

## Canon 1121

Chapter 1121 Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, Just Kill, There's No Need to Talk (1)

"Leave our general!"

The human army stationed at the border between the human race and the Demon Realm was an elite army of the human race.

Especially the group under Wang Xin, they were elite soldiers among elite soldiers.

They had disobeyed his military order and left the city to save him.

When they arrived, they saw a stranger appear in front of their general and kill more than ten Demon Kings!

Such a terrifying expert was only a step away from their general. If he had ill intentions, how could their general stop him?

Although they had seen Zhou Shu kill the Demon Kings, the soldiers didn't dare to take the risk. They didn't know this person. Who knew if he was on their side?

"Stay away from our general! If you act rashly, don't blame our army for being ruthless!" the human army shouted.

"Impudent!" Wang Xin shouted.

The next moment, in front of the entire army, under Zhang Qiyun's dumbfounded gaze...

Wang Xin fell to his knees with a bang.

Allowing lightning to fall on him, he knelt on the ground without moving.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Wang Xin's back trembled slightly. A tough man who would rather die than submit was crying like a child.

Zhou Shu turned around and looked at Wang Xin. "General Wang, long time no see. I trust you have been well..."

He raised his hand and waved it. The lightning dissipated, and light reappeared in the sky.

"Great Wall Army, kneel!" Wang Xin shouted.

Rustle!

The soldiers who had disobeyed his military order and left the city to save him all knelt.

"I, Wang Xin, lead Great Wei's Great Wall Army to welcome Your Highness!"

The soldiers kneeling on the ground followed Wang Xin and shouted, "Welcome, Your Highness!"

Zhang Qiyun was dumbfounded. Your Highness?

The legendary person who received ten king titles?

The legendary commander of the invincible allied army?

The king that his grandfather had spoken about countless times when he was drunk?

Zhang Qiyun's mind went blank. He didn't expect this senior to really be that legendary existence!

He wasn't dead!

For some reason, he suddenly felt his heart race.

"Zhang Qiyun welcomes Your Highness!" He also knelt on one knee and shouted with Wang Xin and the Great Wall Army.

"Everyone, there's no need to be so polite," Zhou Shu said indifferently. Although his voice wasn't loud, everyone heard him.

"General Wang, I promised a young friend something. Are you interested in accompanying me?" Zhou Shu looked at Wang Xin and smiled.

The Martial Dao was all about balance. Wang Xin had been tense for so long, and now that he had broken through, it was time to relax.

But with his personality, he probably wouldn't relax. He would only take advantage of his breakthrough to become even more aggressive.

Zhou Shu didn't want anything to happen to Wang Xin, so he invited him.

Wang Xin hesitated for a moment. "I'm naturally willing to follow you, but this border..."

"You don't have to worry about the border. I'll leave my intrinsic divine weapon here," Zhou Shu said.

"In that case, I will follow Your Highness to the death!" Wang Xin said.

He hesitated for a moment before gripping the Overlord Spear tightly and saying, "Your Highness, I haven't let this Overlord Spear down!"

"Yes, you haven't let it down." Zhou Shu smiled. "You, Wang Xin, can call yourself the Overlord now."

...

Great Wei...

Strictly speaking, Great Wei was different from the former Great Wei.

More than a hundred years ago, the human race had been weak. At the time, Emperor Wei Wu had betrayed the human race and colluded with the Demon Realm, causing the destruction of Great Wei.

Later, a group of Great Wei soldiers, who called themselves the Criminal Army, fought against the Demon Realm fearlessly and were almost completely wiped out.

The Criminal Army later returned to Great Xia with a group of abandoned soldiers from the various nations.

Afterward, Zhou Shu, the core of this army, suddenly disappeared, and this army was feared by the various forces.

Although Great Xia's Emperor Yuan Feng protected them in every way, he was too insignificant. In the end, this army almost became cannon fodder.

But this army was born from countless deaths. They decided to rebuild Great Wei on the original land.

And the current leader of Great Wei was Yang Hong, who had coincidentally become the King of Men.

Although Yang Hong was the nominal leader of Great Wei, there were still a few people in Great Wei whose status was not inferior to his.

Great Wei was different from the other Nine Nations.

But such a country continued to become stronger over the past hundred years. Until now, Great Wei was already one of the most powerful nations among the Ten Nations of the human race.

In a small mountain village more than a hundred kilometers away from the border of Great Wei...

A hunched-over old man with white hair and a wrinkled face was climbing a hill with a walking stick and slowly sat down on a piece of limestone.

He looked north, in the direction of the Demon Realm.

His turbid eyes seemed to be able to see the Great Wall that had been built continuously for more than a hundred years at the border of the human race.

Almost every day, he would sit here for two hours. For decades, he had never stopped.

The old man had a very ordinary name—Zhang San.

The villagers in the mountains would respectfully call him Third Master, but no one knew his true identity. They only knew that he had a grandson who was a soldier and an officer at the border.

There were often soldiers who came to deliver things to him, but every time, he would scold them.

The villagers only thought that this old man had a strange temper and didn't think too much about it.

Chapter 1122 Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, Just Kill, There's No Need to Talk (2)

Zhang San was once the number one scout in the world. Back then, when rebuilding Great Wei, he had been severely injured when facing an enemy, and his Martial Dao foundation had been destroyed.

Originally, with his status, it wouldn't have been a problem for him to be a rich noble in the capital of Great Wei and live a stable life.

But he was unwilling.

Zhang San had his own pride. He was unwilling to be a useless person waiting to die in front of his brothers, with whom he had fought.

He left the capital and came here because he could see the Great Wall of the human race.

When he left the capital, he only took the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow that made him famous. Everything else, gold, silver, jewelry, and all his wealth, he left in the capital.

“Soon, soon.” Zhang San looked at the Great Wall a hundred kilometers away with turbid eyes. “I can’t hold on any longer. Your Highness, if you’ve really died, I can still follow you after I die. But I haven’t been able to find out who harmed you. I’m useless for not being able to avenge you.”

A few tears fell to the ground.

After an unknown period of time, the sadness on Zhang San’s face instantly disappeared. He became incomparably cold, and his hunched body straightened.

“Since you’re here, come out. Why sneak around like a thief?” Zhang San said coldly.

Pa pa pa—

A figure stepped out of the forest tens of meters away and applauded. “As expected of the number one scout in the world back then. Even though you’ve grown old, you can still discover my traces.”

This person arrived more than ten meters away from Zhang San. He seemed apprehensive and didn’t continue forward.

He looked at Zhang San and said, “Brother Zhang, we meet again.”

“It’s better not to meet,” Zhang San said coldly.

The man shook his head and smiled bitterly. “Brother Zhang, you should understand why I’m here.

“As long as you agree, I promise that your grandson will no longer need to risk his life at the border. I can guarantee that he will enjoy wealth and glory!

“Brother Zhang, you know what I’m capable of.”

“Of course you can do it,” Zhang San said coldly. “As a member of the grotto-heavens, letting someone enjoy wealth is nothing.

“But I’ve also said it before. The Zhang family will fight for our own wealth and honor. We don’t need to wag our tails and bow to anyone. No matter how many times you come, my answer is the same. Give up.”

“Brother Zhang, why bother doing this?”

The man said sincerely, “With all due respect, your injuries are incurable. How long can you last? If you die, won’t the outcome be the same? Your grandson is only a first-rank martial artist now, right? Can he protect the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow?

“Moreover, Brother Zhang, in your current situation, you can no longer use the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, right?”

“Try me!” Zhang San’s originally turbid eyes flashed and became clear as a fierce aura rose from his body.

The almost tangible killing intent revealed the battles he had experienced.

The expression of the person opposite Zhang San didn't change much. He only looked at Zhang San. "Brother Zhang, I have no ill intentions. You don't have to do this. If I wanted to fight, I wouldn't have come to discuss it with you repeatedly.

"To be honest, Brother Zhang, not to mention that your Martial Dao foundation is already destroyed, even if you still had your cultivation, if our grotto-heavens really want to use force, do you think you can withstand it?"

"Haha." Zhang San laughed sadly. "Have you never used force? Don't lead the life of a whore but still want a monument put up to your chastity[1].

"We weren't afraid of you back then, and we're not afraid now. If you want to snatch the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, then bring it on!"

Zhang San sat upright on the limestone, his back straight, his voice powerful.

The man looked at Zhang San and slowly said, "Brother Zhang, as long as you're alive, we won't do anything to you. Otherwise, the King of Men and the others won't let this matter rest.

"But with all due respect, Brother Zhang, I'm afraid your body won't be able to last long. How long do you think the King of Men and the others can take care of your grandson? One year, two years? Eight years, ten years?"

The person's tone sounded very polite, but anyone could understand the threat in his words.

Zhang San stared at the man with a cold expression. "Do you think I'll submit just because you're threatening me with Qiyun? Tang, you're underestimating me too much.

"Back then, when His Highness was still around, your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven didn't dare to say a word. Don't think you can act high and mighty just because His Highness isn't around..."

A hint of shame and anger flashed across the man's face. His voice turned cold. "Brother Zhang, I'm being polite. Don't be ungrateful!"

Zhang San smiled. "Haha, I, Zhang San, am unyielding and strong-willed. I have no need to be grateful to you!

"So what if you're from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven? Even if Tang Qianluo is standing here, I'll still tell him to get lost!

"His Highness handed the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to me, so I will definitely not let it down! As long as the bow is in my hands, even if I'm not around, the bow will definitely not fall into the hands of thieves!"

The smile on the man's face disappeared, and his expression turned extremely cold. "Brother Zhang, I've already given you enough face by visiting you three times.

"But since you don't know what's good for you, I have nothing else to say.

"Zhang San, let me tell you. A few days ago, the scouts of the border army retrieved the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber from the Demon Realm. There were thirty scouts in a group, but only two of them

returned alive. Your grandson, Zhang Qiyun, stayed in the Demon Realm to cover the retreat and died without a complete corpse.”

Gruu!

A strange red color flashed across Zhang San’s face. He was shocked and furious and couldn’t help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Zhang San trembled and shouted angrily, “Tang Shiyi!”

“Zhang San, you have no descendants. So what if you guard the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow?” Tang Shiyi laughed loudly. “Are you going to bring it to your grave?”

Tang Shiyi stopped pretending and said arrogantly, “If you’re alive, the King of Men and the others will still care about your old friendship and protect you. If you die, even the King of Men and the others have no reason to guard the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. In the end, the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow will still fall into the hands of our Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven! Do you believe me?”

Gruu!

Zhang San was already seriously injured. Being agitated made his old injuries relapse.

His body swayed as he stared at Tang Shiyi.

He really wanted to say that he didn’t believe him!

But he knew that with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven’s shamelessness, they would definitely dare to do it!

Back then, they had been forced to become cannon fodder. It was all thanks to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

If not for their good luck and some strength, Great Wei wouldn’t exist today. They would have long been plotted to death by the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Although Yang Hong had coincidentally become the King of Men, his actions were still restrained by the grotto-heavens.

Zhang San gritted his teeth. “Even if I destroy the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, I will definitely not allow it to fall into the hands of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!”

Although he had no evidence, he suspected that Zhou Shu’s disappearance was very likely related to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Back then, one of Zhou Shu’s enemies had been the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. And after Zhou Shu disappeared, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had tried to kill them all!

“Zhang San, a connate divine weapon is strategically important to the human race. If you dare to destroy a connate divine weapon, you will be a sinner of the human race and will have a bad reputation for ten thousand years!” Tang Shiyi sneered.

“So what?” Zhang San spat out the blood in his mouth and swayed again. He said coldly, “Do you think I, Zhang San, care about mere infamy?”

"I only hate that my cultivation isn't here. Otherwise, even if I die, I will bring you along!"

Tang Shiyi laughed loudly. "Haha, even if you still had your cultivation, you're no match for me.

"If not for the King of Men and the others, I could kill someone like you with a single breath. You're useless. Why are you still alive and wasting food? Why don't you hurry up and die?"

"You're right. A useless person like you is a waste of food." Suddenly, an extremely cold voice sounded. "Zhang San, since you want him to die, just kill him. Why waste your breath?"

Before the voice finished speaking, Zhang San felt a surge of strength appear out of thin air in his body. A long-awaited feeling surged into his heart. He raised his arm, and the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow appeared in his right hand. It shone brightly as his left hand rested on the bowstring.

Chapter 1123 As Long As You Are Capable, These Divine Weapons Will Be Yours (1)

Tang Shiyi reacted quickly. The moment he heard the voice, he knew that something was wrong.

When he saw the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow appear in Zhang San's hand, he rapidly retreated.

It had to be said that Tang Shiyi was a genuine Grotto-Heaven realm expert. He was highly adaptable.

And he was especially fast.

But although he was fast, there was a ray of light that was faster than him flying back.

Zhang San held the bow in his right hand and clasped the bowstring with his left. With just a move, he fully drew the bow.

A ray of light shot out from the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

The brilliance of the ray of light was indescribable with words. It was like a meteor streaking through the air. By the time the naked eye could see it clearly, it had already pierced through Tang Shiyi's chest and landed in a mountain several kilometers away with a loud bang.

The expression on Tang Shiyi's face froze. He looked down at the hole in his chest, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and all his strength flowed out like water.

He spoke with the last of his strength. "This... is impossible!"

He was a Grotto-Heaven realm expert. Even at his peak, Zhang San was only at the Earth Immortal realm.

How could he kill him?

... Unless his injuries had long recovered, and he had secretly broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm!

He was hiding his strength!

Tang Shiyi's heart was in turmoil as he thought of a terrifying possibility. He's hiding his strength!

Back then, many people in that army had left because of their serious injuries. Zhang San had hidden his strength. How many other people are hiding their strength like him?

Why are these people hiding their strength?

Their goal is obvious!

They want to deal with our Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Tang Shiyi opened his mouth, but he no longer had the strength to make any sound.

The arrow beam had taken his life!

Boom!

Tang Shiyi's corpse fell to the ground, stirring up a cloud of dust. His lifeless eyes were wide open as he stared blankly at the sky. He died with grievances.

Zhang San held the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow without even looking at Tang Shiyi. It was as if the person he had just killed was not a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty but an insignificant beast.

His eyes were red, and his entire body was trembling as he slowly turned around in disbelief.

The expression on his face was one of apprehension, anticipation, and worry.

He was worried that all of this was just his imagination, that he was just dreaming.

"High on wine I lit up the lamp and drew the sword; In dream I heard the horns echoing over the barracks."

A voice fell into Zhang San's ears.

He could no longer suppress the emotions in his heart, and tears flowed out like a flood.

He stared blankly at the figure not far away that had appeared in his dreams countless times.

He couldn't believe that his dream would come true one day.

"Zhang San, I'm back." Zhou Shu looked at the old Zhang San and felt a little suffocated. He slowly said, "Are you willing to return to the army and be a scout for me?"

Zhang San broke down in tears, knelt on one knee, and shouted with all his strength, "I am willing!"

"Greetings, Your Highness. I, Zhang San, am willing to do anything for Your Highness!"

Zhang Qiyun looked at his grandfather. For some reason, he also felt tears welling up in his eyes.

"Zhang San, since the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven wants the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, send it to them," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"I'll lend you my strength for twenty-four hours. In twenty-four hours, you should be able to send the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, right?"

"Twenty-four hours is enough!" Zhang San stood up. Although he still looked old, the feeling of weakness from before was gone.



Even Zhang Qiyun could feel turbulent power in his grandfather's body.

Although he didn't know what was going on, he knew that it was definitely because of the king.

But he didn't understand why the king would give the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

His grandfather had just killed someone from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Even if he gave them the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow now, he likely wouldn't be to appease them.

"Grandpa, the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow belongs to our Zhang family. Why should we give it to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?" Zhang Qiyun couldn't help asking.

He knew all too well how much his grandfather cherished the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. Back then, he wasn't even allowed to touch it.

Previously, his grandfather had even risked his life in order to protect the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

Although Zhang Qiyun didn't dare to question Zhou Shu's decision, he was still a little unconvinced.

Zhang San looked at Zhang Qiyun coldly. "Remember, the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow has never belonged to the Zhang family. It has nothing to do with you."

Previously, when he heard the news of Zhang Qiyun's death, Zhang San was so sad that he vomited blood. But seeing that Zhang Qiyun wasn't dead, Zhang San regained his cold attitude.

After speaking to Zhang Qiyun, Zhang San faced Zhou Shu and cupped his hands respectfully. "Your Highness, I'm leaving."

Zhou Shu nodded. "Tell Tang Qianluo that apart from the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, he can tell me what other connate divine weapons he wants. I'll satisfy his request."

Zhang San nodded and turned into a stream of light, disappearing in an instant.

Zhang Qiyun was shocked. Grandfather's injuries have healed?

"Your Highness, I'm going to join in the fun. The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has been oppressing us for long enough," Wang Xin said. "I've wanted to deal with them for a long time!"

"There will be plenty of opportunities for you to make a move," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Tell me. How many of our old brothers are in the same predicament as Zhang San? And how many more died aggrievedly?"

"My brothers can die on the battlefield, but they can't be harmed by their own people. Since I'm back, I have to give them an explanation."

A cold killing intent flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes.

Chapter 1124 As Long As You Are Capable, These Divine Weapons Will Be Yours (2)

Endless Sea, Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Ever since the war more than a hundred years ago, not only had the human race and the Demon Realm reached a balance, but even the Grotto-Heavens and the Ten Nations were exploring a path of peaceful coexistence.

Strictly speaking, the current Grotto-Heavens were still above the Ten Nations.

After all, strength was everything. Although the Ten Nations were developing, they were still inferior to the Grotto-Heavens in terms of strength.

But for some reasons, the Grotto-Heavens needed the Ten Nations to continue to exist.

This was how the current situation came about.

The Ten Nations and the Grotto-Heavens coexisted. The Grotto-Heavens didn't interfere in the internal affairs of the Ten Nations, but the Ten Nations needed to worship the Grotto-Heavens.

When facing the Demon Realm, the Ten Nations and the Grotto-Heavens were allies.

As the saying went, where there were people, there would be conflicts.

Although the various factions of the Ten Nations and Grotto-Heavens were united in resisting the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm, it was undeniable that they each had their own selfish motives.

All the forces were trying their best to expand their strength, wanting to become the most outstanding one.

Because of what had happened back then, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had always disliked the Sima Grotto-heaven and Great Wei. After Zhou Shu disappeared, the superintendent of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Qianluo, had repeatedly wanted to eliminate the forces left behind by Zhou Shu.

Only Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Xiao Jianghe, and Mi Ziwen survived.

But the process was so tragic that it was indescribable.

They had been the vanguard of the human race countless times and fought the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm. They had survived a hundred deaths. The nearly thousand battles that Wang Xin mentioned were not just a number to them. Countless people had shed blood in every battle.

Back then, during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, because of Emperor Wei Wu's betrayal, the Ten Nations' armies were ambushed by demonic beasts and suffered heavy casualties.

In the end, Zhou Shu led them back to the human race from the Demon Realm. Of the millions of soldiers, only 30,000 survived.

Later on, the 30,000-strong army was ostracized by the various nations. It was Great Xia that took them in. If not for the subsequent changes, they would probably have become the most powerful army of Great Xia.

But after Zhou Shu disappeared, under the targeting of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they were forced to fight at the front line of the human race and the Demon Realm. Without supplies or support, only a few hundred of the 30,000 people had survived until now. More than half of them were seriously injured and waiting to die like Zhang San had.

After Zhou Shu heard all of this from Wang Xin, he fell into a long silence.

"I've let my brothers down. This matter won't end just like this," Zhou Shu said. "Our blood won't be shed in vain."

...

At this moment, Zhang San was standing at the entrance of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and drawing the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had wanted to snatch his Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow several times and had forced most of the Zhang family to die. Zhang San didn't have the ability to take revenge in the past, but it was different now!

Zhang San straightened his back, and an arrow beam shot out from the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. At this moment, there seemed to be countless soldiers roaring behind Zhang San.

If not for the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, his brothers wouldn't have fought alone until they were almost wiped out!

They hadn't died at the hands of the Demon Realm but under the schemes of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, who were also humans!

Boom!

The arrow beam hit the door of Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and exploded into a brilliant firework.

The entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven shook. More than ten powerful figures instantly appeared outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

"Zhang San?"

Their expressions changed as they stared at Zhang San.

"Zhang San, are you crazy? How dare you attack our Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven without permission! Is Yang Hong trying to cause internal strife among the human race?" shouted a Grotto-Heaven realm expert of the Tang family.

"You don't have to mention the King of Men," Zhang San said coldly, standing proudly.

"I, Zhang San, have long left Great Wei. My actions have nothing to do with the King of Men.

"Doesn't your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven want my Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow? I'm here now, but I don't know if you dare to accept my Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow!"

Although he still looked old, his back was straight, and his aura was imposing. The way he held the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow made the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven involuntarily think of the number one scout in the world back then.

The figure standing proudly on the city wall and taking away countless demonic beasts had shocked many people of the Grotto-Heavens back then.

It was also in those battles that Zhang San, who was originally unknown, became famous with his Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

Now, the once number one scout in the world, Divine Arrow Zhang San, had returned!

Everyone from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was slightly shocked.

Actually, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven wasn't afraid of just Zhang San.

After all, there were many people in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven who were stronger than Zhang San.

But his appearance here represented something special.

Zhang San's injuries had actually recovered, and his strength seemed to have improved!

They didn't know how it happened!

Was this the secret plan of the King of Men and the others?

Now that they were revealing their claws, did it mean that they had finished planning?

What were they planning to do?

Countless thoughts flashed through the minds of the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

At this moment, Zhang San had already drawn his bow again and pointed his arrow at the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

He raised his voice and shouted, "Where is Tang Qianluo?"

"I, Zhang San, brought the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow over today. Do you dare to accept it?!"

An arrow beam full of destructive power shot toward the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

"How dare you!"

The Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven were furious. They threw away the messy thoughts in their hearts and tried to stop the arrow beam.

Even if the King of Men and the others were capable, they could forget about behaving atrociously at the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Boom!

Suddenly, a figure appeared outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

He raised his hand and grabbed the arrow.

Crack—

He exerted a little strength, and the arrow beam turned into countless specks of starlight and dissipated into the air.

“Zhang San, I didn’t expect that not only did you recover from your injuries, but you even advanced to the Grotto-Heaven realm. Congratulations.”

Tang Qianluo placed his hands behind his back and looked at Zhang San condescendingly.

“But if you think that a Grotto-Heaven realm expert can be impudent at my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, you’re wrong!

“I want to ask Yang Hong how he disciplined you! I’ll detain you and the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow today and ask Great Wei!”

Tang Qianluo’s eyes flashed coldly.

He took a step forward and raised his hand to grab Zhang San.

Tang Qianluo’s cultivation had improved compared to more than a hundred years ago.

With this attack, the weather changed. Ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm experts couldn’t compare.

Zhang San was fearless. His figure moved, constantly changing positions in the air, and he kept shooting arrows with the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

Arrows shot at Tang Qianluo from all directions.

“Tang Qianluo, if you want my Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, you don’t have to find so many excuses!” Zhang San shouted while attacking.

“I brought the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow today. If you’re capable enough, it’s yours!

“Not just the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. If you’re capable, the Overlord Spear, the Mountain Suppressing Sword, the Spring Embroidered Saber, and even the Crimson Firmament Sword and the Huben Saber are all yours.”

“Hmph, is Great Wei really rebelling?” Tang Qianluo said coldly.

“You overestimate yourself! Do you really think you can climb over our Grotto-Heavens’ heads just because others flatter Great Wei? Naive!

“You ingrates. If not for our Grotto-Heavens, you would have long become food for demonic beasts. Since you have a death wish, don’t blame me. As you wish, I’ll send you on your way!”

Tang Qianluo’s body lit up with a dazzling light, and his aura was monstrous.

At this moment, a stream of light shot over. At the same time, a light that split the world descended on Tang Qianluo’s head.

Chapter 1125 Tang Qianluo Jinxes Himself Again and Again (1)

Boom!

With a loud bang, Tang Qianluo took a step back in the air and stared ahead in shock and anger.

A figure somersaulted in the air and landed beside Zhang San.

“Surnamed Tang, I have tolerated you for a long time.” This person held a saber on one shoulder and pointed at Tang Qianluo with his other hand. “If you want to bully my brother, you have to ask my saber if it agrees!”

“Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping?” Tang Qianluo narrowed his eyes coldly. “Do you know the consequences of starting a war between Great Wei and my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven? Are you tired of living?”

“Don’t f\*cking accuse me.” Sun Gongping scolded Tang Qianluo. “It’s me who doesn’t like you. What does it have to do with Great Wei?”

“Don’t f\*cking involve the Grotto-Heavens and the Ten Nations every time. If you have guts, fight me to the death. Life or death depends on our ability. Don’t blame anyone if you die!”

Sun Gongping pointed his saber at Tang Qianluo. His aura was invincible, and the air emitted a whistling sound. It was the saber intent on his saber.

“Sun Gongping, first come, first served. He’s mine,” Zhang San suddenly said.

“Old Zhang, it’s not nice that you didn’t tell me you’ve recovered,” Sun Gongping said without turning his head.

“If I hadn’t been practicing my saber nearby, who knows when I would have received this news.

“How can you not call me if you want to beat this grandson up? Are you looking down on me?”

Sun Gongping glanced at Tang Qianluo, his eyes full of killing intent.

Looking at Sun Gongping blocking in front of him, Zhang San knew that Sun Gongping was worried that he was no match for Tang Qianluo.

His heart warmed slightly. These brothers had never abandoned him. It was just that he was unwilling to appear in front of them as a useless person. This was why he had avoided them for so many years.

But it was different now.

Zhang San could fight alongside these brothers again.

Even if he only had 24 hours, even if he died from his injuries after 24 hours, he could rest in peace this time!

Because he finally saw Zhou Shu return!

“We’ll talk about this later,” Zhang San said. “I came to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to pass on a message.”

Zhang San looked at Tang Qianluo with disdain.

“Pass on a message? What message?” Sun Gongping asked bewilderedly.

Zhang San smiled, took a step forward, and shouted, “Tang Qianluo, listen carefully!

“His Highness said that if you, Tang Qianluo, want any connate divine weapons, feel free to ask. His Highness will personally send them to you. It depends on whether you have the courage to ask!”

Zhang San’s voice echoed in the air, and Tang Qianluo frowned slightly.

“His Highness? Which highness? King of Men Yang Hong or King of War Xiao Jianghe?” Tang Qianluo asked.

“Have you finally figured it out? Do you finally know that going against my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven won’t end well?”

“Since you’re so sincere, I, Tang Qianluo, am not an unforgiving person...”

Zhang San sneered as if he was looking at a fool.

“Tang Qianluo, I only have one ‘highness’, Great Xia’s King of the South, Great Qin’s Side-by-side King, Great Chu’s King Jiu Jiang, Great Chen’s King Ping Bei, Great Zhao’s King of Wu’an, Great Han’s King Wei Lie, Great Qi’s King Wu Cheng...” Zhang San recited a series of titles.

Finally, he spat out two words. “Zhou Shu!”

There seemed to be a thunderclap in the sky. Tang Qianluo’s pupils suddenly constricted!

Zhou Shu?

That bastard who robbed my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven’s treasure vault and fooled me?

He’s not dead?

He actually came back?

Plop—

Sun Gongping’s Spring Embroidered Saber almost fell to the ground.

He turned around and stared at Zhang San. “Zhang San, who are you talking about?”

Zhang San looked at Sun Gongping and smiled. “You didn’t hear wrongly. It’s His Highness. His Highness is back!”

Sun Gongping felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes turned red as he cursed, “Bastard, I knew you wouldn’t die! I’m not dead. How can you be dead?!”

“Hahahaha!” Sun Gongping laughed out loud. As he laughed, tears flew from the corners of his eyes.

“Damn it, you’re finally back! You didn’t expect this, did you? I’m already a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty! Don’t even think about shaking me off again!”

Sun Gongping turned around and glowered at Tang Qianluo with his saber pointing at him. “Tang Qianluo! My brother is back, and I don’t have anything good to welcome him with. Lend me your head!”

A whirlwind erupted from Sun Gongping’s body, and the wind swept toward Tang Qianluo like a dragon.

Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping's saber skills were unparalleled in the world. When he attacked with his saber, there would definitely be casualties!

The moment Sun Gongping attacked, Zhang San also attacked.

Instead of advancing, he retreated, distancing himself. He used the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to shoot out arrows continuously.

It was as if they had returned to the battlefield back then. Sun Gongping attacked in close range while Zhang San attacked from afar. Their cooperation was flawless.

In an instant, Tang Qianluo was at a disadvantage.

"Hmph, so what if Zhou Shu is back? I am still waiting to settle the score with him!" he shouted angrily.

He had yet to settle the score with that bastard for robbing the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's treasure vault!

"Take down the two of them! If you want to behave arrogantly in front of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, not to mention the two of you, even all of Great Wei is not qualified!"

Chapter 1126 Tang Qianluo Jinxes Himself Again and Again (2)

This was Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was one of the strongest grotto-heavens among the Grotto-Heavens. They had more than ten Grotto-Heaven realm experts and countless Earth Immortals.

With Tang Qianluo's order, the Grotto-Heaven realm almighties attacked.

"If you want to bully us with numbers, you have to ask if I agree!"

A spear crossed the sky like a dragon and collided with a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

The spear attack was peerless. Even the Grotto-Heaven realm almighty didn't dare to block it head-on and dodged sideways.

Wang Xin's burly figure appeared on the battlefield. He reached out to grab the Overlord Spear and stared at the people from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven with an imposing aura. "Great Wei's Wang Xin is here!"

In the middle of battling, Sun Gongping turned to look at Wang Xin and shouted in surprise, "You've broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm?!"

Wang Xin had been stuck at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm for decades, but his current aura was clearly at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

"That's right," Wang Xin said confidently. "Sun Gongping, let's compete and see who wins first!"

Wang Xin's spear shot out like a dragon. He actually targeted two Grotto-Heaven realm almighties alone.

He felt that a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty couldn't compare to Tang Qianluo.



Sun Gongping laughed loudly and said heroically, "Old Wang, you've just entered the Grotto-Heaven realm. You're bound to lose! Tang Qianluo, don't you think so?"

Sun Gongping's saber beams rained down and enveloped Tang Qianluo.

Tang Qianluo was so angry that his entire body was trembling. Does this bastard really think that I am easy to bully?

So what if Wang Xin is here?

There are no less than ten Grotto-Heaven realm almighties of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven here. Not to mention the three of you, even if everyone else from Great Wei comes, so what?

How many Grotto-Heaven Realm almighties are there in Great Wei?

Before he could finish his thoughts, another figure suddenly appeared in the distance. The figure was like a golden light. One moment, he was a hundred kilometers away. The next moment, he was in front of them.

"King of War Xiao Jianghe!" Tang Qianluo roared through gritted teeth. He really wanted to slap himself. Am I jinxing myself?

Whatever he said came true!

Why is Xiao Jianghe here too?

Is Great Wei really going to rebel?

Are they crazy?

Even if they've secretly developed some forces, how can they provoke the Grotto-Heavens?

Do they really think that the Grotto-Heavens' long history is just for show?

If not for our scruples, my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven alone is enough to easily destroy Great Wei!

Furthermore, the Grotto-Heavens were united. If they dared to attack the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the other Grotto-Heavens wouldn't tolerate them!

Xiao Jianghe walked over step by step. With every step, the sky trembled. His body was surrounded by a tangible red killing intent.

Those with insufficient cultivation would be scared out of their wits just by looking at him.

Xiao Jianghe was the most murderous person in Great Wei. Countless souls had died under his saber. If it was said that there would definitely be casualties once the Heavenly Saber attacked, then once Xiao Jianghe made a move, he would make sure his opponents died.

His appearance here meant that there was definitely no chance of peace between Great Wei and the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Originally, when Sun Gongping and Wang Xin arrived, Tang Qianluo didn't take it seriously. These two people had fiery personalities and never cared about the consequences.

But Xiao Jianghe was different. Although he was equally violent, he belonged to the kind of person who had a clear goal. It was never just a matter of fighting to the death.

“Crazy! You’re all crazy!” Tang Qianluo was so angry that his entire body was trembling. As he dealt with Sun Gongping and Zhang San’s attacks, he stared at Xiao Jianghe and shouted, “Your Great Wei has a death wish! This time, no one can save you!”

“Tang Qianluo, it’s time to settle our scores!” Xiao Jianghe looked at Tang Qianluo as if he was looking at a dead person.

A saber beam slashed at Tang Qianluo like water.

“What are all of you waiting for?” Tang Qianluo said angrily. “Attack! This time, I want none of them to leave alive.”

“Yes!” the experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven shouted in unison.

Even ordinary people couldn’t tolerate being beaten up in front of their own house, let alone a dignified grotto-heaven.

How dare a mere Great Wei show off in front of them? They simply had a death wish.

A few Grotto-Heaven realm almighties immediately stopped Xiao Jianghe.

Boom!

The battle immediately erupted, and powerful shock waves spread in all directions, causing bursts of sonic booms.

More experts surged out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

There were more Grotto-Heaven experts in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven than those present.

Moreover, they had countless Earth Immortals. Earth Immortals were naturally not a match for Grotto-Heaven experts in a one-on-one battle. But if there were a lot of them, they would be enough to pose a threat to Grotto-Heaven realm almighties.

Zhang San, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, and Xiao Jianghe were only four people. This time, if he killed them all, then Yang Hong and the others wouldn’t be able to say anything!

He could even use this as an excuse to attack Great Wei!

As long as the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven controlled Great Wei, the Huaxia Pavilion would fall into their control.

So what if Zhou Shu is back? Back then, I, Tang Qianluo, didn’t want to argue with him. It’s not that I was really afraid of him!

A series of schemes flashed through Tang Qianluo’s mind.

A bad thing had turned into an opportunity.

He had never been able to find an excuse to destroy Great Wei. It would be best if they came knocking on his door!

So what if Great Wei comes out in full strength?

It's even better if all of you come. I'll destroy all of you at once!

Tang Qianluo's eyes shone coldly. A powerful aura erupted from his body, forcing Sun Gongping back dozens of meters.

Sun Gongping spat. "Old fellow, you indeed have some strength. If I don't fight with my life on the line, I really won't be able to deal with you!"

"Hmph, you think you can fight me? You're overestimating yourself!" Tang Qianluo snorted coldly. He had already taken out his intrinsic divine weapon. Sword qi soared into the sky as if it wanted to destroy everything.

Although Tang Qianluo was not impressive, he was not weak. As the superintendent of a Grotto-Heaven, his strength had been tested.

In a one-on-one battle, Sun Gongping might not be his match.

After all, Sun Gongping was still too young compared to Tang Qianluo.

Boom!

Just as Tang Qianluo called out to the experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and was about to defeat the four of them in one go, a sword beam suddenly descended from the sky.

Another figure suddenly appeared on the battlefield.

Tang Qianluo's pupils contracted again. "Mi Ziwen!"

He felt a strong sense of uneasiness.

Logically speaking, the superintendent of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven shouldn't feel this way.

But Tang Qianluo's feeling was real!

Mi Ziwen had become famous more than a hundred years ago. Since then, he had never really lost when leading troops in battle.

This person wasn't just a martial artist. He was an out-and-out famous general!

Under his leadership, Great Wei's army won every battle!

This person had never relied on brute force to do things. His appearance here meant that he had already made the necessary arrangements.

Otherwise, he would never have appeared!

Most importantly, how many Grotto-Heaven realm experts were there in Great Wei?

Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping, King of War Xiao Jianghe, invincible God of War Mi Ziwen... Apart from Meng Bai and King of Men Yang Hong, all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of Great Wei were here!

Tang Qianluo's pupils constricted, and he didn't dare to delay any longer. "Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, kill them as quickly as possible! Don't leave a single one alive! Kill them at all costs!"

So what if Great Wei has a plan?

In the face of absolute strength, any plans are useless!

No matter what they are thinking, it's their biggest mistake for merely five people to appear at the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

With the strength of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, it's not a problem to kill five Grotto-Heaven realm almighties!

Unless others from Great Wei come too!

Just as Tang Qianluo had this thought, he saw two figures appear in the distance.

Sea-Pacifying Godly Pillar Meng Bai!

King of Men Yang Hong!

They're here too?

Chapter 1127 Do You Have Any Objections to the Courage I Gave Them? (1)

Although Tang Qianluo had thought that Great Wei might come out in full strength, he was still shocked to see the last two Grotto-Heaven realm experts of Great Wei appear.

King of Men Yang Hong, Sea-Pacifying Godly Pillar Meng Bai, King of War Xiao Jianghe, Invincible God of War Mi Ziwen, and Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping!

The only five Grotto-Heaven realm experts of Great Wei were all here.

In addition to Archer God Zhang San and the current Wang Xin, this should be the highest combat strength of Great Wei.

How dare they!

They really dare!

Tang Qianluo was furious. This is a provocation to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

A mere Great Wei dares to provoke the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven like this. They simply have a death wish!

"Yang Hong!" Tang Qianluo roared. "Do you think I won't dare to kill you just because you're the King of Men?"

"Don't forget how you came to be the King of Men!"

"If our Grotto-Heavens hadn't supported you, do you think you would be where you are today?"

"No, no." Yang Hong shook his head. "You didn't support me."

“Tang Qianluo, do you think I’m willing to be this useless King of Men?”

Yang Hong pursed his lips, revealing the expression of the young constable from back then. He said, “In the past, I had no choice. Now, let me tell you. I quit being the King of Men.”

“You...” Tang Qianluo was furious.

“What about me? Let me tell you. I remember the previous battles!” Yang Hong shouted. “Tang Qianluo! It’s time to repay the lives you owe us!”

The Crimson Firmament Sword in his hand seemed to transform into a fire dragon. Flames wrapped around it as he attacked the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Meng Bai didn’t waste any time speaking and directly attacked.

With the addition of the two of them, Great Wei’s situation finally stabilized.

Tang Qianluo was furious. He let out another long roar, calling for the martial artists in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to attack.

One-on-one?

He would be crazy to fight these people fairly!

This place was his Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Since he could kill the other party with overwhelming force, why would he fight them alone?

He wasn’t stupid.

If he couldn’t kill seven Grotto-Heaven realm experts with more than a dozen Grotto-Heaven realm experts and hundreds of Earth Immortals, it would be a disgrace to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

Tang Qianluo looked around warily. He secretly informed some experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to pay attention to see if Great Wei had any hidden troops.

Boom!

Before his voice transmission ended, he saw a Grotto-Heaven realm expert from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven flying backward, a shocking wound on his chest.

Tang Qianluo was distracted and was almost struck by the Spring Embroidered Saber. He retreated tens of meters and exclaimed angrily, “Lu Wenshuang! Your Great Xia also wants to get involved in this mess?”

Back then, when Great Wei became independent, Yin Wuyou didn’t join Great Wei because of her status. Lu Wenshuang didn’t join either. The two of them had always stayed in Great Xia.

All these years, Great Xia had been secretly supporting Great Wei. The two families were originally one.

Back then, Yang Hong and the others had become independent because they didn’t want to drag Great Xia down. They had no choice.

Lu Wenshuang glanced at Tang Qianluo coldly and didn't say anything. She looked at Yang Hong and said, "You released the Cloud-Piercing Arrow in order to attack the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?"

Lu Wenshuang's face was as cold as ice.

"Of course not." Yang Hong laughed. "There's no hurry to talk about this. Let's deal with that Tang fellow first. After we've endured for so many years, there's finally no need to endure anymore!"

He immediately attacked again with his Crimson Firmament Sword with overwhelming flames.

Lu Wenshuang frowned slightly, but she attacked again without the slightest hesitation.

Lu Wenshuang's current cultivation was already at the intermediate Grotto-Heaven realm. She was even stronger than Sun Gongping and the others.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for her to injure a Grotto-Heaven realm expert the moment she appeared.

She was fighting one against two. The Tianya Magical Sword was dominating in all directions, and she was actually not at a disadvantage.

Tang Qianluo frowned. These people are really difficult to deal with!

Back then, when they were not even Earth Immortals, he had schemed against them several times but failed to take their lives.

Although it was because it was inconvenient for him to attack directly, he could tell that these people were difficult to deal with.

Unexpectedly, these people had become a huge problem for him!

If he had known earlier, he would have killed them himself!

But it wasn't too late!

If they think that they can provoke us just because they're at the Grotto-Heaven realm, they're wrong!

Tang Qianluo let out a long cry.

An incomparably powerful aura emitted from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Then a figure walked out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. It was an old man with white hair and a youthful face.

The moment he stepped out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, he struck out with his palm.

The expression of Sun Gongping, who was fighting Tang Qianluo, changed. He swung the Connate Spring Embroidered Saber in front of him.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the Spring Embroidered Saber collided with Sun Gongping's chest with a powerful force. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body was instantly sent flying.

Swoosh!

Meng Bai and Lu Wenshuang reacted extremely quickly. They attacked the old man from left and right.

The old man snorted and flicked his sleeve.

Two monstrous forces collided with the Mountain Suppressing Sword and the Tianya Magical Sword.

Meng Bai and Lu Wenshuang grunted and retreated.

Tang Qianluo shouted, "Granduncle, kill them!"

Chapter 1128 Do You Have Any Objections to the Courage I Gave Them? (2)

The old man's eyes flashed as he nodded. "Those who offend my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven deserve to be killed!"

He took a step forward and almost disappeared on the spot. Then he suddenly appeared in front of Lu Wenshuang.

A long sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed at Lu Wenshuang.

In his opinion, Lu Wenshuang was the strongest among these people. Moreover, she was the one who had injured people from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. In that case, there was no need for her to live.

The old man had no intention of letting her off because she was a woman. He slashed out with his sword, and the shocking sword intent made Lu Wenshuang's pupils constrict.

Her face was brimming with fighting spirit. She raised the tip of the Tianya Magical Sword, intending to fight the old man head-on!

"Stop!" Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, and the others shouted at the same time.

From how he had injured Sun Gongping in one move and then easily forced Lu Wenshuang and Meng Bai back, it was evident that the old man's strength was unfathomable.

Lu Wenshuang was definitely not his match. At this moment, fighting head-on was not the best strategy!

The few of them abandoned their opponents at the same time and attacked the old man.

Their purpose was to force the old man to give up attacking Lu Wenshuang.

The old man snorted disdainfully.

"There are immense differences in the Grotto-Heaven realm. Who gave you the courage to attack me?!"

A towering aura erupted from the old man's body, and an overwhelming force surged in all directions like a wave.

Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Xiao Jianghe, and the others were still tens of meters away from the old man and couldn't take another step forward.

Boom!

The force blasted them away, and the arrow beam shot by Zhang San broke inch by inch when it was still tens of meters away from the old man.

The Grotto-Heaven realm experts couldn't even get close to the old man!

Was this the foundation of one of the Grotto-Heavens?

Tang Qianluo looked proud. These brainless fellows don't even have the strength to provoke the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. I don't even need to do anything myself to take your lives!

The old man's sword beam was about to land on Lu Wenshuang. With the old man's cultivation, she would definitely not be able to withstand it.

She's quite pretty. What a waste, Tang Qianluo thought.

Boom!

A dazzling white light exploded where the old man and Lu Wenshuang were. Then there was a scream, and a figure was sent flying out from the explosion of white light.

Tang Qianluo shook his head and sighed. Why did such a delicate girl come out to show off? Women should be in bed if they want to show off.

Now, you know how powerful I am. But it's too late.

Just as this thought flashed through Tang Qianluo's mind, his eyes suddenly widened, and his eyeballs almost fell to the ground.

It was because the person who flew out wasn't Lu Wenshuang!

Bang!

The old man with white hair and a youthful face fell to the ground with a bang, no longer looking like a sage.

His hair was scattered, and there was blood on his chest. He looked utterly disheveled.

His arms were trembling slightly.

His eyes stared ahead in horror. His lips moved, but no sound came out.

"Do you have any objections to the courage I gave them?" A voice sounded calmly on the battlefield.

The white light gradually faded, and a slender figure stood quietly in front of Lu Wenshuang. He had one hand behind his back and the other holding a three-foot-long sword, the tip of which was pointing diagonally at the ground.

Lu Wenshuang stood rooted on the spot in a daze. She stared at the back in front of her without blinking, letting her tears fall like beads without wiping them.

She didn't dare blink, afraid that if she blinked, she would wake up from her dream like countless times before.



For more than a hundred years, others had seen her cultivation advance by leaps and bounds, but they didn't know she cultivated day and night.

This was because she didn't dare to sleep. She was afraid that once she slept, she would dream of this scene. Then when she opened her eyes, she would experience another farewell!

"Zhou Shu!" Tang Qianluo stared at the familiar yet unfamiliar figure.

Actually, back then, Tang Qianluo had never really fought Zhou Shu, so he wasn't too afraid of him.

But now, for some reason, when he looked at Zhou Shu, he felt his entire body tremble, and a powerful sense of danger surged in his heart.

Zhou Shu didn't answer Tang Qianluo. His gaze landed on the disheveled old man. "Take my attack. If you don't die, I'll let you live."

The others hadn't settled scores in their battle earlier, but Zhou Shu had seen with his own eyes that this old man wanted to kill Lu Wenshuang.

If he could still remain calm when someone wanted to kill his woman, it would be a waste of his cultivation.

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

He raised the Celestial Thearch Sword and slashed down.

It was an ordinary action, but in the old man's eyes, he felt as if the entire sky was pressing down on him.

He wanted to resist, but a profound syllable suddenly sounded in his ear.

"Jie!"

The old man felt as if he had lost control of his limbs and bones.

The power in his body surged instantly, and then the feeling of losing control disappeared.

After all, he was an expert at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm. Although the law of the 'Jie' syllable could affect him, it was impossible for him to lose control of his body.

What had happened was because he wasn't prepared. Otherwise, with the old man's cultivation, it was completely avoidable.

But a battle was a battle. These factors wouldn't be taken into account.

In a battle between experts, the outcome could be decided in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, the old man lost control, and his fate was decided.

No one knew what had happened to the old man. They only saw Zhou Shu take half a step forward and gently wave his sword.

Then a clearly visible blood mark appeared between the old man's eyebrows. The blood mark instantly spread, running down his forehead to his lower abdomen.

With a soft sound, the old man's body split into two halves as he collapsed in the dust, blood and internal organs flowing to the ground.

Even a peak Grotto-Heaven realm expert died. The rest were no different from livestock.

"Blargh!"

Those from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven with weak mental fortitude couldn't help vomiting.

Tang Qianluo was stunned. His granduncle, who was at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, was dead?

Killed by a single attack at the entrance of his house?

How is this possible?!

Could Zhou Shu be a Grotto-Heaven Master?

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

"Tang Qianluo, it's time to repay the debt you owe." Zhou Shu's expression was cold, not taking the elder's death to heart at all.

When he slashed out, the old man's fate was already decided.

"Who the hell are you?!" Tang Qianluo shouted in panic.

Previously, even when Sun Gongping, Xiao Jianghe, Yang Hong, and the others appeared one after another, Tang Qianluo was only surprised and didn't panic.

This was because he knew that the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's foundation was here. Yang Hong and the others couldn't do anything to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven at all.

But now, his granduncle, whom he had relied on, had been killed with a single strike. This made him truly panic.

If even his granduncle was not Zhou Shu's match, then apart from the ancestor, who else in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was his match?

"Tang Qianluo, it's only been a hundred years. Are you so forgetful?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "It doesn't matter if you don't remember. A dead person doesn't need to remember anything."

He raised his Celestial Thearch Sword again.

"You..." Tang Qianluo was shocked. Even his granduncle had been killed with a single strike. His strength was far inferior to his granduncle's.

He definitely wouldn't be able to withstand a single strike from Zhou Shu.

How can I, Tang Qianluo, die at the hands of a nameless person? No, absolutely not! Tang Qianluo roared in his mind.

He turned around and fled toward the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. As he fled, he shouted, "Attack together! Stop him!"

"Ancestor, save me!" Tang Qianluo shouted at the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

The entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven suddenly shook slightly, as if an existence was waking up from a deep sleep.

In the sky, the wind blew, and the weather changed.

Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Xiao Jianghe, and the others felt an oppressive feeling wash over them. Even their breathing became a little irregular.

Zhou Shu snorted and took another half a step forward, and a towering aura rose from his body.

Chapter 1129 You're Really Self-Righteous (1)

Zhou Shu took half a step forward, and his aura soared into the sky.

Boom!

There was a loud bang in the air, and the world seemed to be shaking.

Behind Zhou Shu, Lu Wenshuang, Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, Xiao Jianghe, and the others immediately felt their bodies lighten.

At this moment, everyone broke out in cold sweat.

It felt too terrifying.

Around them, the sound of rushing wind sounded. A few figures approached at an extremely high speed and instantly arrived outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Among the people who came were Zheng Chengan, the superintendent of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, and other existences that Zhou Shu didn't know.

Zhou Shu didn't care about their arrival. Instead, he looked ahead.

A figure seemed to appear out of thin air outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, as if he had walked out of it.

This man looked to be in his thirties. He had sharp eyebrows and sharp eyes and was very handsome.

Zhou Shu couldn't feel any spiritual essence fluctuations from his body, but as he stood there, he gave off the feeling that he was one with the world.

He gave off a feeling of invincibility.

Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

One of the top existences in the world, one of the few remaining Grotto-Heaven Masters, actually appeared in front of everyone.

Tang Qianluo actually called his ancestor out.

Zhou Shu sized up Tang Lan. This should be the first time he had seen a true Grotto-Heaven Master.

Although Shi Changsheng was also a Grotto-Heaven Master, when Zhou Shu saw him, he had already fused with the Longevity Sword. He didn't know how strong Shi Changsheng was at his peak.

Wang Xuanyi might have the strength of a Grotto-Heaven Master, but he had never considered himself one. Moreover, he and Zhou Shu were not enemies.

Tang Lan gave Zhou Shu an extremely strong sense of oppression. This Grotto-Heaven Master was indeed worthy of his reputation!

But Zhou Shu wasn't afraid.

He slowly raised the Celestial Thearch Sword and pointed it at Tang Lan!

Tang Lan looked at Zhou Shu and frowned slightly. "With your strength, isn't it a little too much to bully the weak?"

"Bully the weak?" Zhou Shu sneered.

Tang Qianluo was countless times older than him, but Tang Qianluo lived like a dog.

"When Tang Qianluo schemes against those warriors to fight to the death with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm, why didn't you say that he was bullying the weak?" Zhou Shu stared at Tang Lan coldly.

"Those soldiers fought bloody battles, but Tang Qianluo maliciously intercepted their supplies and cut off their support. At that time, why didn't you stand out and say that he was bullying the weak?"

"Kindness doesn't lead troops. On the battlefield, it's normal to have some tricks up one's sleeves," Tang Lan said indifferently.

"Haha, it's normal to have some tricks up one's sleeves!" Zhou Shu sneered. "In that case, are the deaths of my brothers normal?"

"In a war, casualties are inevitable," Tang Lan said. "In order to resist the demonic beasts, my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has sacrificed many people."

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu's expression was cold. "Zhang San!"

"Here!" Zhang San responded. His white hair fluttered in the wind as he held the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

"A hundred and thirty-seven years ago, the superintendent of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Qianluo, used the excuse that we were familiar with the Demon Realm and joined forces with the Grotto-Heavens to force us to enter the Demon Realm before the general situation was clear.

"Eight thousand of the Ten Nations' alliance army died in battle!

"A hundred and thirty-four years ago, Grotto-Heaven Masters appeared and forced the demonic beasts back to the Demon Realm. Under unnecessary circumstances, Tang Qianluo threatened us to fight again using Great Xia.

“When we were fighting a bloody battle and surrounded by the Demon Realm army, the reinforcements that were supposed to appear were mobilized elsewhere by Tang Qianluo’s military order. Five thousand soldiers of the Ten Nations’ alliance army died in battle. Great General Bai Qiancheng died in battle without any descendants!”

Zhang San’s voice became loud and louder as he spoke.

He seemed incomparably agitated. One by one, he spoke out about the battles he remembered by heart.

It was the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. It was Tang Qianluo!

He had used scheme after scheme to weaken the Ten Nations’ alliance army until now.

There would indeed be deaths in war. Zhang San had been very clear about this since he joined the army.

Their army had never been afraid of death!

Back then, during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, they had fought with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm. There had been hundreds of thousands of people, but only 30,000 had returned. At the time, they had never complained.

Had they fought in normal battles, even if they all died in battle, they would definitely not waste their breath to complain.

But this wasn’t the case!

If not for the lack of supplies and the lack of reinforcements, they wouldn’t have lost so many people!

“One hundred and eight years ago, Tang Qianluo manipulated the Grotto-Heavens... Betrayed, Great General Wang Mu unfortunately died in this very battle!”

At the end, tears streamed down Zhang San’s face.

These names belonged to the comrades who had risked their lives in battle with him.

They originally had a chance of surviving!

Wang Xin pursed his lips and gripped the Overlord Spear tightly.

His grandfather’s death was a pain he would never forget!

“You heard him clearly,” Zhou Shu said coldly. He looked at Tang Lan, his eyes full of killing intent.

“They can die. It’s only right for them to die on the battlefield.

Zhou Shu shouted, “But they shouldn’t die under the schemes of villains! Tang Qianluo, come out and accept your fate!”

Zhou Shu’s voice was like a thunderclap, and the sky changed color. Tang Qianluo, who was hiding behind Tang Lan, trembled as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

Chapter 1130 You’re Really Self-Righteous (2)

“Ancestor!” Tang Qianluo asked for help.

“Calm down!” Tang Lan berated unhappily. “You’re the superintendent of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. You’re never wrong. Remember!”

Tang Lan turned to Zhou Shu. “Junior, your strength isn’t bad. Today, I can treat it as a farce. Now, take your people and leave. From now on, serve the human race obediently...

“You still—”

Zhou Shu said coldly, “You’re really self-righteous and full of yourself!”

Before Zhou Shu finished speaking, his Celestial Thearch Sword was already slashing out.

A shocking sword beam slashed at Tang Lan with an invincible aura.

He could no longer be bothered to waste his breath on Tang Lan. There was only one way to deal with such a person—beat him until he was convinced!

Boom!

Tang Lan didn’t expect Zhou Shu to be so straightforward.

He only had time to raise his hand to block.

With a loud bang, Tang Lan’s body shone brightly as an extremely powerful force forced him back a step.

Anger flashed across his eyes.

Ever since he became a Grotto-Heaven Master, he had never suffered such a loss!

Although he had only taken a step back and wasn’t injured, it was already extremely embarrassing for him to take a step back in front of his descendants.

It was simply unacceptable!

Tang Lan was furious, but what happened next made him even angrier.

This was because Zhou Shu attacked him more than once.

He attacked continuously in waves.

Bang bang bang!

Tang Lan retreated three steps back as a surging force collided with him.

Everyone saw it clearly.

Shock appeared on everyone’s faces.

This was the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan!

Back then, the human race had been forced to retreat to the Grotto-Heavens by the Demon Realm, causing the Grotto-Heaven Masters to wake up.

At the time, the strength of the Grotto-Heaven Masters had broadened the horizons of the world.

A Grotto-Heaven Master was comparable to a million soldiers. Almost no demonic beast could resist their strength.

In just a few days, the demonic beast army was driven back to the Demon Realm.

In everyone's hearts, Grotto-Heaven Masters were synonymous with invincibility.

But now, not only had Zhou Shu killed a peak Grotto-Heaven realm almighty with a single strike, but he had even forced a Grotto-Heaven Master to take a few steps back.

Even on Great Wei's side, Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, and Mi Ziwen were surprised. Back then, His Highness wasn't so powerful, right?

Only Lu Wenshuang felt that it was only natural. This was her man. There was nothing in this world that he couldn't do.

As long as he was around, the sky wouldn't collapse!

Tang Lan flew into a rage out of humiliation and shouted, "Junior, you have a death wish!"

Zhou Shu didn't stop. He waved the Celestial Thearch Sword, and sword beams shot out continuously.

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

Zhou Shu's swordsmanship had already reached the realm of being able to do as he pleased.

Coupled with his Heavenly Emperor Jade Book and the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, a casual attack of his looked ordinary, but it was really earth-shattering.

Only those who truly faced him could sense how terrifying Zhou Shu's attack was!

Tang Lan truly began to take Zhou Shu seriously because he realized that even if he didn't underestimate his enemy, he didn't dare to say that he could withstand Zhou Shu's attacks easily.

"Lin! Bing! Dou! Zhe! Jie! Zhen! Lie! Qian! Xing!" Zhou Shu uttered profound syllables.

Everyone felt an invisible force fluctuate in the air, and Zhou Shu's figure turned into a ray of light that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

The fluctuations brought about by the monstrous power were unbearable for everyone. It had to be known that most of the people present were Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

At this moment, be the people of Great Wei or the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they all retreated.

They were no longer in the mood to fight. Instead, they turned all their attention to Zhou Shu and Tang Lan.

Tang Qianluo's heart skipped a beat. This man surnamed Zhou can actually fight the ancestor?

How is that possible?

More than a hundred years ago, he was clearly only a junior who had just gained some fame!

If I had known earlier, I would have used my full strength to destroy him!

Tang Qianluo was extremely regretful.

Boom!

Tang Lan retreated again. This time, he retreated hundreds of meters before stabilizing himself.

He looked ahead in astonishment and uncertainty. A violent aura erupted from his body, and even his hair flew backward.

A long sword appeared in his hand, and the sword qi was extremely oppressive.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven behind him trembled slightly, and a visible force surged into his body from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Tang Lan's aura rose steadily, as if it was endless.

The world seemed to tremble with it.

Everyone's expressions changed again.

Tang Lan stared at Zhou Shu, his eyes filled with killing intent. He said coldly, "Junior, I originally didn't want to argue with you because you're young. But since you're so ungrateful and courting death, I'll fulfill your wish.

"I'll let the world know that the dignity of the Grotto-Heavens can't be offended!"

Tang Lan raised his sword and slashed out.

An incomparably pitch-black crack appeared in the sky, as if the sky had been cut apart by a sword.

Everyone was attracted by the sword beam. They were stunned by the sword beam and felt as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

A Grotto-Heaven Master was really too powerful!

"Is that all you've got? You're just so-so!" Zhou Shu replied.

He activated the laws of the nine syllables again. Every cell in his body seemed to come alive. His strength kept rising, and his mind and body became indescribably powerful.

Tang Lan was fast, but Zhou Shu was even faster.

No one could follow Zhou Shu's movements.

The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, the laws of time... Zhou Shu's sword strike surpassed time.

Coupled with the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception's Karma Severing Sword, even the gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens had had to retreat!

Although Tang Lan was strong, he didn't know Zhou Shu's background!

Boom!



Their sword beams collided in the air.

A loud collision sounded, and everyone was temporarily blinded.

Airwaves surged and spread in all directions like waves.

Everyone stepped back.

After a full fifteen minutes, they heard another roar.

Then they saw an unbelievable scene.

Two almost indistinct figures kept colliding in the air. Hundreds of meters around them seemed to have become an area of chaos, and everything was destroyed.

What surprised them the most was that Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, was actually at a disadvantage!

Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, Wang Xin, Zhang San, Meng Bai, and Lu Wenshuang all clenched their fists with excitement on their faces.

As expected of His Highness, he gives everyone a surprise as soon as he returns!

His strength has actually surpassed that of a Grotto-Heaven Master!

It's unimaginable!

With His Highness around, who will dare to bully Great Wei in the future?

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is an example!

"Brothers, His Highness is back and avenging you! You can rest in peace in the netherworld!" Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, and the others said.

Wang Xin knelt on the ground and cried bitterly.

He had remembered Wang Mu's death for many years. Today, he could finally take revenge!

Boom!

With a loud bang, a beam of white light tore through the sky and hit Tang Lan's chest.

Tang Lan roared angrily and retreated explosively. Blood splattered from his chest.

Tang Lan was injured!

The Celestial Thearch Sword streaked across the sky and stabbed at Tang Lan with boundless sword qi. Zhou Shu wanted to kill a Grotto-heaven Master!

"Spare his life!" Suddenly, a loud shout sounded in the air. Then a figure appeared in front of Tang Lan.

He punched the sword beam in front of him.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the sword beam exploded, and the Celestial Thearch Sword fell back into Zhou Shu's hand. Tang Lan clutched his chest, blood constantly spurting from his mouth. A figure was standing in front of him, his face shocked.