bewilderment.

He had heard that humans were acting impudent in the Demon Realm, so he came over on a whim to take a look and crush those ants.

But now, he suddenly felt a strong sense of danger.

This sense of danger was so vivid that he could clearly sense that if he continued forward, even if he didn't die, he would pay an unbearable price!

As one of the twelve Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm, he was not inferior to the Grotto-Heaven Masters of the human race at all. In fact, he was even stronger.

There were not many people in the entire human race who could threaten him.

Where does this sense of danger come from? The Demon Emperor hesitated. Could this be a trap?

Is this a trap set up by the human race?

It's possible!

The human race is cunning. If they set up a trap and a few Grotto-Heaven Masters attack at the same time, I might not be their match!

The Demon Emperor frowned and snorted.

Forget it. It's just two connate divine weapons. So what if I let them take them back? Their previous masters died, and their future masters will die. At that time, they will still return to us. Such a small matter isn't worth me personally taking action.

He turned around and flew into the depths of the Demon Realm without hesitation.

Disappointment appeared in Zhou Shu's eyes. This Demon Emperor is quite vigilant.

The twelve Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm should have appeared during the period before he returned from ancient times. Like the Grotto-Heaven Masters of the human race, they had woken up from their slumber and were extremely powerful, far from what ordinary Demon Kings could compare to.

Even Ao Guang, the number one Demon King back then, was much weaker than them.

Had this Demon Emperor dared to come, Zhou Shu would have measured his strength.

But this Demon Emperor could actually sense him from hundreds of kilometers away, so he turned around and ran!

Although they didn't fight, Zhou Shu already understood.

The Demon Emperor was indeed powerful, but he might not be stronger than him.

After returning from ancient times, although Zhou Shu's spiritual essence cultivation had yet to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, his strength had already reached an unprecedented realm.

After all, he had once fought that Heaven-like existence.

Ordinary experts were no longer worthy of his attention.

Even if it was a Demon Emperor, Zhou Shu felt that he wouldn't lose.

In fact, he might even be able to kill them.

It depended on how capable the twelve Demon Emperors were.

But there was no hurry. Since he was back, it was only a matter of time before he wiped out the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu recalled the gigantic hand that had escaped with heavy injuries ten thousand years ago, and his expression darkened.

In the last battle, although everyone had put in a lot of effort, they hadn't been able to destroy the gigantic hand. Instead, they had allowed it to escape with serious injuries.

In other words, although the enemy from beyond the heavens hadn't been able to occupy this world, one of his hands was still hidden in this world!

The gigantic hand was seriously injured. In this sealed world, it wasn't so easy for it to recover, but it was still a hidden danger.

In comparison, demonic beasts were nothing.

Boom!

The heavenly tribulation continued, but its power had already begun to weaken.

It seemed that Zhang Qiyun had already broken through to the Earth Immortal realm.

At this moment, a figure soared into the sky above the human city wall.

"Those who betray the human race will be killed without mercy! Those who breach our borders will be killed without mercy!"

"Die!"

It was the general on the city wall. He was charging over alone.

"Kill!"

The Demon Kings of the demonic beast army were already holding back their anger. Now that they saw that the other party was actually so arrogant and left the city to fight alone, they immediately became angrier.

They charged at the other party.

The general was fearless. His aura surged. Fight!

Zhou Shu didn't make a move. Instead, he stood in the lightning with his hands behind his back. The lightning seemed to be afraid of him and automatically circled around him, looking extremely strange.

As Zhou Shu looked at the figure fighting the Demon Kings, a long-lost smile appeared on his lips.

Chapter 1119 Overlord Spear, Reluctance (1)

Boom!

A dazzling light erupted, and a figure was sent flying backward, somersaulting in the air.

Although the human general was brave, his cultivation had yet to reach the Grotto-Heaven realm. He was only at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm.

He actually dared to attack more than ten Demon Kings with his cultivation. This person was even bolder than Zhang Qiyun, who wasn't afraid of death.

Of course, he was quite strong.

After being struck by more than ten Demon Kings, he was only sent flying and spat out a mouthful of blood. He actually didn't die!

"Senior, it's General Wang!" Zhang Qiyun shouted in surprise.

He had already transcended the Earth Immortal lightning tribulation and could now call himself an Earth Immortal.

"I know," Zhou Shu said.

Zhang Qiyun immediately understood. He had almost forgotten that General Wang also came from that army back then.

Since this senior knew his grandfather, it was impossible for him not to know General Wang.

General Wang was already a famous general back then.

But now, he was slightly inferior to those talented mighty figures.

Many of the geniuses who had walked out of that army were already Grotto-Heaven realm almighties, but General Wang had never been able to cross that threshold.

Of course, even so, General Wang was an existence that Zhang Qiyun looked up to. Even though he had broken through to the Earth Immortal realm, he was still incomparable to General Wang.

Although he was only at the Earth Immortal realm, he had killed a Demon King.

How many Earth Immortals in the world dared to charge at more than ten Demon Kings?

General Wang dared to do it!

"Senior, aren't we going to help?" Zhang Qiyun whispered.

Although General Wang was strong, he was only at the Earth Immortal realm after all. Facing the attacks of more than ten Demon Kings, he was clearly at a disadvantage. If anything went wrong, he might die on the battlefield.

"There's no hurry," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Zhang Qiyun was a little puzzled as he looked worriedly at General Wang, who was being attacked by more than ten Demon Kings. General Wang is already injured. Why hasn't the human army left the city?

Are they going to watch the commander fight alone?

Zhang Qiyun didn't know that the soldiers on the distant human city wall were also extremely nervous.

It wasn't that they were unwilling to support their general, but before their general left the city, he had given a military order that no one was allowed to leave the city to fight without his orders!

So they could only watch helplessly. No one dared to disobey the military order.

Boom!

Wang Xin held the Overlord Spear horizontally in front of him and forcefully blocked the attack of a Demon King. His feet plowed the ground for hundreds of meters. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Cracking sounds came from his chest, and his bones seemed to be broken.

He slowly straightened his back, his eyes showing no intention of retreating.

He stared fixedly at the dozen or so Demon Kings, and his fighting spirit soared.

Demon Kings were not common in the Demon Realm. It wasn't easy to encounter so many Demon Kings.

These dozen or so Demon Kings were enough to threaten his life!

Wang Xin's gaze was firm. With his current cultivation, even if he couldn't defeat two or three Demon Kings, he could still protect himself.

But it was already beyond his ability to fight more than ten Demon Kings.

But this was even better. Only then could he feel pressured. Only by toeing the line of death and death could he possibly break through that threshold!

Several of his comrades back then had already broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm. But he was still at that threshold!

Back then, they were all prodigies, but now, Wang Xin was a step slower.

Back then, Sun Gongping, Yang Hong, and the others had far inferior cultivation to his, but they caught up.

How could the proud Wang Xin accept this?

With his current status, logically speaking, he didn't need to guard the border.

But he chose to stay here so that he could have chances to fight demonic beasts.

But now that the Demon Realm and the human race were in equilibrium, a full-scale war wouldn't happen for a while, and small-scale conflicts weren't enough to put Wang Xin's life in danger.

This time, it was rare for more than ten Demon Kings to breach the borders. Wang Xin took this as an opportunity.

He had strictly ordered his soldiers not to interfere, and he risked his life to go out of the city alone in order to seek an opportunity to break through.

In this battle, he would either die or break through. There was no second possibility.

Wang Xin had a determined expression as he held the Overlord Spear.

The Overlord Spear must not be humiliated by me!

“Fight!” Wang Xin roared. His aura soared as he charged at the dozen or so Demon Kings!

Boom!

The Demon Kings flew into a rage out of humiliation. It was fine if they couldn’t do anything to the two mysterious humans after chasing them all the way.

But now, a mere Earth Immortal dared to provoke them like this. Did he really think that Demon Kings had no temper?

More than ten powerful divine abilities landed on Wang Xin.

In just a moment, his skin and flesh split open, and blood splattered everywhere.

“General Wang!” Zhang Qiyun cried out. He wanted to help.

Just as he took a step, he felt a resistance in front of him. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t move forward.

At this moment, Zhang Qiyun realized that the demonic beast army was also circling on the spot and not helping the Demon Kings.

It wasn’t that they were unwilling, but they were forcefully isolated by a force.

Chapter 1120 Overlord Spear, Reluctance (2)

Zhang Qiyun was shocked. Although he already knew that Zhou Shu was an expert, he was shocked by his methods every time.

He alone was suppressing an army of more than ten thousand demonic beasts to the point that they were unable to take a step forward.

What kind of strength is this?

Can a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty really do this?

Do those legendary Grotto-Heaven Masters have such strength?

Could this senior be a Grotto-Heaven Master?

But he had never heard of anyone from that army breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven Master realm.

Although there were many geniuses from that army, they were still young. All the Grotto-Heaven Masters had lived for countless years.

Zhang Qiyun was full of doubts. He really couldn’t figure out who this senior was.

Could he be the commander of that army back then?

A thought appeared in Zhang Qiyun's mind, but he immediately rejected it.

The army his grandfather had been in had been the allied army of the Ten Nations. Back then, the commander of this army was said to have received king titles in the Ten Nations at the same time. But those who knew the details of this person were all secretive and refused to say much.

Until now, only a handful of people knew of the commander's existence.

Even Zhang Qiyun didn't know much. Every time he asked his grandfather, his grandfather would avoid talking about it.

But Zhang Qiyun knew that this person had been missing for many years. There was a high chance that he was no longer alive.

Otherwise, it was impossible for his whereabouts to be unknown.

Even Zhang Qiyun felt that it was a fantasy to receive ten king titles at the same time. How was that possible?

"Senior, why didn't you save General Wang? With your strength, you shouldn't be afraid of these dozen or so Demon Kings..." Zhang Qiyun was puzzled.

He subconsciously thought, Could it be that this senior and General Wang don't get along?

But he immediately shook his head and stopped himself from letting his imagination run wild.

It was simply blasphemy to the seniors to think this way!

Boom!

Wang Xin rolled on the ground like a rolling gourd as divine abilities chased after him.

The Demon Kings were already unleashing their true abilities.

If they couldn't even kill a mere Earth Immortal, how embarrassed would they be?

I must kill him today! This was the same thought in the minds of all the Demon Kings.

They attacked mercilessly. Any other Earth Immortal would have died long ago.

But Wang Xin staggered and actually stood up again.

He used the Overlord Spear to support his body, and a ferocious smile appeared on his face. "Is that all you've got? How dare you trespass the borders of our human race with your meager abilities? You're courting death!

"In my life, I, Wang Xin, have experienced 897 battles and killed 105,671 enemies!

"I have slain one Demon King!

"Today, I will add another Demon King to the list!

"Which one of you wants to die together?!"

Wang Xin roared.

His aura was unparalleled and domineering. His swaying body actually became steadier and steadier.

His aura crashed against the Demon Kings, and they were forced to take half a step back.

But then they became even angrier. A dozen or so extremely powerful auras soared into the sky.

“Senior, if we don’t act now, General Wang will really die,” Zhang Qiyun said anxiously.

Zhou Shu shook his head without saying anything. His gaze was like lightning as he stared straight ahead.

Among the people present, only Zhou Shu knew Wang Xin’s plan.

He could tell that Wang Xin wanted to use this battle to put pressure on himself.

Without dancing on the line of life and death, it wouldn’t have the effect he wanted.

Only by hovering around this line could Wang Xin’s potential be unleashed.

This was no different from playing gambling with his life. If anything went wrong, he might die before his potential was stimulated.

Even if his potential was stimulated, his strength wouldn’t immediately improve. That way, he would still die on the battlefield.

Even Zhou Shu didn’t dare to let his guard down.

If anything went wrong, Wang Xin would really die.

It wasn’t so easy to grasp the right timing.

If it was Zhou Shu before he mended the heavens, he wouldn’t be so confident that he could grasp the timing, and he would have long dealt with these dozen or so Demon Kings.

But his strength had already reached an unbelievable realm. It wasn’t difficult for him to deal with more than ten Demon Kings.

Boom!

Another wave of attacks landed on Wang Xin. Now, Wang Xin almost didn’t look human. If not for the fact that he was still standing, Zhang Qiyun would have even thought that he was dead.

“Senior!” Zhang Qiyun cried out miserably.

He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. But Zhou Shu didn’t agree, so even if he wanted to save him with all his might, he couldn’t do it.

In the distance, the soldiers on the city wall had tears in their eyes as they gripped their weapons tightly.

“General!” countless soldiers shouted depressingly.

Military orders were absolute, but they couldn’t bear it anymore.

Even if they were punished by military law later, they had to help their general!

“I, Wang Xin, am indignant!” A furious roar resounded through the world.

“If the demonic beasts are not eliminated, the world will not be at peace. I, Wang Xin, will be indignant even if I die!”

The Overlord Spear emitted a sun-like light, and Wang Xin seemed to be fusing with the Overlord Spear.

A domineering aura was born from the destruction.

Boom!

Wang Xin fused with the Overlord Spear and passed through the body of a Demon King.

The Demon King’s body was immediately torn apart.

Bathed in the blood of the Demon King, Wang Xin seemed to have been reborn!

There was a roar in the sky, and thunderclouds gathered. The lightning of a heavenly tribulation descended from the sky.

“He broke through?” Zhang Qiyun was dumbfounded. That works too?

Seeing Wang Xin about to break through, the other Demon Kings frowned.

“We can’t let the human race have another Grotto-Heaven realm expert! He’s already so bold when he’s only an Earth Immortal. If we let him break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, he will become a huge problem for the Demon Realm!”

The Demon Kings made up their minds to kill Wang Xin before he completely broke through.

At this moment, Wang Xin was undergoing the tribulation. Although the human army in the distance had already disobeyed the military order and left the city, it wasn’t easy to rush over to help immediately.

The power of more than ten Demon Kings was earth-shattering!

“Senior!” Zhang Qiyun was anxious.

If General Wang Xin broke through, the human race would have another Grotto-Heaven realm almighty. But if he died here, it would be a tremendous loss to the human race!

At this moment, only Zhou Shu could save Wang Xin!

Just as Zhang Qiyun finished speaking, he felt his vision darken. Zhou Shu had already disappeared.

The next moment, he saw Zhou Shu appear in front of Wang Xin and raise the branch in his hand.

The few green leaves at the front of the branch suddenly left the branch and turned into several green streams of light that streaked through the air at an unbelievable speed.

Zhang Qiyun had never understood Zhou Shu’s attacks. He had thought that after breaking through to the Earth Immortal realm, he would know how powerful Zhou Shu was.

But now, he realized that even though he was already an Earth Immortal, he still couldn’t see through Zhou Shu.

He couldn't even understand what method Zhou Shu had used. Flying flowers and fallen leaves could injure demonic beasts who were far stronger than him.

And the enemy now was Demon Kings!

Zhang Qiyun watched as the green leaves pierced through the head of a Demon King, the heart of another...

In less than a breath, bloody wounds appeared in the vital points of all the Demon Kings.

The eyes of the Demon Kings were filled with disbelief. In the end, their eyes were filled with fear. They died with grievances.

Bang bang bang!

The corpses of the Demon Kings fell to the ground at the same time. This was something that had never happened before. The army of more than ten thousand demonic beasts was utterly dumbfounded.

The human army that had disobeyed orders and left the city instantly stopped in its tracks.

Wang Xin, who was bathed in lightning, forgot to resist the lightning. He looked at the familiar back in front of him, and tears were streaming down his rough face.