

Canon 1131

Chapter 1131 Shameless, I Want to Kill Him, No One Can Save Him (1)

"Your Excellency, can you spare Tang Lan on my account?" said the person who came.

Zhou Shu looked at this man coldly. "Why should I give you face? Move aside. I may know you, but my sword doesn't."

The man's expression froze. No one had ever dared to speak to him like this.

But he had to endure it. Zhou Shu had this strength.

The master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had already been defeated by him. If he hadn't rushed over, Tang Lan might have even become the first Grotto-Heaven Master to die at the hands of the human race.

With Zhou Shu's strength, he was already qualified to talk to them as equals.

The man looked at Zhou Shu and said sincerely, "Tang Lan is a Grotto-Heaven Master, and Grotto-Heaven Masters are the pillars of our human race. Any Grotto-Heaven Master is a treasure of our human race.

"Therefore, nothing can happen to Tang Lan."

"Do you think I'll let Tang Lan off just because you said that?" Zhou Shu sneered. "What does it have to do with me whether Grotto-Heaven Masters are treasures of the human race or not?"

"Are you not human?" the man said with a frown.

"Whether I'm human or not has nothing to do with you!" Zhou Shu interrupted. "I'll say it one last time. Move!"

The Celestial Thearch Sword shone brightly, and the sword qi let out a sizzling sound, cutting through the air and even space.

Zhou Shu almost attacked.

The man didn't expect Zhou Shu to be so disrespectful.

He had thought that since he had come forward, today's matter would be resolved no matter what.

"Must you really kill him?" His expression also turned cold. "You have to know that since I'm already here, I definitely won't allow you to hurt Tang Lan.

"You might already have the strength of a Grotto-Heaven Master, but there are differences even between Grotto-Heaven Masters. Just because you defeated Tang Lan doesn't mean you're invincible."

"Do you Grotto-Heaven Masters really think that the human race will be doomed without you? Do you self-righteous bastards really think that you're the ones protecting the human race?"

Zhou Shu pointed to the surroundings and said coldly, "Without the sacrifices of the human warriors, without their bloody battles... Do you think the human race exists just because of a few Grotto-Heaven Masters like you?!"

"Don't act all high and mighty in front of me. I know all too well what kind of people you are."

Zhou Shu shouted coldly, "Get lost!"

The Celestial Thearch Sword slashed out.

The sword beam tore through the air and headed for the man's head.

His strike was not to kill but to give this person a warning.

The man frowned and raised his hand to block Zhou Shu's sword beam.

"You're definitely not a match for two Grotto-Heaven Masters alone," the man said coldly. "If you continue to be stubborn, don't blame me for being ruthless."

A towering aura rose from his body, and a saber appeared in his hand.

His aura erupted. He was a true Grotto-Heaven Master.

Apart from the shocking battle more than a hundred years ago, it was almost impossible to see Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Most of the time, they were either sleeping or cultivating in seclusion. In short, they rarely traveled the world.

As long as the human race was not in danger of being exterminated, they wouldn't take action easily.

No one expected two Grotto-Heaven Masters to appear here at the same time!

There were only around a dozen known Grotto-Heaven Masters left in the entire human race.

Facing the two Grotto-Heaven Masters, Zhou Shu was fearless. He had no intention of stopping.

The light on the Celestial Thearch Sword became even more intense. Without any hesitation, the Celestial Thearch Sword charged toward the man.

Zhou Shu didn't care if this fellow was a Grotto-Heaven Master or if he was a pillar of the human race.

What he had to do now was to make the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven pay the price for the sacrifices of his brothers. Anyone who stopped him would be an obstacle that had to be kicked away!

After experiencing the apocalypse ten thousand years ago, for Zhou Shu, nothing was more important than his brothers and family.

Anyone who wanted to hurt the people around him had to die!

No one could save the person he wanted to kill!

Boom!

The Celestial Thearch Sword and the man who appeared later collided with a loud bang.

They each took a step back.

“On account that you’re also a Grotto-Heaven Master, I’ll let bygones be bygones. In the future, we’ll protect the human race together. I can promise you that you can share all the authority of the Grotto-Heaven Masters.”

The man stared at Zhou Shu coldly. “If you stop now, it’s not too late. Don’t make a mistake!”

“I’ll say the same thing to you,” Zhou Shu said coldly. “Move aside, or I’ll treat you as Tang Lan’s accomplice. Don’t blame me for not warning you!”

His aura rose steadily again. He was actually becoming stronger.

The man frowned. Zhou Shu was even more difficult to deal with than he had expected. Where did Tang Lan provoke such a stubborn bastard?

Damn it! The man cursed in his heart, but now was not the time to blame Tang Lan.

Grotto-Heaven Masters were very difficult to deal with. If they really let go of all restraints and fought, they would definitely cause immense damage.

Even he didn’t dare to bear the consequences rashly.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he was really unwilling to fight to the death.

If he won, there wouldn’t be much benefit. If he lost, he would lose all his face.

Why would he risk his life for something that had nothing to do with him?

It would be best if he could scare Zhou Shu away.

Chapter 1132 Shameless, I Want to Kill Him, No One Can Save Him (2)

The man looked at Zhou Shu. “Young man, don’t be too arrogant. I’m trying to persuade you for your own good.

“You’ll only harm yourself if you’re too arrogant.”

Before he could finish speaking, a sword beam assaulted him again.

Zhou Shu had no intention of talking nonsense with him.

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were all self-righteous and condescending, thinking that they were the saviors of the human race.

They didn’t know that if not for Zhou Shu, this world wouldn’t even exist!

Ten thousand years ago, it was Zhou Shu who had mended the heavens and forged the Reincarnation Mirror that gave birth to the human race.

In terms of contribution to this world, if Zhou Shu said he was second, no one would dare to say that they were first!

Zhou Shu hadn't even bragged about his contributions, but these Grotto-Heaven Masters made it sound as though they were saving the human race. It was simply ridiculous.

Boom!

Loud sounds rang out endlessly. The Grotto-Heaven Master who appeared later retreated step by step under Zhou Shu's storm-like attacks.

At this moment, Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, recovered.

Killing intent shot out from his eyes as he slashed his sword at Zhou Shu without hesitation.

A dignified Grotto-Heaven Master actually ambushed Zhou Shu from behind and bullied him with numbers!

Lu Wenshuang, Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, and the others were furious. As a Grotto-Heaven Master, he was actually so unscrupulous. He was simply shameless!

"Shang Qiuzi, you shameless old man, if you have the ability, fight me alone!" Yang Hong shouted.

"Don't think I don't know what you're thinking. You're not even strong and just want to show off. This is all you can do."

He knew that his strength was insufficient, so he could only use words to influence the Grotto-Heaven Master who appeared later.

Although he cursed him all he could, what kind of people were Grotto-Heaven Masters?

They might not be good people, but they were definitely not ordinary people.

Which Grotto-Heaven Master hadn't experienced countless battles?

How could they be so easily affected?

Shang Qiuzi and Tang Lan completely ignored the curses of Yang Hong and the others. The two of them attacked Zhou Shu one after another.

Winner takes all. As long as they killed Zhou Shu, who would dare to say that they bullied him with numbers and won unfairly?

History had always been written by victors.

Afterward, they could say whatever they wanted.

"Shameless! You're simply too shameless!" Lu Wenshuang also joined in the scolding.

They knew that their strength was limited, and if they rashly stepped forward, they would only drag Zhou Shu down.

But just watching without being able to do anything made them feel extremely aggrieved.

This was the only thing they could do now.

Mi Ziwen moved beside Yang Hong and asked solemnly. "Yang Hong, are you able to stop Shang Qiuqi for a moment with your King of Men power?"

Yang Hong's King of Men title was different from Xiao Jianghe's King of War title. It was short for the king of the human race.

This wasn't a nickname or self-proclaimed by Yang Hong.

This title wasn't something that just anyone could just obtain.

Although Yang Hong didn't live up to his reputation as the King of Men, and there were actually not many human forces he could mobilize...

At the very least, after leaving Great Wei, others only respected him as the King of Men on the surface and wouldn't really listen to his orders.

Just like now, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven didn't really take him seriously.

But the reason why the King of Men was the King of Men was that Yang Hong had obtained the providence of the human race.

He was favored by the heavens and earth.

Simply put, if the entire human race was a country, then Yang Hong was the legitimate Son of Heaven. But although he was the Son of Heaven, he had no real power.

It was like how some people were clearly emperors, but in reality, they were actually puppets.

This was the case now. Yang Hong had a title but no real power.

"I can't stop him." Yang Hong shook his head. "Although Shang Qiuqi is shameless, he's a true Grotto-Heaven Master. Even if I use the power of the King of Men, I can at most take three moves from him."

Although Yang Hong was a Grotto-Heaven realm expert, there was still an unreachable distance between the Grotto-Heaven realm and the Grotto-Heaven Master realm.

He wasn't even a match for people at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Even if he unleashed the power as the King of Men, he would at most reach the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm. Furthermore, it wouldn't last long.

He had not been the King of Men for long. His strength had yet to truly grow, and he was still powerless to interfere in battles between Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Everyone's expressions turned ugly.

All these years, they had thought that they could already take charge of their own affairs. They didn't expect that when Zhou Shu returned, they would still be so powerless.

"Three moves are enough," Mi Ziwen said in a low voice. "Yang Hong, if you can block three moves, it won't be a problem for all of us to block another three moves."

Mi Ziwen said grimly, "As long as we buy some time for Second Brother, he can kill Tang Lan. Once Tang Lan dies, Shang Qiuzi will definitely not dare to stay and fight Second Brother to the death!"

Although Zhou Shu had yet to show any signs of defeat, fighting one against two was not an ideal plan.

"Including us, we can block three more moves!" A voice sounded, and then a few figures flew over.

The person in the lead was Yin Wuyou. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind like snow piled up on a jade tree.

She didn't come alone. Behind her were some people whose cultivation levels didn't seem too high.

The person with the highest cultivation was only an Earth Immortal. Some were not even at the Earth Immortal realm.

Such cultivation was simply inferior outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But these people didn't look inferior at all. Instead, they looked confident, as if they didn't take the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven seriously.

"Your Highness, Deputy Pavilion Master, you're all here?" Mi Ziwen said in surprise.

He asked subconsciously, "Did you know that Second Brother is back?"

It wasn't strange for Yin Wuyou to come, but it was strange for so many forgers from the Huaxia Pavilion to come.

The few of them had come here because they had seen the Cloud-Piercing Arrow. Before coming here, they didn't know that Zhou Shu had returned.

They only got the news after they arrived.

"I didn't know before, but I do now." Yin Wuyou bit her lip and stared at the figure fighting. "Big Brother Mi, our Huaxia Pavilion can stop Shang Qiuzi for ten breaths!"

She looked determined.

"Ten breaths?" Mi Ziwen frowned. Shang Qiuzi was a Grotto-Heaven Master. The Huaxia Pavilion was unparalleled in forging, but their Martial Dao cultivation was only average.

Not to mention ten breaths, it was probably difficult for them to last even a breath against a Grotto-Heaven Master.

"Ten breaths!" Yin Wuyou said. "I know the strength of Grotto-Heaven Masters. Our Huaxia Pavilion has been making preparations!"

"Sir Mi, we can make a military pledge," said Shi Songtao, the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion. He looked a little excited.

The backbone of their Huaxia Pavilion was back!

“Alright!” Mi Ziwen was also a decisive person. He looked at Yin Wuyou and Mi Ziwen and nodded.
“There’s no time to lose. Attack! The Huaxia Pavilion will attack first. King of Men, you will go next. We’ll attack last!”

Before he finished speaking, Yin Wuyou, Shi Songtao, and the others were already starting to move quickly.

The dozen or so forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion took out divine weapons and flew into the air.

Crackle!

With a crisp sound, the divine weapons quickly combined into a weapon.

The weapon was a bronze bell-like divine weapon.

Yin Wuyou took a step forward and shouted. She formed hand seals with both hands, and the bronze bell-like divine weapon turned into a stream of light that shot toward Shang Qiuzi.

Boom!

The bell-like weapon was extremely fast. Moreover, as it flew, it swelled with the wind. In an instant, it became thirty meters tall.

But Shang Qiuzi wasn’t an ordinary person after all. He snorted and moved to dodge.

Under normal circumstances, this bronze bell wouldn’t even be able to touch the corner of his clothes.

But now, he was facing Zhou Shu!

The moment Yin Wuyou attacked, Zhou Shu understood.

The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception erupted. Several sword beams sealed Shang Qiuzi’s escape route.

Forced by the sword beams, Shang Qiuzi subconsciously took a step back. Then the bronze bell descended from the sky and covered him with a bang.

“Tang Lan, die!” Zhou Shu didn’t even look at the bronze bell. He turned to face Tang Lan and unleashed his full strength without holding back. The Celestial Thearch Sword slashed down at Tang Lan.

Chapter 1133 They Didn’t Deserve to Die, Their Deaths Are Not Worth It (1)

Boom!

Lightning flashed, thunder rumbled, and blood rained down from the sky.

Everyone in the world heard a wail.

A Grotto-Heaven Master died!

Be it the Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm or the powerhouses of the human race, they all looked up at the sky.

Everyone felt their hearts sink.

When a Grotto-Heaven Master died, the world grieved.

As their kind, they also felt sad.

In this world, the war had yet to erupt. How could a Grotto-Heaven Master die?

Everyone was puzzled.

There were even anxious people who soared into the sky, wanting to investigate.

Outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, above the Endless Sea...

A several-hundred-meter tall wave surged into the sky.

Zhou Shu stood in midair with the tip of the Celestial Thearch Sword pointing diagonally at the ground. A trace of blood slid down his sword.

The blood fell into the sea of the Endless Sea like a mountain, creating endless waves.

Opposite him, Tang Lan's eyes were wide open with disbelief. There was blood between his eyebrows, and the blood kept flowing as he fell back.

Boom!

Farther away, the bronze bell-like divine weapon shattered into pieces, and Shang Qiuzi's figure reappeared in the air. He happened to see Tang Lan fall from the sky with his eyes wide open.

Shang Qiuzi's pupils constricted.

From the moment he was trapped by the bronze bell to the moment he broke out of it, only ten breaths of time had passed.

Tang Lan was killed in ten breaths?

How is that possible?

Although Tang Lan wasn't among the strongest Grotto-Heaven Masters, he was definitely not weak.

When he fought with the man opposite him just now, although he felt that he wasn't weak, it was impossible for him to kill a Grotto-Heaven Master so easily.

Did he hide his strength earlier?

Facing the attacks of two Grotto-Heaven Masters, he could still hide his strength?

Then, his true strength...

Shang Qiuzi already had the intention to retreat.

The matter of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had nothing to do with him to begin with. He had come to save Tang Lan. Now that Tang Lan was dead, what was the point of fighting Zhou Shu to the death?

It would be a favor to save a Grotto-Heaven Master, but it was meaningless now that he was dead.

Moreover, Tang Lan had been killed by his opponent. Even if he, Shang Qiuzi, fought hard, he might not be his match.

Stepping back, Shang Qiuzi wanted to say something and leave.

In any case, no one here could stop him if he wanted to leave.

Although the man on the ground was strong, he had clearly consumed a lot of energy to kill Tang Lan. He definitely didn't have the strength to make him stay.

As for the others...

Shang Qiuzi felt contempt in his heart. These people were simply ants.

Mi Ziwen and the others were already ready to fight. They didn't expect the strange divine weapon of the Huaxia Pavilion to really trap Shang Qiuzi for ten breaths!

They didn't expect Zhou Shu to be able to kill Tang Lan in ten breaths!

I haven't seen him for more than a hundred years. Has His Highness already become so powerful?

Everyone originally thought that they had already improved rapidly from first-rank martial artists to the Grotto-Heaven realm. But when they saw Zhou Shu again, they realized there was no way they could compare to him.

They couldn't interfere in the battle between Grotto-Heaven Masters, but the rest...

Everyone's gaze landed on Tang Qianluo.

At this moment, Tang Qianluo was trembling in fear. The ancestor was killed? The master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was killed at his doorstep?

Moreover, the other party was here to kill him, Tang Qianluo!

A hundred Tang Qianluos couldn't defeat his ancestor. Since the other party could kill his ancestor, killing him wouldn't be harder than killing an ant!

Tang Qianluo was trembling all over. He didn't even dare to turn around and escape, afraid that his actions would attract the other party's attention.

How could he escape from an existence that could kill a Grotto-Heaven Master?

Now, he only hoped that Zhou Shu had vented his anger after killing the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. It would be best if he could forget about him, Tang Qianluo.

He was just an insignificant figure.

Tang Qianluo wished that no one knew him.

But this was impossible.

Although Zhou Shu hadn't looked at him yet, Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, and Xiao Jianghe were already staring at him.

Zhang San had already drawn the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow and locked onto Tang Qianluo!

The others in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven could escape, but it was impossible for Tang Qianluo to escape!

Boom!

There was a thunderous sound. Then a few powerful figures descended from the sky and landed around them.

When they saw Tang Lan's corpse, their pupils constricted.

Then they saw Shang Qiuzi.

"Shang Qiuzi, what happened? Why did Tang Lan die here? Who killed him?" a person asked Shang Qiuzi.

Seeing these people arrive, Shang Qiuzi, who had already taken a step back, heaved a sigh of relief.

He might not be a match for the other party alone, but now...

The people who rushed over were all Grotto-Heaven Masters and had many years of friendship with him.

They, the Grotto-Heavens Masters, were natural allies. Since the other party killed Tang Lan, it was openly provoking all the Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Such behavior must not be encouraged!

Shang Qiuzi coughed and said in a deep voice, "Brother Tang was killed by him. Unfortunately, I was too late and couldn't stop him in time!

"This person ignored the overall situation and publicly killed a Grotto-Heaven Master, destroying a pillar of our human race. I tried to talk to him, but he actually didn't listen and even wanted to attack me!"

Chapter 1134 They Didn't Deserve to Die, Their Deaths Are Not Worth It (2)

Shang Qiuzi made it sound as if he had just arrived. He didn't mention that he had been present the whole time.

If he made it clear that he and Tang Lan had fought two against one, but Tang Lan had still been killed, then he would lose all his face.

A Grotto-Heaven Master looked at Zhou Shu and frowned. "Why did you kill Tang Lan? Don't you know how important a Grotto-Heaven Master is to us humans?"

Zhou Shu glanced at him but didn't say anything.

"I'll only punish the leader. The others in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven can live. Tang Qianluo must die," Zhou Shu said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang San released the bowstring of the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, and an arrow beam shot toward Tang Qianluo.

Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, and Meng Bai also attacked Tang Qianluo at the same time.

Since the other party didn't care about martial virtue, there was no need for them to care either. Even if they had to bully him with numbers, they had to kill Tang Qianluo and avenge their brothers who had died in vain!

The situation became very strange. There were clearly many people from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but seeing so many people besieging Tang Qianluo, no one from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven dared to move.

This was because Zhou Shu's aura was already locked onto them.

Anyone who dared to make a move would definitely face Zhou Shu's attack.

Zhou Shu could even kill their ancestor.

Tang Qianluo was at the entrance of his Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, surrounded by his people, but he felt as if he was naked in the snow. He felt that his entire body was immersed in bone-chilling coldness.

He finally understood the feeling of being alone and helpless.

"Impudent!" The Grotto-Heaven Master who had questioned Zhou Shu was furious. "How dare you murder someone in front of me? Didn't you hear me?"

He stomped heavily, and a visible fluctuation spread in the air, colliding with Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, and the others.

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. He attacked with the Celestial Thearch Sword, severing the power of the Grotto-Heaven Master.

He took a step forward, and his aura erupted.

Zhou Shu glanced at the Grotto-Heaven Masters who had rushed over and said coldly, "This is a personal grudge. Tang Lan is a precedent for anyone who dares to interfere."

"Are you threatening us?" The Grotto-Heaven Masters were stunned.

Someone actually dared to threaten them to their face!

Yes, you did kill Tang Lan, but did you see clearly that it is not just one Grotto-Heaven Master standing in front of you?!

Now, there are five Grotto-Heaven Masters here!

In this world, no one could survive the siege of five Grotto-Heaven Masters!

No one!

They were so angry with Zhou Shu that they laughed.

"Everyone, did you see that? This kid is arrogant and ignorant. He is already on the evil path," Shang Qiuqi said coldly. "It will be a disaster for us humans to let such a person control power."

Shang Qiuzi raised his voice. "I suggest that we take action and take him down. We can't let him bring down the strength of our human race!"

"That's how it should be." The Grotto-Heaven Masters all nodded with cold expressions. This unknown fellow had killed Tang Lan without caring about anything. He was simply disregarding the rules!

Since he could kill Tang Lan today, he could kill another Grotto-Heaven Master another day.

He killed Tang Lan today. If they didn't do anything to him, how would the world look at the Grotto-Heaven Masters in the future?

Would they think that the Grotto-Heaven Masters were nobodies that could be easily killed and that there was no need to be respectful to them?

In that case, what majesty could they, the Grotto-Heavens Masters, have?

This must never happen!

Shang Qiuzi's suggestion was exactly what everyone wanted!

This child had broken the rules. He had to be punished. If he was unconvinced, they would just kill him!

Although Grotto-Heaven Masters were important to the human race, it was better not to have a disobedient Grotto-Heaven Master!

The five Grotto-Heaven Masters stood in various positions in tacit understanding.

They were all Grotto-Heaven Masters, and their cultivation had already reached the peak of the Martial Dao. They were extremely experienced in combat. Since they had decided to attack, they naturally displayed their advantages.

The positions occupied by the five of them had already sealed off all the directions in which Zhou Shu could escape. Moreover, as long as Zhou Shu dared to make a move, he would immediately be attacked from all directions.

It was seamless. These Grotto-Heaven Masters were not ashamed of bullying others with numbers at all!

Zhou Shu's expression didn't change. He looked around and snorted coldly. "Are all Grotto-Heaven Masters like you?"

"Or are the surviving Grotto-Heaven Masters all like you?!"

He had seen Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye, the daughter of the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. The three of them were not like these Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Although Shi Changsheng was sometimes a little shameless, it was harmless.

From Diao Moye, he could see that the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was definitely not like the Grotto-Heaven Masters in front of him.

Zhou Shu knew that a thousand years ago, a great war had broken out in the world. The master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, Diao Daocun, and the others had died in that war.

He now suspected that the survival of Tang Lan, Shang Qiuzi, and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters was related to it.

These people valued themselves above the world. It would be strange if they were willing to sacrifice themselves for the world.

“You have a sharp tongue!” Shang Qiuzi sneered.

“Kid, it’s not too late for you to repent now. As long as you admit your mistake obediently and let us deal with you, we can spare your life. If you continue to be stubborn, only death awaits you!”

Zhou Shu looked askance and said coldly, “You think you can kill me?”

His personality was actually not that ostentatious, but this time, he was really angry.

Back then, so many people had sacrificed themselves in exchange for the temporary tranquility of this world. In the end, this world fell into the hands of such a group of people!

Cang Hao, Feng Jing, the Golden-Winged Roc King, Bai Yue...

So many people had sacrificed their lives for the sake of mending the heavens. For thousands of years, countless people had sacrificed their lives one after another.

But how many warriors had sacrificed themselves meaninglessly for these people?

Back then, his brothers in the Ten Nations’ alliance army had worked so hard to survive in the Demon Realm and leave it. But in the end, because of the selfish desires of the villains from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they had died under the betrayal and schemes of their compatriots.

It wasn’t worth it!

Their deaths were not worth it!

“Apart from you Grotto-Heaven Masters, do you think that everyone else is an ant that can be sacrificed at will?” Zhou Shu looked around coldly.

“Do you think that it doesn’t matter if they die? Do you think that it doesn’t matter if they should die or not?”

“Do you think that they’re just tools that you can use? Do you think that they should do whatever you want them to do?”

“Let me tell you. This world doesn’t belong to the Grotto-Heaven Masters. This world belongs to everyone.”

Zhou Shu’s killing intent condensed as he shouted coldly, “If you want to be high and mighty and lord over others, then let me tell you now. I don’t agree, and neither does anyone in the world!”

“Haha, brat, how dare you spout nonsense!” Shang Qiuzi laughed angrily. “You don’t agree? Do you think you have the right to point fingers at us just because you killed Tang Lan? Who do you think you are?!”

"It seems like you want to do this the hard way. Since you don't know how to grasp the opportunity I'm giving you, you can't blame us."

Shang Qiuzi shouted, "Everyone, attack!"

The five Grotto-Heaven Masters attacked together.

Zhou Shu was surrounded like a small boat in a stormy sea that could capsize at any moment.

But his expression didn't change. He held the Celestial Thearch Sword vertically in front of him and uttered the nine profound syllables.

His body shone brightly, and figures walked out of his body one after another.

His Freedom Transformation Technique allowed four incarnations to appear one after another.

A huge spiritual qi vortex formed in the sky. The spiritual qi of heaven and earth within a thousand kilometers surged crazily toward Zhou Shu and the four incarnations.

The incarnation that had just formed instantly rose to the Grotto-Heaven realm!

Chapter 1135 Obstruction, Compensation (1)

Boom!

With a loud bang, several figures exploded into balls of light.

The five Grotto-Heaven Masters retreated in the air.

They were all in a slightly disheveled state, and their faces were full of shame and anger.

In their encirclement, Zhou Shu stood proudly with the Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand.

The four incarnations he had just formed had disappeared.

Zhou Shu raised his hand and casually wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth while looking coldly at the five Grotto-Heaven Masters.

In the short exchange just now, he had paid the price of four incarnations, but he had blocked the attacks of five Grotto-Heaven Masters.

The five Grotto-Heaven Masters had attacked with all their might, but they didn't gain any advantage. Instead, they were even in a slightly sorry state.

This made the five Grotto-Heaven Masters even more afraid of Zhou Shu.

The five Grotto-Heaven Masters had attacked at the same time, but they had actually been unable to do anything to him. Most importantly, this person was difficult to deal with.

If he continued to advance, who would be able to suppress him?

His arrogance had to be suppressed.

Shang Qiuzi's and the others' auras erupted, and the world seemed to tremble.

They wanted to suppress Zhou Shu, but Zhou Shu was unwilling to fall behind.

Power surged in his body, and he seemed to become an unsheathed sword.

Sword qi soared into the sky, causing the clouds to roll. It was abnormally terrifying.

Before they even attacked, their powerful auras had already forced everyone around them to retreat.

Even Grotto-Heaven realm experts couldn't withstand the erupting auras of Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Moreover, there was more than one Grotto-Heaven Master. Including Zhou Shu, there were six Grotto-Heaven Masters here!

The wind and waves made the Endless Sea look like the end of the world.

Boom!

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

With a boundless aura, he forcefully suppressed the giant waves on the sea.

The person who came was the number two person in the world back then, Wang Xuanyi!

"Stop!" Wang Xuanyi shouted. With a flash, he passed Shang Qiuqi and the others and stood in front of Zhou Shu.

"Senior Wang, are you going to stand on their side too?" Zhou Shu's expression was cold.

"No." Wang Xuanyi shook his head. "I'm not on anyone's side."

Wang Xuanyi said in a deep voice, "Brother Zhou, listen to me. Although these people are a little unbearable, they can't die yet."

"Wang Xuanyi!" Shang Qiuqi and the others were furious. Who are you calling unbearable?

"Whose side are you on?! You want to help this kid?!" Shang Qiuqi and the others shouted.

Wang Xuanyi looked at the five of them coldly and snorted. "So what if I help him? What can you do to me?"

"Shut up if you don't want to die!"

The expressions of Shang Qiuqi and the others instantly turned ugly. "Wang Xuanyi, you're courting death! Do you think you're a match for the five of us?"

The situation, which was about to erupt at any moment, was disrupted by Wang Xuanyi's arrival.

Zhou Shu frowned and looked at Wang Xuanyi speechlessly. Is Wang Xuanyi here to stop the fight? Why does he look like he's here to add fuel to the fire?

"Senior Wang, if you're not here to help them, please move aside. This matter is between me and them.

"This is none of your business."

Wang Xuanyi didn't move aside. He turned to look at Zhou Shu and shook his head. "Brother Zhou, although I think they're a little too much, we really can't kill Grotto-Heaven Masters casually."

"Why?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "If Grotto-Heaven Masters can't be killed casually, can others be killed casually?"

"Did my brothers deserve to die? They could have contributed to the human race, but because of the trap set up by villains, they died on the battlefield for nothing!"

In the distance, Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, and Wang Xin also had cold expressions.

They had long been suppressing the anger boiling in their hearts. They had experienced it themselves back then.

Back then, they had seen their brothers die in battle one by one. If they hadn't been lucky, they wouldn't have lived to this day.

In the past, they knew that they were not strong enough to do anything to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But now that their backbone had returned, they were not afraid to fight!

Even if they were completely wiped out, they had to fight for their brothers who had died in vain!

"Brother Zhou, they have indeed done wrong," Wang Xuanyi said solemnly. "This matter is the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's fault."

"But you've already killed Tang Lan. I can make the decision. You can also take Tang Qianluo's life."

When Tang Qianluo, who was in the distance, heard this, he finally couldn't stand anymore. All the strength in his body seemed to have been sucked away, and he collapsed limply to the ground.

It wasn't that he didn't want to escape, but where could he escape to?

His ancestor had already been killed, and the sky of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was about to fall. The world was so big, but there was almost no place for him to stay.

Originally, when Shang Qiuzi and the others stood out, Tang Qianluo felt a glimmer of hope.

But now, even Wang Xuanyi said such words. What did I, Tang Qianluo, do wrong?

Even now, Tang Qianluo still didn't feel that he was in the wrong.

They were just ants. So what if they died?

I, Tang Qianluo, am the superintendent of a Grotto-Heaven. Why should I be buried with those ants?

"Brother Zhou, the dead can't be revived," Wang Xuanyi said seriously. "Moreover, this matter has nothing to do with Shang Qiuzi and the others. As the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan has already paid the price."

"If this still can't appease your anger, you can do whatever you want with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. What do you think?"

Chapter 1136 Obstruction, Compensation (2)

“Wang Xuanyi, what right do you have to make decisions?!” Shang Qiuzi shouted.

Wang Xuanyi turned around, his eyes cold, his entire body brimming with killing intent. “With the sword in my hand!”

Wang Xuanyi’s sharp sword qi locked onto Shang Qiuzi.

“If any of you are unconvinced, you can ask the sword in my hand!

“Believe it or not, although it’s impossible for me to kill all five of you with Brother Zhou, I can definitely drag the two of you down with me!”

Wang Xuanyi’s clothes fluttered, and his killing intent was almost tangible.

Shang Qiuzi and the others were stunned. Damn it, another lunatic!

Wang Xuanyi was publicly acknowledged as the number two in the world, and he was slightly stronger than Shang Qiuzi and the others.

If he really wanted to fight to the death with a Grotto-Heaven Master, he could still do it.

Besides, there was another lunatic now.

If this lunatic really stalled four people and let Wang Xuanyi stare at one person, the targeted person might really follow in Tang Lan’s footsteps.

They cursed in their hearts. Damn it. This matter has nothing to do with us to begin with. Why did we have to get involved in this mess?

Originally, they had just come to watch the show. Who would have thought that things would reach this extent?

Make them fight to the death?

What were they after?

Thinking of this, everyone, including Shang Qiuzi, wanted to retreat.

If Tang Lan was still alive, they would still risk it for Tang Lan’s sake.

But now that Tang Lan was dead, were they going all out to avenge him?

Who was Tang Lan? Was he worth them risking their lives to avenge him?

Although they already had the intention to retreat, Shang Qiuzi and the others were Grotto-Heaven Masters after all. They still had to save face.

“Wang Xuanyi, do you think you can scare us?” Shang Qiuzi said loudly with a dark expression. “We’re not afraid of you! Even if the two of you join forces, the five of us are not afraid at all!”

The other four nodded.

Shang Qiuzi continued, “But Grotto-Heaven Masters are pillars of the human race. If we fight to an internecine outcome, we will only benefit those demonic beasts.”

Wang Xuanyi sneered.

Zhou Shu said disdainfully, "It will be better for the human race if you malignant tumors are removed. An internecine outcome? With just you?"

Shang Qiuzi's chest heaved violently. He took a few deep breaths and suppressed the anger in his heart.

He pretended not to hear Zhou Shu. I'll take it that you're just a dog barking. Damn it!

He looked at Wang Xuanyi and said coldly, "For the sake of the human race, we will take a step back today and not lower ourselves to your level..."

"That's right. The human race is the most important," said another Grotto-Heaven Master.

"The overall situation is what matters most!" The other Grotto-Heaven Masters echoed.

Zhou Shu sneered.

Wang Xuanyi couldn't be bothered with these people. He turned to Zhou Shu and said in a deep voice, "Brother Zhou, I know you're unhappy, but killing them now will do more harm than good.

"We can contribute to the human race by keeping them alive.

"Brother Zhou, although it seems that the Demon Realm and the human race have temporarily reached a balance, the danger hasn't been eliminated. You should know that once the balance is broken, it won't be a good thing for us.

"If the human race is weak, it may not affect you much, Brother Zhou, but your brothers will likely be in danger."

Wang Xuanyi wasn't good with words, but it was precisely because of this that he sounded even more sincere.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

He didn't know much about the current strength of the Demon Realm.

But what Wang Xuanyi said made sense. If a war broke out between the Demon Realm and the human race, the ordinary soldiers would definitely suffer heavy casualties.

This was a fact that even Zhou Shu couldn't change.

These tyrannical scum deserved to be killed. But if he killed them, it would indeed cause casualties to the soldiers. So he was hesitating.

"Brother Zhou, the dead can't be revived, but they still have families and children," Wang Xuanyi continued. "Now that Tang Lan is dead, as long as we kill the culprit, Tang Qianluo, their spirits in heaven can rest in peace.

"You can do whatever you want with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. You can use the resources of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to make up for it. This way, it's better for them and the human race, don't you think?"

Shang Qiuzi and the others snorted. Although they were dissatisfied that Wang Xuanyi had given up the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven just like that, they didn't dare to say anything now.

They were really a little afraid that Zhou Shu and Wang Xuanyi would continue to cause trouble. These two lunatics dared to risk their lives for something without benefits.

Who would be willing to fight them to the death?

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment and raised his voice. "Yang Hong!"

"Here!" Yang Hong flew over in response, looking excited. "Your Highness!"

Zhou Shu said, "Yang Hong, you're the King of Men now. Tell me, what should we do?"

He had heard Ji Lutian mention the King of Men before.

Back then, he had felt that Yang Hong's luck was better than that of ordinary people. But he didn't expect that a constable could really become a King of Men.

"Your Highness, don't make fun of me. Don't you know what kind of person I am?" Yang Hong smiled bitterly. Others might not know him, but Zhou Shu knew.

Back then, Yang Hong was still a constable of the Divine Constable Bureau, while Zhou Shu was still a Forging Apprentice of Great Xia's Forging Division.

At the time, the two of them had even dealt with a Grand Craftsman.

When Yang Hong thought of these trivial matters, a smile appeared on his lips.

Seeing Zhou Shu return, he felt really good.

"Everything is up to you, Your Highness. If you want to fight, we'll fight. If you want to make peace, we have no objections," Yang Hong said.

"Nonsense," Zhou Shu said angrily. "After becoming the King of Men, you have improved greatly in beating around the bush."

"Hehe." Yang Hong chuckled, but he didn't feel embarrassed.

In front of Zhou Shu, he didn't need to hide anything at all.

"But Your Highness, I think what this senior said makes sense. Although Shang Qiuzi and the others are not good people, they have never directly targeted us. There's no harm in letting them go," Yang Hong said seriously.

"All these years, the only one who has been targeting us is the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

"Now that you've killed Tang Lan, if we kill Tang Qianluo now, we will have avenged most of our brothers.

"Why don't we do as this senior says? Let's take down the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and place our brothers' families in it. It can be considered fulfilling their last wish."

Zhou Shu nodded. He really didn't like Shang Qiuzi and the others, but as Wang Xuanyi and Yang Hong had said, killing them wasn't that important now.

Even if Zhou Shu wanted to kill them, it wouldn't be so easy.

Since Wang Xuanyi could come, so could the other Grotto-Heaven Masters.

The chances of him successfully killing Shang Qiuzi and the others were not high to begin with.

After killing Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Shang Qiuzi and the others would restrain themselves in the future.

If they didn't restrain themselves, it wouldn't be too late to kill them then.

Now that Zhou Shu was back, this world couldn't tolerate anyone acting so tyrannically again!

"Senior Wang, I'll give you face today and let it go for the time being. But if I see anyone acting recklessly in the future, don't blame me for being ruthless," Zhou Shu said coldly.

Shang Qiuzi and the others snorted coldly, but they still didn't say anything.

Wang Xuanyi nodded and said, "If that day really comes, I will fight with you."

"Tang Qianluo must die. Also, I want the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. All those surnamed Tang in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven must get out. Otherwise, I don't mind eliminating them." Zhou Shu snorted.

Tang Qianluo fell to the ground weakly. He knew that he was dead meat.

"Yes." Wang Xuanyi nodded. With a few words, he had already decided the fate of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Chapter 1137 The Person to Take Care of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven (1)

Pfft!

With a slash, a person's head flew high into the air, and blood splattered on the ground.

At the same time, Zhang San's aura suddenly disappeared, and his body hunched at a visible speed.

Once the effect of the divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence wore off, Zhang San immediately lost the power in his body, and he became a seriously injured and dying old man again.

"Grandpa!" Zhang Qiyun rushed forward to support Zhang San.

Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, and the others looked at Zhang San worriedly.

"Everyone, you don't have to look at me like that. I've taken my revenge and can see that His Highness is safe and sound. I can die in peace." Zhang San smiled.

He raised the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow and held it in front of Zhou Shu. "Your Highness, I'm afraid I can't work for you anymore. It's time to hand over the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow."

Zhang San looked a little reluctant, but his tone was firm.

The Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow had never belonged to the Zhang family.

Zhang San had never thought of passing it down to his descendants.

Previously, Zhang Qiyun had wanted to inherit the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, but Zhang San had never agreed.

He had been prepared to send the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to the Huaxia Pavilion when he died, and the Huaxia Pavilion would choose its owner again.

But now that Zhou Shu was back, there was no need to send it to the Huaxia Pavilion.

“Keep the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.” Zhou Shu smiled indifferently. “No one is more suitable to be the owner of the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow than you.”

“Your Highness, I—” Zhang San said.

“Don’t worry. You won’t die from your injuries,” Zhou Shu interrupted.

Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

They had some expectations, but no one dared to ask.

What if...?

Although in their hearts, there was nothing Zhou Shu couldn’t do.

Now that they heard him say this, they realized once again that this was the Zhou Shu they knew.

There was no difficulty that could stump him.

Since he said so, Zhang San would definitely live.

They finally didn’t have to worry about losing a brother.

“Brother Zhang, this time, you won’t hide from us again, right?” Yang Hong laughed.

A smile appeared on Zhang San’s face. “I’m just a mere scout. I was afraid I wouldn’t have even been able to meet the King of Men.”

“You’re mocking me too.” Yang Hong shook his head. “His Highness is already back. How can I still be the King of Men? Of course I want His Highness to be the King of Men. Actually, I’ve always had a dream. I want to be the commander of the Divine Constable Bureau!”

“What a great dream.” Everyone laughed.

After they killed Tang Qianluo, all their years of grievances were swept away. Most importantly, Zhou Shu was back!

Everyone was in a good mood.

“Your Highness, back to the topic at hand. The Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has already retreated,” Meng Bai said with a smile. “What should we do with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven now?”

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was not a small place. It was no smaller than a country.

No, it was bigger than a country.

Even the combined territories of Great Wei and Great Xia weren't as large as the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Not only was the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven vast, but there were also countless people inside.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was originally under the control of the Tang family. Now, Tang Lan and Tang Qianluo were dead, and the rest of the Tang family had been chased out by Zhou Shu.

Even if Zhou Shu didn't chase them away, they definitely wouldn't dare to stay in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven anymore.

Moreover, with what Wang Xuanyi said, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was already Zhou Shu's personal property.

Zhou Shu had just returned, but he had already conquered the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. This made everyone sigh with emotion. Zhou Shu was still Zhou Shu.

He hadn't been around for more than a hundred years, but the moment he returned, he accomplished such a feat.

"What do you think?" Zhou Shu looked at everyone. These people were all existences he was once extremely familiar with.

Unfortunately, there were many faces that he would never see again.

There was reincarnation in the world. Although there was still a chance that those brothers could reincarnate, those reincarnated would become someone else.

"Your Highness, the families of our brothers who died in battle can move to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven," Yang Hong said. "In that case, even if a war breaks out between the human race and the Demon Realm, the grotto-heaven is still safer than outside."

Zhou Shu nodded. "Can you find the families of those brothers?"

"Of course," Yang Hong said. "If we can't handle such a small matter, we would be too ashamed to face you, Your Highness."

"Alright, I'll leave this matter to you." Zhou Shu nodded.

"The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is in our hands now. We need someone to take care of this place. Which one of you will do it?"

Zhou Shu had never liked to take care of these things. To put it bluntly, he didn't like to be in charge. What he liked to do the most was to be a forger.

He couldn't even be bothered to be an emperor, and he was also not interested in being the master of a Grotto-Heaven.

Everyone looked at each other and finally looked at Yang Hong.

In terms of socializing, Yang Hong seemed to be more suitable.

"Don't look at me. It's fine if I become the chief steward of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but who will be in charge of Great Wei?" Yang Hong spread his hands. "I can't be two chief stewards alone."

Yang Hong was the one handling the trivial matters of Great Wei. He really couldn't take care of both at the same time.

"Your Highness, apart from Yang Hong, there's another person here who's suitable." Mi Ziwen smiled. "You haven't forgotten about our sisters-in-law, have you?"

Chapter 1138 The Person to Take Care of Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven (2)

"Sisters-in-law?" Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang.

He hadn't had time to interact with the two women after the series of events.

He looked at the two women, and a smile appeared on his face. If not for the fact that there were so many people here, he would have long pulled them into his arms.

"Wuyou, Little Lu, which one of you is interested?" Zhou Shu laughed.

"I'm not!" Both women simply shook their heads.

Mi Ziwen smiled. "Her Highness has been managing the Huaxia Pavilion all these years. From almost nothing, the Huaxia Pavilion now controls more than half of the divine weapons in the world. She's the most suitable person to take care of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven."

"Oh?" Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou in surprise.

Yin Wuyou was a little embarrassed and annoyed. She placed her hand on Zhou Shu's waist and tugged hard.

This small action made the unfamiliar feeling he had disappear.

Zhou Shu smiled even more happily.

Back then, Yin Wuyou had been a carefree little princess. When she was the grand minister of Great Xia's Forging Division, she had managed the Forging Division into a mess because she didn't have any experience.

If not for Zhou Shu's appearance, Great Xia's Forging Division would have collapsed long ago.

Her personality had been a bit similar to Zhou Shu's. She didn't have the personality of a career woman.

He didn't expect her to have changed so much in the hundred years he was away. She had actually been managing the Huaxia Pavilion so well.

Thinking about it, he was touched. Why would Yin Wuyou do this? It must be for him.

He was the one who had established the Huaxia Pavilion. If not for this, she probably wouldn't have put in so much effort for the Huaxia Pavilion.

Thinking about how the Huaxia Pavilion had actually forged a weapon that could trap a Grotto-Heaven Master for ten breaths, one could imagine how much the Huaxia Pavilion had developed over the years.

"Wuyou, thank you for your hard work." Zhou Shu touched Yin Wuyou's cheek.

Yin Wuyou's pretty face instantly turned red, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

Previously, when she saw Zhou Shu, she hadn't cried. But now, she finally couldn't take it anymore.

A hundred years of grievances exploded in her heart. She wanted to throw herself into Zhou Shu's arms and cry.

Zhou Shu no longer cared about the presence of the crowd. He reached out and pulled Yin Wuyou into his arms, as well as Lu Wenshuang.

The others tacitly turned their heads away.

After a while, Zhou Shu finally comforted the two women.

"Wuyou, please take care of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven." Zhou Shu smiled. "This place will be our home in the future."

Zhou Shu said gently, "Mine, yours, and Little Lu's."

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang blushed and lowered their heads.

No one was surprised that Zhou Shu said the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven would be his home.

They had no objections at all.

Zhou Shu had conquered the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, so it was his private property.

Not to mention the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, even if it was Great Wei, as long as Zhou Shu was willing, he could immediately become the emperor of Great Wei.

Even Yang Hong wouldn't have any objections to this.

But even if they wanted this, Zhou Shu wouldn't be willing.

Previously, they had suggested Zhou Shu be the emperor, but he had rejected them.

They all knew that he wasn't someone who liked to be an emperor.

"In the future, our Great Wei will also have the support of the Grotto-Heavens," said Xiao Jianghe, who had been silent.

In a single sentence, he addressed all the hardships that everyone had experienced for the past few years.

Great Wei had always survived in the cracks. Not only did they not have the support of the Grotto-Heavens, but they were even targeted by Tang Qianluo and his cronies.

Over the years, they had used all means and risked their lives countless times to survive.

Now, there was finally hope.

"No," Zhou Shu said in a low voice. "We don't need the support of the Grotto-Heavens. We ourselves are a Grotto-Heaven."

"This world has been in chaos for long enough. Now is the time to clean up the world."

Although he had let Shang Qiuzi and the others go earlier, it didn't mean that he had changed his mind.

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were tyrannical and didn't take the lives of ordinary people seriously. Such people shouldn't exist in the world.

And the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm...!

Demonic beasts could exist, but they shouldn't be a reason for any chaos.

There were still great enemies in this world. Only when the world was harmonious could the power of the world grow. Only then could they fight against enemies from beyond the heavens.

Zhou Shu couldn't allow the world that the ancient races had sacrificed themselves to obtain to be ruined by these people!

"Your Highness, what do you mean?" Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu in surprise.

Zhou Shu wasn't a combative person, but his words were brimming with killing intent.

Did he want to deal with the Demon Realm or the other Grotto-Heavens?

"The Grotto-Heavens can exist, but they shouldn't be above everyone else," Zhou Shu said. "Also, the problem of the Demon Realm has existed for too long. It's time to resolve it."

Zhou Shu spoke very calmly, but everyone became a little excited.

"Your Highness, I'm willing to be the vanguard!" Xiao Jianghe shouted.

"Old Xiao, let's go together," Sun Gongping said excitedly.

"Have you guys thought through this properly? You're fighting to be the vanguard without any preparations," Mi Ziwen said angrily. He has been a general for so many years, but he is still so impulsive.

In a military war, they had to make proper arrangements first.

Now that the enemy was unknown and the target was unknown, how could they possibly send out a vanguard?

"Your Highness, what are our strategic goals?" Mi Ziwen looked at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu said, "They're very simple. Subdue the demonic beasts and unite the world."

"See? I knew we would have to fight them," Sun Gongping said proudly. "It's just beating the demonic beasts and the Grotto-Heavens until they listen to us. If anyone goes against us, beat them up."

"Isn't this what we used to be best at? Damn it. Those people are forcing us to protect ourselves. I've had enough."

Sun Gongping cursed.

If it were him, he definitely wouldn't take it lying down. But he had countless brothers behind him. He couldn't bring these brothers into danger just because he was impulsive.

Over the years, he had compromised a lot.

"It's the world that's wrong, not us." Zhou Shu looked at everyone. "We no longer have to endure it. Our goal is to let this world return to the right path."

"We definitely have to fight. But Big Brother is right. We have to think about it at length."

"Although sacrifices are inevitable in war, the fewer our brothers die, the better."

"I haven't been around for more than a hundred years, so I'm not too sure about the current situation of the world."

Zhou Shu continued, "Therefore, we still have to work together to decide what to do and how to fight. If you have any suggestions, you can say them."

"This won't be easy." Meng Bai pondered and said, "Your Highness, please forgive me for being blunt. Whether it's the Demon Realm or the other Grotto-Heavens, if we rashly attack, we will probably be opposed."

"Those Grotto-Heavens only want to maintain the balance with the Demon Realm now. They won't watch us start a war with the Demon Realm."

"Moreover, the Grotto-Heavens are not so easy to deal with. Now, there are twelve Grotto-Heavens in the human race. Even without Tang Lan, there are still eleven Grotto-Heaven Masters..."

Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu. He didn't know how many Grotto-Heaven Masters Zhou Shu could defeat with his current strength, but eleven should be a little difficult.

"Eleven Grotto-Heaven Masters..." Zhou Shu pondered. He really couldn't defeat eleven Grotto-Heaven Masters, but the possibility of the eleven Grotto-Heaven Masters attacking together wasn't high.

Zhou Shu frowned. "There are only eleven Grotto-Heavens left in the human race now? I remember that there were more than eleven back then."

"Although there were shameless people like Tang Lan and Tang Qianluo in the war more than a hundred years ago, there were still some true heroes in the Grotto-Heavens." Meng Bai sighed. "The Sima Grotto-Heaven was destroyed in the war."

Chapter 1139 When Strength Doesn't Match Ambition (1)

"The Sima Grotto-Heaven was destroyed?" Zhou Shu said in surprise.

After he returned from ten thousand years ago, although he had once entered Zhang Qiyun's dream and gained some understanding of the current situation, Zhang Qiyun's status was too low after all. He wasn't qualified to come into contact with matters related to the Grotto-Heavens.

So only now did Zhou Shu know that the Sima Grotto-Heaven had been destroyed.

The Sima Grotto-Heaven was one of the Grotto-Heavens that he had a good impression of.

The superintendent of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng Chengan, had once looted the storehouse of the Xu Ling Grotto-heaven with Zhou Shu.

Moreover, back then, when the Ten Nations retreated to the Grotto-Heavens, the Sima Grotto-Heaven had accepted Great Xia.

Unexpectedly, the Sima Grotto-Heaven had been destroyed in the flames of war!

But thinking about it, the way the Sima Grotto-Heaven handled things was different from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and Shang Qiuzi's. It was reasonable for them to be destroyed.

In the eyes of Shang Qiuzi and the others, the Sima Grotto-Heaven was also an anomaly!

"Is Zheng Chengan alive?" Although Zhou Shu had already guessed the outcome, he still asked.

"Zheng Chengan died in battle before the Sima Grotto-Heaven was destroyed," Meng Bai said. "He killed a Demon Emperor of the Demon Realm. He died a worthy death."

"It's not just him. The people of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's Zheng family were all unyielding. In that battle, countless of them died in battle, but not a single one of them retreated half a step."

Meng Bai said emotionally, "Unfortunately, good people don't live long."

Almost all of the heroic Sima Grotto-Heaven had died in battle, but the villainous Tang Qianluo had survived until now.

The only thing worth rejoicing about now was that good and evil would be repaid in the end.

"Where's Ji Lutian? I remember that he should have been with Zheng Chengan..." Zhou Shu asked.

Back then, when he returned to ancient times, Ji Lutian had already started to promote his Divine Dao. At the time, Zheng Chengan and the others had been his hardcore supporters.

Zheng Chengan was dead, but what about Ji Lutian?

Zhou Shu thought about the Ji Lutian who had returned to ancient times with him.

He still didn't know what the relationship between the two Ji Lutians was.

"Ji Lutian also died in battle with Zheng Chengan." Meng Bai gave an answer that Zhou Shu didn't expect.

"Ji Lutian is dead?" Zhou Shu frowned.

If Ji Lutian was dead, what was going on with the Ji Lutian who had returned to ancient times with him?

Meng Bai's tone became hesitant. "I guess he's dead."

"What do you mean?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Ji Lutian indeed died in battle with Zheng Chengan. Before he died, he even killed a Demon Emperor of the Demon Realm. Otherwise, there would be thirteen Demon Emperors in the Demon Realm now," Meng Bai said.

"Oh right, a Demon Emperor is equivalent to a Grotto-Heaven Master of our human race. The Demon Emperor Ji Lutian fought to the death was also the only Demon Emperor killed by the human race in the battle back then."

“At the time, Ji Lutian and the other party perished together. But something strange happened later.”

Meng Bai seemed to be recalling something. “After Ji Lutian died, his corpse turned into a baby.”

“He turned into a baby?” Zhou Shu looked shocked.

“That’s right. He became a baby, a living baby,” Meng Bai said seriously.

“At the time, only a few of us saw it. Later, we secretly gave that baby to someone to raise. When he grew up, he was exactly like Ji Lutian, so we simply named him Ji Lutian.

“But he couldn’t remember anything about the past. It’s as if he became a different person. Even his personality was completely different.

“A few years ago, he suddenly disappeared. We searched for a long time, but we couldn’t find any trace of him.”

Meng Bai sighed.

Ji Lutian suddenly disappeared without any warning like Zhou Shu back then.

Now that Zhou Shu was back, he wondered if Ji Lutian would suddenly return one day.

Zhou Shu fell into deep thought. If he wasn’t wrong, the Ji Lutian who had returned to ancient times with him was this new Ji Lutian.

He didn’t know why he had appeared more than a hundred years ago and then returned to ancient times with him.

Ji Lutian lived from ten thousand years ago to the future? This doesn’t seem possible! Zhou Shu looked thoughtful.

After Ji Lutian died, he turned into a baby and grew up again. Perhaps something happened to him that he didn’t know about.

He wondered if he would ever see him again.

Zhou Shu sighed. Ji Lutian’s choice to stay in the past was beyond his expectations.

But he respected Ji Lutian’s choice. He just hoped that he could see him again one day.

It was just like how he really wanted to see Bai Qianqian again.

Ten thousand years ago, in order to save him, Bai Qianqian had taken an attack from an enemy from beyond the heavens. In the end, her body had shattered, leaving only her soul body.

More than a hundred years ago, when he saw Bai Qianqian in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, he didn’t know her, but she should know him.

Back then, she had generously lent him the Tiger Soul Saber and even let him stay in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to forge. At the time, she should have known him.

Zhou Shu’s heart ached. He didn’t know how Bai Qianqian had endured surviving from ancient times to the present, nor did he know how she had resisted the urge to recognize him.

At that time, if Bai Qianqian had acknowledged him, he would probably have treated her as a lunatic.

Later, he gave her a Reincarnation Pill to help her reconstruct her body.

Then she left the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and disappeared.

Chapter 1140 When Strength Doesn't Match Ambition (2)

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before asking, "Where did Yao Buqi go? Is he dead?"

After more than a hundred years, his arrangements back then had all been messed up.

He had originally planned to send Yao Buqi to the Demon Realm as a spy. It would be best if he could unify the Demon Realm. That way, the problem of the Demon Realm would be solved.

Unfortunately, when he disappeared, no one pushed this matter forward. Others couldn't give Yao Buqi peace of mind, nor could they help him.

At the mention of Yao Buqi, everyone's expressions became a little strange.

"What's wrong? Did Yao Buqi really make a name for himself?" Zhou Shu was taken aback. "You're not going to tell me that Yao Buqi is one of the twelve Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm, are you?"

A Demon Emperor was a Grotto-Heaven Master. Yao Buqi was only a Great Demon back then. He didn't have the aptitude.

But looking at Yang Hong and the others, Zhou Shu couldn't stay calm anymore.

Back then, Yang Hong's and the others' cultivation was inferior to Yao Buqi's. Now, they had all become Grotto-Heaven realm almighties.

If there was really a heaven-defying opportunity, it seemed possible to break through from Great Demon to Demon Emperor in more than a hundred years.

Zhou Shu had only cultivated for so many years. And now, he could even kill Grotto-Heaven Masters.

"No."

Everyone's answer made Zhou Shu heave a sigh of relief.

If Yao Buqi really became a Demon Emperor, Zhou Shu really didn't know what to say. Could it be that the luck of the people around him was so heaven-defying?

From the looks of it, it was still okay. It wasn't that exaggerated.

"Yao Buqi is not one of the Demon Emperors. Among the twelve Demon Emperors, one of them is called Hu Li."

Their next words made Zhou Shu's eyebrows twitch. "Hu Li? Demon King Hu Li?"

Hu Li was also an old acquaintance of Zhou Shu's. He had the Wind and Thunder Wings that Zhou Shu had personally forged for him.

"Yes, the current Demon Emperor Hu Li is Demon King Hu Li from back then. Yao Buqi is currently serving under him," Meng Bai said.

"They can be considered anomalies of the Demon Realm. They occupy the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and never participate in the battles between the Demon Realm and the human race. Instead, they have been gathering the power of the Demon Realm."

A strange look flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes. Is Yao Buqi still carrying out the plan from back then?

Hu Li was brave but not scheming. Zhou Shu didn't believe that he was capable of such things himself. There was a high chance that it was because of Yao Buqi. Hu Li was just leading the charge.

The two of them were quite compatible.

"Have you come into contact with them?" he asked.

"No." Meng Bai and the others shook their heads. "The Demon Realm is very tightly guarded now, and the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is deep in the Demon Realm. It's not easy to get there, and our strength has never allowed it..."

Although they were already Grotto-Heaven realm powerhouses, even they couldn't enter and exit the Demon Realm as easily as Zhou Shu had back then.

Over the years, they had sighed with emotion about Zhou Shu's strength countless times. Now that they saw him again, they realized that they still couldn't see even his back.

Moreover, all these years, they had been targeted by the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Great Wei didn't have the energy to contact Hu Li.

Besides, they didn't know what Hu Li and Yao Buqi were thinking.

Zhou Shu nodded. "Hu Li becoming a Demon Emperor is beyond my expectations. I'll find an opportunity to meet them later and see what they're thinking."

Hu Li's aptitude was actually not much better than Yao Buqi's. Back then, he had been lucky to become a Demon King. Zhou Shu didn't expect him to become a Grotto-Heaven Master in just a hundred years. The world really changed. It was unexpected.

"Your Highness, the current Demon Realm is very different from the Demon Realm back then. If you want to go, please be careful," Meng Bai said seriously.

Last time, Zhou Shu suddenly disappeared without explaining anything. In the end, he went away for a hundred years.

If not for the fact that they were lucky, they would probably be dead by now.

Now that Zhou Shu was finally back, they didn't want him to disappear again. They couldn't afford it.

"Don't worry," Zhou Shu said.

"There's no need to go." Suddenly, a voice sounded. In the distance, a figure was walking over.

"Yao Qing, you're still alive?" Zhou Shu didn't look surprised at all.

With his current cultivation, how could he not notice anyone approaching?

He had long noticed Yao Qing approaching, but he didn't point it out.

"I can't die even if I want to. I'm just trying to survive," Yao Buqi said expressionlessly. "You want to see Hu Li and Yao Buqi just so you can ask what their positions are."

He said directly, "There's no need to go. I can tell you that Hu Li and Yao Buqi won't attack the human race, but they won't help the human race either."

"The Demon Realm Ancestral Court won't interfere in the war between the human race and the Demon Realm. As long as the Demon Realm doesn't attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court won't take the initiative to attack the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm."

Meng Bai looked at Yao Qing and said coldly, "Is that so? Then, why is it that we've received news that Hu Li has been recruiting demonic beasts from the Demon Realm?"

"Is that contradicting what I said? Recruitment is not dealing with them. If any demonic beast is willing to join the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, we will open our door and welcome them," Yao Qing said without changing his expression.

"Yao Qing, you mean that you, Yao Qing, Yao Buqi, and Hu Li have established a third party outside the human race and the Demon Realm?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing with a faint smile.

"Yes!" Yao Qing said. "We don't want to interfere with the matters of the human race and the Demon Realm. We're just a group of demonic beasts who want to live well."

Yao Qing was a human-demon hybrid. But now, he seemed to be more inclined to think of himself as a demonic beast.

Back then, when his father, Ji Lutian, returned to the human race, his mother had disappeared. It was unknown if she was dead or alive now.

From the looks of it, there was a high chance that she was no longer around.

Otherwise, Yao Qing wouldn't look like he had nothing to live for. He even said that he couldn't die even if he wanted to.

"Yao Qing, it's hard for me to believe you. If it's just Hu Li, there's a possibility of what you said. But Yao Buqi..." Zhou Shu shook his head. He knew Yao Buqi too well.

It was true that Yao Buqi was afraid of death, but he had never been a demonic beast who was willing to be lonely.

Zhou Shu would never believe that he only wanted to obediently guard the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and merely survive.

Yao Buqi had always liked to show his weakness to the enemy. Back then, during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, he could even lower himself to be Zhou Shu's miner, not to mention the series of events that followed.

To praise him for being flexible was being polite. Face was nothing to Yao Buqi.

Would such a demonic beast be willing to hide in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court for the rest of his life?

Zhou Shu couldn't forget the reaction of Yao Buqi when he told him that he would be a spy in the Demon Realm and become the ruler of the Demon Realm.

Yao Buqi was ambitious.

But when his strength was not worthy of his ambition, he would hide it very well. Just like when he was in front of Zhou Shu, he always kept his attitude extremely low because he knew that he was no match for Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing. "Yao Qing, let's be straightforward. You couldn't have infiltrated the human race for no reason, right?"

"Why did you take such a huge risk to pass through the Demon Realm and infiltrate the human race?"

If the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was really willing to stand on its own, then Yao Qing shouldn't leave it.

In any case, if people didn't offend them, they wouldn't offend others. They could just hide in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. The enormous Demon Realm Ancestral Court was completely self-sufficient.

For Yao Qing to appear here at this time, he definitely didn't come after receiving the news of Zhou Shu's return. He must have already infiltrated the human race.

Zhou Shu was a little curious about why he had come to the human race.