

Canon 1141

Chapter 1141 King of Men Seal, Adding Insult to Injury (1)

"I came to the human race to find him." Yao Qing pointed at Yang Hong. "Unfortunately, the King of Men is elusive. It wasn't easy for a demonic beast like me to see him."

Yao Qing seemed to be mocking Yang Hong, but he was expressionless, and his tone didn't fluctuate. It made people feel exceptionally uncomfortable.

Zhou Shu frowned. In the past, Yao Qing wasn't like this. What kind of stimulation did he suffer?

"Why are you looking for me? I didn't offend you, did I?" Yang Hong said angrily.

He had been the King of Men for many years, so he more or less had a temper. Yao Qing spoke to him in such a sarcastic manner. How could he indulge in his behavior?

If not for the fact that Yao Qing was an old acquaintance, Yang Hong would have long taught him a lesson.

"You didn't offend me," Yao Qing said seriously. "But you took something you shouldn't have. It's time to return it."

"I took something I shouldn't have?" Yang Hong was so angry that he laughed. "Are you trying to say that I took something from you?"

"Let me think about it. Right, it should be like this. You, Yao Qing, have an ancestral treasure that you accidentally lost. No, no, you didn't lose it. You didn't hide it well and let a despicable person like me steal it. Is this story right?"

"Now, can you tell everyone what I, the despicable villain, stole from you?"

The others shook their heads.

They knew very well what kind of person Yang Hong was. Not to mention that he was now the King of Men, even back then, he was a divine constable of the Divine Constable Bureau. He was someone who caught thieves. How could he be a thief?

Moreover, ever since the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament began, Yang Hong had been following Zhou Shu. He was the only person who had ever obtained Zhou Shu's divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence. As Zhou Shu's favorite, Yang Hong was the first to possess a connate divine weapon.

Wasn't it nonsense to accuse such a person of stealing someone else's things?

Everyone felt that Yao Qing was crazy.

"I didn't say you stole anything." Yao Qing shook his head. "I expressed it wrongly. That thing doesn't belong to you."

Yao Qing said in a deep voice, "Yang Hong, you've been the King of Men for so long. It's enough. If you become attached to it, it won't be a good thing for you."

As soon as he said this, the mocking expression on Yang Hong's face suddenly disappeared.

He looked at Yao Qing solemnly. "What are you trying to say?"

Zhou Shu also heard that something was wrong. So many things had happened before, so he hadn't really had time to ask how Yang Hong became the King of Men.

The King of Men title was not just a title like Xiao Jianghe's King of War or Wang Xin's Overlord. Not everyone could become the King of Men.

From what Yao Qing said, Yang Hong had become the King of Men because he had obtained something, and this thing seemed to be related to Yao Qing.

Yao Qing...

Yao Qing is Ji Lutian's son.

Ji Lutian...

Countless pieces of information flashed through Zhou Shu's mind.

Ji Lutian was not an ordinary person. If he wasn't wrong, it was very likely that Ji Lutian had lived since ancient times.

Although Zhou Shu wasn't sure how he had done it, he had done it. There was no doubt about it.

When Ji Lutian chose to stay in the past and didn't return to the present with him, it was for one person.

The Qingqiu King of the qingqiu race!

She was also Bai Qianqian's biological sister!

Under such circumstances, it really didn't make sense for Ji Lutian to have a son with someone else.

But Yao Qing's mother was a genuine demonic beast. There was no doubt about this.

Could the Qingqiu King have reincarnated and become a demonic beast?

Reincarnation was constructed with the Reincarnation Mirror as the foundation and the will of the world. Even Zhou Shu couldn't interfere.

Back then, some people from the ancient races might have been able to enter the cycle of reincarnation, but Zhou Shu had no idea who they would become.

If Ji Lutian had found the reincarnation of the Qingqiu King and had a son with her, it would make sense.

Ji Lutian had lived from ten thousand years ago to the present, and then he had developed the Divine Dao, although his Divine Dao had already been destroyed.

Could Yang Hong becoming the King of Men have something to do with Ji Lutian?

"Let's not beat around the bush. Are you sure you want me to say it?" Yao Qing said.

"Haha, everyone here is my lifelong friend. I, Yang Hong, have nothing to hide." Yang Hong sneered. "If you have anything to say, you can just say it."

"Very well," Yao Qing said. An almost imperceptible envy flashed in the depths of his eyes as he continued, "Then, I won't beat around the bush.

"The King of Men Seal was forged by my father. Previously, it was your luck for you to obtain it. But now, I need to use it to do something.

"So, I'm sorry, but I'm taking away the King of Men Seal."

"King of Men Seal?" Zhou Shu was puzzled.

"Your Highness, I haven't had the chance to tell you about this. It's not a secret. All the brothers know, and even the Grotto-Heaven Masters know," Yang Hong said to Zhou Shu.

"This matter is very simple. The King of Men Seal is a divine weapon forged by Ji Lutian that can absorb the providence of the human race. Through it, I can borrow the power of all humans, just like cultivating Ji Lutian's Divine Dao.

"It's precisely because I obtained the recognition of the King of Men Seal that I became the King of Men. The Grotto-Heaven Masters were afraid that I would fight them to the death, so they held back and acknowledged me as the King of Men."

Yang Hong smiled bitterly. "But they've never really taken me seriously. Even if I really used the King of Men Seal to fight with my life, I would likely die.

"Actually, I don't know why the King of Men Seal chose me. But since there are benefits that can disgust the Grotto-Heaven Masters, I accepted it."

Yang Hong continued, "Yao Qing, I don't object to you wanting to take away the King of Men Seal, but can you take it away?"

He spread out his hands. "If the King of Men Seal is unwilling, even the Grotto-Heaven Masters can't take it away. If you have the ability to take it away, I can't be bothered to be the useless King of Men."

Chapter 1142 King of Men Seal, Adding Insult to Injury (2)

In the past, Yang Hong was willing to be the King of Men because he wanted to protect Great Wei. But now that Zhou Shu was back, it didn't matter if he was the King of Men.

Moreover, he didn't think that Yao Qing could take away the King of Men Seal.

The King of Men Seal was not an ordinary divine weapon. It was impossible to snatch it by force. Otherwise, the Grotto-Heaven Masters wouldn't have sat back and watched Yang Hong become the King of Men.

Besides, if a mere Yao Qing wanted to snatch it away, not to mention Zhou Shu, even the few of them could easily suppress Yao Qing.

"Wait," Zhou Shu suddenly said. "Yao Qing, what do you want this King of Men Seal for?"

He looked at Yao Qing, and an invisible force seemed to spread from his body.

Looking at Zhou Shu's gaze, for some reason, Yao Qing didn't have any intention of rejecting him.

He really wanted to tell Zhou Shu everything in his heart.

"I want the King of Men Seal to save someone," Yao Qing said seriously.

If someone else had asked him, he might not have said anything.

But facing Zhou Shu, he couldn't hide anything at all.

He felt that Zhou Shu was the person he trusted the most in the world.

Before Zhou Shu could ask, Yao Qing continued, "I have to use the King of Men Seal in order to save my mother.

"I can promise you that as long as my mother is saved and the King of Men Seal is still around, I'll give it to you after that."

"Your mother? Yao Wenxin?" Zhou Shu asked. Is Yao Wenxin still alive? Is she the reincarnation of the Qingqiu King?

"Where is your mother? Why is the King of Men Seal needed to save her? If I'm not wrong, only the King of Men can unleash the power of the King of Men Seal."

Although he had never seen the King of Men Seal, his forging skills were at the pinnacle. Just from the name, he could roughly guess what kind of weapon the King of Men Seal was.

If the King of Men Seal didn't acknowledge someone, then this person wouldn't be able to borrow the providence of the human race, and it would be useless to them. It couldn't even compare to ordinary weapons.

Only in the hands of those who were acknowledged could the King of Men Seal become a peerless divine weapon with unbelievable power.

Yao Qing was a human-demon. It was impossible for him to obtain the approval of the King of Men Seal.

Otherwise, why didn't Ji Lutian give him the King of Men Seal?

"I don't need to activate the King of Men Seal," Yao Qing said.

He explained, "I just need to bring it over, and the King of Men Seal will work on its own.

"My mother is trapped in a place. According to the method my father left behind, I have to bring the King of Men Seal over to save her."

"In that case, why didn't you come to Yang Hong in the past?" Zhou Shu asked. "Why didn't your father go himself?"

"I don't know." Yao Qing shook their heads. "I only found out about this not long ago. I always thought that my mother was already dead.

"Not long ago, I opened a brocade pouch my father left behind and found out about all this."

Yao Qing explained everything clearly.

Yang Hong and the others clicked their tongues in wonder. Yao Qing has just been acting aloof. Now that His Highness asked, he explained everything clearly.

Indeed, His Highness is more influential than the heavens.

“The brocade pouch left behind by Ji Lutian?” Zhou Shu pondered. This is interesting.

If Yao Wenxin is the reincarnation of the Qingqiu King, with Ji Lutian’s deep love, why didn’t he save her himself?

“Yao Qing, since it’s to save your mother, there’s no need for you to take away the King of Men Seal. Yang Hong and I will accompany you,” Zhou Shu said.

“Yang Hong, do you have time?”

“Of course.” Yang Hong couldn’t ask for more than to be able to follow Zhou Shu.

He didn’t forget that every time he followed Zhou Shu, although there were dangers, he would gain a lot.

Although Yang Hong was the King of Men now, the King of Men didn’t have any surplus food at home.

Of course, he wouldn’t let go of anything that could benefit him.

“Your Highness, are we leaving now?” Yang Hong was even more proactive than Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing and asked, “Yao Qing, how far is the place where your mother is trapped from here?”

“Thousands of kilometers,” Yao Qing said.

“Then, let’s make a trip first.”

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment and glanced at Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang. They had reunited after a long time. Although he wanted to stay with them for a while, this matter was urgent. Saving people was like putting out a fire.

Moreover, he also wanted to figure out what Ji Lutian was up to.

He definitely didn’t believe that Ji Lutian could live from ancient times to the present, but now, he had disappeared.

...

Just as Zhou Shu and the other two left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to save Yao Wenxin, a massacre was taking place a thousand kilometers away from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

“Tang Tang, hand it over, and I can leave your corpse intact.” A middle-aged man laughed arrogantly as blood dripped from the saber in his hand.

On the surface of the Endless Sea, numerous corpses were floating.

These were all members of the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Zhou Shu had killed Tang Lan and captured Tang Qianluo alive. As for the other members of the Tang family, he had only driven them out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and didn't kill them.

But after the Tang family left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they were ambushed.

After the series of battles, they suffered heavy casualties, and there were not many people left alive.

Tang Tang, who had interacted with Zhou Shu back then, stared at the people facing him and growled, "Don't even think about it!"

He hated Zhou Shu. If not for Zhou Shu, his ancestor wouldn't have died, and the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven wouldn't have fallen to such a state.

But he hated these people in front of him even more!

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was Zhou Shu's enemy. Since they were enemies, it was normal for the other party to do anything.

Winner takes all. The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was inferior to them, so there was nothing to say.

But the people in front of them were all from the Grotto-Heavens and had called them brothers in the past!

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had never owed them anything.

These fellows who used to call them brothers had now drawn their weapons and slaughtered the people of the Tang family wantonly. How could Tang Tang not hate them?

His hatred for these people had already exceeded his hatred for Zhou Shu. He even felt that Zhou Shu wasn't that hateful!

"Let me tell you. Even if the Tang family of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven dies, I will definitely not let you succeed! Zhou Shu is right. You're a group of shameless villains!"

"You really don't know what's good for you." The man opposite sneered. "Tang Lan is already dead, and so is Tang Qianluo. Your Tang family is already finished. Hand over Tang Lan's intrinsic divine weapon, and we might be able to avenge your Tang family in the future.

"Don't tell me you still have fantasies that your Tang family can make a comeback?"

The smile on the man's face was very cruel as he looked at Tang Tang. "Stop dreaming. Since I've already made a move, I won't give you any chance. Your only choice is to hand over the item and die a quick death."

The man's aura erupted as he walked toward Tang Tang. "If you continue to be stubborn, my methods will make you regret being a human. At that time, you will still have to hand over the item. Why bother?"

Chapter 1143 Don't I Know Who You Are? (1)

Boom!

Blood splattered in the air as Tang Tang's figure tumbled in the air like a kite with a broken string.

Puu puu!

With a few soft sounds, the last few people of the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven died under the enemy's weapons.

Tang Tang's mouth was full of blood, and two streams of blood tears flowed from his eyes as he roared, "No! Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven! If I, Tang Tang, can survive this calamity, I will definitely kill all of you!"

"Haha..." The other party laughed. "Do you think you still have that chance? I'll say it one last time. Tang Tang, hand over Tang Lan's intrinsic divine weapon, and I'll give you a quick death. Otherwise, I'll make you wish you could die!"

A dazzling light erupted from this man's body. His saber intent was shocking, tearing through the sky.

Tang Tang's face was ferocious. There was almost no intact skin on his body.

He stared at the other party as if he wanted to eat them alive. "In your dreams! You'll never find it!"

Tang Tang's aura suddenly erupted. In an instant, the blood vessels in his body seemed to explode at the same time, and blood burst out all over his body.

The man's expression changed. "You want to self-destruct? In your dreams!"

The saber in his hand instantly slashed out, and several saber beams slashed at Tang Tang's limbs and dantian.

He wanted to cripple Tang Tang's limbs and cultivation. It was obvious how sinister he was.

The Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven was Shang Qiuzi's grotto-heaven, and these people were naturally Shang Qiuzi's disciples and followers!

Previously, Shang Qiuzi looked as though he was on good terms with Tang Lan. Who would have thought that before Tang Lan's corpse was cold, he would send his disciples and followers to snatch the divine weapons of the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?

He even killed all the Tang family members.

Perhaps this was also to cover up the scene of Shang Qiuzi's embarrassment in front of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Suddenly, a gigantic hand appeared in the air and grabbed Tang Tang. Then it instantly retracted and disappeared.

The saber beams of the person from the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven landed on the gigantic hand like drops of water falling into the sea, not causing any damage to it at all.

"Who dares to interfere with the affairs of my Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven? Leave Tang Tang behind!" the man shouted angrily.

He wanted to chase after him, but he had already completely lost Tang Tang's aura and had no way to catch up.

His expression turned incomparably ugly. This time, the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven had mobilized so many people to take away Tang Lan's intrinsic divine weapons.

But unexpectedly, Tang Tang escaped in the end. All their efforts were in vain!

Who was the gigantic hand that appeared?

Did some Grotto-Heaven Master make a move?

Did he do this for Tang Lan's intrinsic divine weapon or purely to save him?

The man frowned, a bad feeling rising in his heart.

No, I have to tell the ancestor as soon as possible.

The man shouted at the people from the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven, "Clean up the battlefield. Don't leave any traces. I'll go back and see the ancestor first!"

With that, he turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the air.

...

Boom!

Tang Tang was about to self-destruct with all his might and risk his life to take away a few people of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven.

But suddenly, he felt the power in his body dissipate by a force. Then the world spun. When he opened his eyes again, he was already in an unfamiliar place.

He looked around with wide eyes. Instead of relaxing, he raised his guard even more.

"Bastard, get out here! If you want to kill me, kill me. If I say anything, I'm not human!" Tang Tang roared.

The echo came, but no one answered him.

He couldn't sense any living person around him.

His brows furrowed.

There didn't seem to be a need for the people of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven to tease him.

They had already killed all the members of the Tang family, leaving him alone, and he was powerless to fight back.

If they wanted to kill or torture him, Tang Tang had no strength to resist at all. Why did they have to do this?

If it wasn't someone from the Bao Guang Grotto-heaven, then someone had saved him.

No matter who saved him and what their goal was, this person should at least show their face.

What did it mean by not even showing their face?

Tang Tang shouted a few more times.

Only echoes came from afar, but there was no one around.

“No matter who you are, I, Tang Tang, owe you my life. If I ever make a comeback, I will definitely repay you for saving my life!” Tang Tang said.

Suddenly, a vortex appeared out of thin air. Then a few more people stepped out and appeared several meters away from Tang Tang.

Tang Tang’s eyes widened.

The people who suddenly appeared also looked at Tang Tang with stunned expressions.

“Yao Qing, is he your mother?” Yang Hong pointed at Tang Tang in disbelief.

The veins on Yao Qing’s forehead bulged. He rolled his eyes and said, “Are you blind? This is a damn man!”

“Nonsense. I’m asking you because I know he’s a man. Didn’t you bring us to save your mother? How can it be a man? Could it be—”

“Yang Hong, watch your mouth,” Zhou Shu said angrily.

If Yao Wenxin was really the reincarnation of the Qingqiu King, then she was a hero who had sacrificed her life for this world. She couldn’t be insulted.

“Tang Tang.” Zhou Shu looked at Tang Tang. He knew Tang Tang and felt that it was a little strange for him to appear here. “Why are you here?”

Chapter 1144 Don’t I Know Who You Are? (2)

After Zhou Shu, Yang Hong, and Yao Qing left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they came all the way here.

It was thanks to Yang Hong’s King of Men Seal that they could enter this place.

According to the brocade pouch left behind by Ji Lutian, the King of Men Seal was the key to opening this grotto-heaven.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered, they saw the confused Tang Tang.

“Did you save me?” Tang Tang’s expression turned very ugly.

He had been fighting the people of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven to the death when someone saved him and brought him here.

To be able to save someone from a group of Grotto-Heaven realm almighties and instantly bring him to an unknown place...

Zhou Shu was indeed capable of it!

He could even kill a Grotto-Heaven Master!

Tang Tang's feelings were extremely complicated. He had just said that he wanted to repay the person who saved his life. But the person who saved him might be his greatest enemy.

If Zhou Shu hadn't killed Tang Lan, they would still be the Tang family, the family of the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

How did it end up like this?

He killed my ancestor, but he saved me. What exactly does he want?

Tang Tang felt wronged and helpless.

So what if his cultivation is high?

Can someone with a high cultivation toy with others' lives indifferently?

"What did you say? Save you?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "It wasn't me. Someone wants to kill you?"

Zhou Shu looked at Tang Tang. Tang Tang was injured and in a miserable state. He indeed looked like he was being chased.

Who was after him?

Although he had driven the Tang family out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, there were many people from the Tang family, and there were also many Grotto-Heaven realm almighties. It wasn't a problem for them to find a random country to establish themselves in.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the Tang family was stronger than most countries.

So, who chased Tang Tang to this extent?

Logically speaking, other than Zhou Shu and his group, there should be no other force that would deal with the Tang family.

And Zhou Shu had no intention of continuing to deal with the Tang family. He wasn't worried that the Tang family would take revenge at all.

Originally, according to his plan, he would use some methods to force the Tang family to the Demon Realm and let them experience what the Ten Nations' alliance army had experienced back then.

Even if the Tang family had to be eliminated, he would make them use their remaining strength and die in despair.

Unexpectedly, before he could make a move, the Tang family was being hunted down.

"Who's after you?" he asked.

There seemed to be magic in his voice.

Even though Tang Tang treated Zhou Shu as an enemy, he told him everything honestly. "The Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven. I'm the only one left in our Tang family. If you want to eliminate us completely, you can kill me now. I'm not your match anyway."

"If I wanted to kill you, you wouldn't have had a chance to leave the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Isn't Shang Qiuzi Tang Lan's brother? Why does he want to kill you?"

"Hmph, is he worthy?" Tang Tang was furious. Among the people he hated the most now, Zhou Shu was not among the top few at all!

The person who ranked first was Shang Qiuzi!

No matter how the enemy dealt with them, it was only right. But Shang Qiuzi was despicable and shameless!

Tang Tang used all the curse words he knew to curse Shang Qiuzi.

Unfortunately, Shang Qiuzi wasn't here to listen to it.

It wasn't until Tang Tang was a little tired from cursing that he looked at Zhou Shu. "Are you really not the one who saved me?"

"Do you think I need to lie to you?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

"If it's not you, then who is it? What is this place?" Tang Tang heaved a sigh of relief. If Zhou Shu had really saved him, he would have been in a difficult position.

Zhou Shu had great enmity with the Tang family. If he became his savior, should he take revenge or repay his kindness?

Tang Tang wasn't shameless enough. He still had some reservations, which was why he was in a difficult position.

Now that Zhou Shu denied it, he took it seriously.

"You're an interesting person," Yang Hong said. "You're already an adult. Don't you know where you are?"

"Hmph!" Tang Tang felt a little embarrassed. He snorted and ignored Yang Hong.

Seeing Zhou Shu and the other two, Tang Tang suddenly relaxed for some reason.

Perhaps he knew that although Zhou Shu and Yang Hong were his enemies, they were definitely not shameless people.

Even if they wanted to deal with him, they would do it directly.

He wouldn't be like those despicable people of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven who stabbed him in the back.

Be it as enemies or comrades, Zhou Shu and Yang Hong were trustworthy people.

Tang Tang felt a little sad. He didn't expect that at this moment, what he envied the most was actually an irreconcilable enemy.

If the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven hadn't done those things back then and had chosen to fight the Demon Realm with them, now...

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets.

He, Tang Tang, hadn't had enough authority in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. The ancestor and the superintendent wouldn't have listened to him.

Zhou Shu turned to Yao Qing and asked, "Yao Qing, did the brocade pouch your father left behind say where your mother is trapped?"

Although it was a little surprising for Tang Tang to appear here, Zhou Shu didn't take it to heart.

With his current strength, Tang Tang, who had just entered the Grotto-Heaven realm, was no threat at all.

"My father said that I'll find out when I come in," Yao Qing said.

He had been observing his surroundings, but this place was like a wasteland. Apart from a few mountains in the distance, there was nothing else in sight.

He didn't know where his mother was trapped.

Zhou Shu was also observing this place.

This place looked like an incomplete grotto-heaven, and it was less than a tenth of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's size.

And it looked ownerless.

The grotto-heaven was extremely barren, without any traces of human activity.

Zhou Shu's gaze naturally landed on the mountains in the distance.

If there was anywhere here that could trap people, it would be the mountains.

Could Yao Wenxin be trapped in the mountain?

"Your Highness, over there," Yang Hong suddenly said and pointed at the mountains in the distance.

He and Zhou Shu exchanged glances, and Zhou Shu immediately understood.

There was a reaction from the King of Men Seal.

The King of Men Seal had been personally forged by Ji Lutian. It contained his comprehension of the Divine Dao. It was equivalent to an emperor's jade seal.

Apart from being able to crown the King of Men, it might also have some of Ji Lutian's personal things.

For example, opening this small grotto-heaven.

Apart from this, only Ji Lutian knew what other uses it had.

Unfortunately, Ji Lutian was missing.

Zhou Shu nodded. The three of them used their movement techniques and flew toward the few distant mountains.

Tang Tang hesitated for a moment, gritted his teeth, and followed.

He didn't know where he was or what dangers there were. In his opinion, following Zhou Shu was the safest...

"Your Highness, that kid..." Yang Hong looked back at Tang Tang and made a throat-cutting gesture.

Yang Hong could deal with a seriously injured Grotto-Heaven realm expert without Zhou Shu doing anything.

Zhou Shu shook his head. Tang Tang was one of the more pleasing ones of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Since he hadn't killed him before, he wouldn't do anything unnecessary now.

"If he wants to follow, let him," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "If there's any danger later, we can use him as cannon fodder to scout the way."

Tang Tang: "..."

Do you think I'll be afraid just because you say that?

I, Tang Tang, have already fallen to such a state. What's there to be afraid of?

I don't believe you can do anything shameless.

In short, you can't be more shameless than the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven!

Do you really think I, Tang Tang, don't know who you are? Are you trying to scare me?

Am I frightened?

Letting others die as cannon fodder, I don't believe you will do such a thing!

Besides, if I don't follow you now, it will be even more dangerous. Who knows what this place is?

I feel more at ease following you. At least I don't have to worry about being stabbed in the back!

Chapter 1145 Forced, Yao Qing Saves His Mother (1)

Yao Qing stood at the top of a mountain and shouted, "Mother!"

His voice echoed in the mountains, but only the sound of the wind responded.

They had already walked through these mountains, but they didn't find anyone.

Not to mention humans, there wasn't even an animal in this grotto-heaven.

... Much less Yao Wenxin.

Yao Qing's face was full of anxiety. He was so anxious that he looked as though he was going to explode.

Zhou Shu looked at Yang Hong with a questioning gaze.

Yang Hong shook his head, indicating that there was no reaction from the King of Men Seal.

Zhou Shu's eyes flashed as his divine sense spread out like water.

This place looked very normal, but he had a strange feeling.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for Ji Lutian to leave a brocade pouch for Yao Qing.

Moreover, the King of Men Seal had indeed reacted.

“Yang Hong, let me take a look at the King of Men Seal,” Zhou Shu said as he used his divine sense to search for clues.

Yang Hong didn’t hesitate. He patted his abdomen, and his body flickered with light. Then a square seal appeared in his hand.

The moment Zhou Shu saw the King of Men Seal, he was stunned. “Heavenly Seal?”

The King of Men Seal in Yang Hong’s hand was clearly the Heavenly Seal that Zhou Shu had personally forged ten thousand years ago!

That’s right. It was the Heavenly Seal!

How could Zhou Shu mistake a weapon he had personally forged?

The Heavenly Seal had been forged by him using a forging material with self-awareness.

Even with his experience, he had only seen such a forging material twice.

One was the main material of the Heavenly Seal, and the other was the golden lotus.

When Zhou Shu left ancient times, the golden lotus had transformed into the heart of the Qingqiu King and revived her.

A light suddenly flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind. Something’s wrong!

Although the Qingqiu King had died back then, before he left, the golden lotus had become her heart. She should be able to revive!

Since she came back to life, it should be impossible for her to undergo reincarnation.

Then, what was the situation with Yao Wenxin?

Ji Lutian and the Qingqiu King broke up, and Ji Lutian found someone else?

How was that possible?

The Heavenly Seal had become the King of Men Seal. Coupled with the Qingqiu King with the golden lotus as her heart...

Zhou Shu felt that there were some things he didn’t understand yet.

“Heavenly Seal?” Yang Hong looked puzzled. “The Grotto-Heaven Masters and Ji Lutian all say that it’s the King of Men Seal. Could the Heavenly Seal be its true name?”

Yang Hong was a little curious. He knew Zhou Shu’s ability. He had never seen anyone more proficient in divine weapons than him.

He would definitely not name a weapon wrongly.

Although this King of Men Seal was from Ji Lutian, how could Ji Lutian's forging skills compare to Zhou Shu's?

Zhou Shu shook his head without saying anything. With a wave of his hand, he grabbed the King of Men Seal.

He sized up it carefully.

As soon as he obtained the King of Men Seal, he was even more certain that this King of Men Seal was his Heavenly Seal.

In the battle with the enemy from beyond the heavens world back then, the Heavenly Seal didn't play much of a role. Zhou Shu had left it behind before he left. He didn't expect Ji Lutian to transform it into the King of Men Seal.

Although Ji Lutian had made some modifications to it, its main body had not changed, and its foundation was still the Heavenly Seal.

A stream of spiritual essence surged out of Zhou Shu's body. Then the Heavenly Seal, or rather, the King of Men Seal, lit up.

Yang Hong's mouth widened, and his eyeballs almost fell to the ground. His Highness can use the King of Men Seal?

Previously, the Grotto-Heaven Masters were all envious of the King of Men Seal, but none of them could activate it.

The King of Men Seal was no different from a broken stone in their hands.

Yang Hong had never met anyone else who could use the King of Men Seal. As expected of His Highness, he is omnipotent.

Yang Hong felt that it was only natural. In his mind, it was reasonable for Zhou Shu to be able to do anything.

It would be strange if Zhou Shu couldn't do anything regarding a divine weapon.

On the King of Men Seal, the light became brighter and brighter, and countless scenes seemed to appear inside.

Yang Hong's eyes widened. He was the owner of the King of Men Seal. This scene was not unfamiliar to him.

When he activated the King of Men Seal with all his might, the King of Men Seal would have this reaction.

Countless figures seemed to appear in the light of the King of Men Seal. Some were working, some were cultivating, some were fighting...

The small seal contained almost all the activities of the human race.

This was the King of Men Seal and also where its true power lay.

The King of Men Seal contained the belief of all living humans. As long as one obtained its approval, they would be enhanced by the providence of the human race and possess unbelievable strength.

But Zhou Shu wasn't using the power of the King of Men Seal now. Instead, he was investigating it.

The foundation of the King of Men Seal was the Heavenly Seal, and the Heavenly Seal was a divine weapon that he had personally forged.

Because the King of Men Seal had recognized Yang Hong as its master, Zhou Shu had always been worried that Yang Hong would be paranoid, so he hadn't asked much about it.

After all, it was just a divine weapon. Zhou Shu didn't care.

If he had known that the King of Men Seal had been forged by Ji Lutian on the basis of the Heavenly Seal, he would have long borrowed it from Yang Hong to investigate.

His divine sense circulated in the King of Men Seal, and a series of scenes automatically appeared in his mind.

Ji Lutian seemed to appear in front of him.

He saw how Ji Lutian had modified the Heavenly Seal and imprinted his Divine Dao into it.

Chapter 1146 Forced, Yao Qing Saves His Mother (2)

I see, Zhou Shu thought.

He reached out and patted the King of Men Seal. A ray of light scattered down, and then a green-robed figure appeared in front of them.

"Father!" Yao Qing, who was looking around for traces of Yao Wenxin, almost missed his footing and fell to the ground.

Tang Tang also widened his eyes. He knew Ji Lutian, and he also knew that Ji Lutian and the Sima Grotto-Heaven's Zheng Chengan had died together in battle.

The human race knew about this.

After all, Ji Lutian had risked his life to kill a Demon Emperor, which was the most glorious battle record in the history of the human race.

Before and after, no Demon Emperor had died in battle.

Just like no Grotto-Heaven Master of the human race had ever died in battle.

No, a Grotto-Heaven Master had already died. It was his Tang family's ancestor, Tang Lan!

But Tang Lan didn't die on the battlefield.

Endless sorrow flashed across Tang Tang's heart.

"Ji Lutian?" Yang Hong said in surprise.

Ji Lutian had been hiding in the King of Men Seal?

He felt a chill run down his spine. There had actually been a man hiding in his intrinsic divine weapon?

This made him uncomfortable just thinking about it.

The green-robed figure was not a physical body but an illusory shadow.

He had Ji Lutian's usual gentle smile on his face. He seemed to look around before looking at Zhou Shu.

"It's good to see you again."

As soon as Ji Lutian spoke, Zhou Shu knew that this was the Ji Lutian who had fought alongside him in ancient times.

Did he really live from ancient times to the present?

"I'm glad to see you again." Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian's illusory figure and felt emotional.

He met an old friend from ancient times. They had previously met but hadn't recognized each other. Now that he saw him again, he was naturally extremely emotional.

To be honest, he had never thought that he would be able to see Ji Lutian again after thousands of years.

"How did you do it?" Zhou Shu couldn't help asking.

Compared to the reason Ji Lutian had left the brocade pouch for Yao Qing, he was more concerned about how Ji Lutian lived from ancient times to the present.

In terms of the Martial Dao, he was a Grotto-Heaven Master. His lifespan was less than ten thousand years. In fact, so far, no Grotto-Heaven Master could live to ten thousand years.

It had been more than ten thousand years.

"I made a deal with him," Ji Lutian said slowly.

"Him?" Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

"Yes," Ji Lutian continued. "Although I asked a tiger for its skin, I had no choice."

Zhou Shu's expression became incomparably grave. His guess was indeed correct.

The him that Ji Lutian was talking about was really...

Yang Hong looked at Ji Lutian and then at Zhou Shu.

He didn't understand what they were talking about.

Even Yang Hong didn't understand, let alone Tang Tang and Yao Qing.

Yao Qing had a lot to ask his father, but when he saw Zhou Shu speak, he was unwilling to interrupt him.

He didn't know why he respected Zhou Shu so much.

Of course, he didn't know that this was the aftereffect of Zhou Shu using the law of the 'Jie' syllable on him.

Zhou Shu frowned. "You had no choice? Have you forgotten what happened back then?"

He was already suppressing his anger. If not for the fact that it was just a phantom in front of him, he would have beaten him up.

Back then, billions of lives of the ancient races had died at the hands of the people from beyond the heavens. Ji Lutian had personally experienced it!

But in order to survive, he had actually made a deal with that person. Zhou Shu couldn't accept this no matter what!

Forced?

There were many unavoidable things in this world!

If he used this as an excuse, then was the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven forced to make things difficult for the Ten Nations' alliance army?

Was Tang Lan forced to deal with him?

Was Shang Qiuzi forced to betray his ally and kill the Tang family?

"I didn't forget!" Ji Lutian's expression was also grave. He almost growled, "If I had forgotten, you wouldn't have seen me today!"

"I told you. I had no choice! I never betrayed this world!"

"Ji Lutian, I don't want to suspect you, but you have to give me a reason!" Zhou Shu said. "The sacrifices of so many people can't be in vain!"

"I'll give you a reason." Ji Lutian nodded. "I left the King of Men Seal to give you an explanation. Apart from you, no one can discover the remnant soul I left in the King of Men Seal."

Ji Lutian waved his hand, and a force enveloped him and Zhou Shu.

As for Yang Hong, Tang Tang, Yao Qing, they were isolated.

"Say, Yao Qing, the brocade pouch your father left behind doesn't seem to be for you to save your mother." Yang Hong watched as Zhou Shu's figure was enveloped by light, but he wasn't anxious.

Ever since Zhou Shu returned, killed the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan, in public, and forced back five Grotto-Heaven Masters, Yang Hong and the others' confidence in him had reached an unprecedented level.

They felt that the current Zhou Shu was invincible.

No one could threaten his life.

Moreover, Zhou Shu was only enveloped by light. Although he couldn't hear anything, he could still see Zhou Shu's figure.

If anything really happened, he would definitely attack immediately.

Yao Qing gave Yang Hong a fierce look and ignored him.

Tang Tang looked left and right. Yang Hong had already interacted with Yao Qing during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, so he was naturally not unfamiliar with him.

But Tang Tang didn't know Yao Qing. He was very curious. Didn't Yang Hong and the others fight the most fiercely with the Demon Realm?

Why is King of Men Yang Hong so close with a demonic beast?

Could it be that the superintendent didn't wrong them?

Do they really deserve to die?

Tang Tang immediately shook his head. Although he was unwilling to admit it, he still had to admit that Yang Hong and the others were not the kind of people who colluded with the demonic beasts to betray the human race.

Some people might not like them, but they had to acknowledge their charisma.

King of Men Yang Hong, Invincible God of War Mi Ziwen, Sea-Pacifying Godly Pillar Meng Bai, and Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping were all such people.

"Yang Hong, you're wrong." Zhou Shu's voice suddenly sounded. At some point, the light enveloping him had disappeared.

Ji Lutian's phantom had already disappeared.

"Father!" Yao Qing shouted as his expression changed.

"Your Highness, what did I do wrong?" Yang Hong said nervously.

"The brocade pouch Ji Lutian left behind is indeed for Yao Qing to save his mother," Zhou Shu said. A solemn expression flashed across the depths of his eyes as he continued, "Yao Qing's mother is trapped here.

"What happened just now can only be considered an accident. Ji Lutian didn't expect me to be here."

Zhou Shu didn't seem willing to mention what had just happened. He looked at Yang Hong and said, "In order to save Yao Qing's mother, I need you to cooperate with him."

"No problem." Yang Hong patted his chest. "His Highness, tell me. What should I do?"

Yang Hong would definitely not say no to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu said to Yao Qing, "Yao Qing, according to your father's brocade pouch, drip your blood essence on the King of Men Seal."

Yao Qing recovered from the excitement of their father's appearance and disappearance. He nodded and cut his left palm with his right hand. Blood instantly flowed down.

Yang Hong took out the King of Men Seal and caught the blood.

Buzz—

Yao Qing's blood landed on the King of Men Seal. Suddenly, it seemed to boil. The King of Men Seal trembled slightly, and in an instant, it evaporated the blood.

At the same time, from the King of Men Seal, a light shone on the mountain under their feet. The mountain instantly became transparent, revealing the interior.

There was a sleeping woman. She was lying quietly in the middle of the mountain with her eyes closed. Above the woman's head was a floating mirror.

Chapter 1147 The Demon Ancestor, A Leopard Never Changes Its Spots (1)

The mountain became transparent, revealing the woman who seemed to be sleeping.

Yao Qing looked puzzled.

This woman wasn't his mother.

Yang Hong stared at the transparent mountain for a long time and clicked his tongue in wonder. "Say, Yao Qing, is your mother trapped here? Why does that mirror look so familiar?"

"That's the Reincarnation Mirror," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"Can someone tell me what's going on?" Yao Qing couldn't hold it in anymore. "She's not my mother!"

He felt like he was about to go crazy. His father had clearly left him a brocade pouch and asked him to save his mother.

But why did it feel like he had become an outsider now?

First, his father's remnant soul appeared, then he disappeared after chatting with Zhou Shu for a long time. From the beginning to the end, he didn't say a word to his son.

Now, it was even more interesting. The King of Men Seal had used his blood to turn this mountain transparent, but the woman inside wasn't his mother at all!

If he wasn't sure that the brocade pouch had been left by his father, he would have cursed!

"Yao Qing, if you don't even know what's going on, how can we tell you?" Yang Hong pursed his lips.

To Yang Hong, this trip was like a vacation. He didn't feel any pressure at all.

In any case, Zhou Shu would take care of everything. He was just here to watch the show.

This was why he was in the mood to joke with Yao Qing.

But it was different for Yao Qing. He had thought that his mother was dead, but he had found his father's brocade pouch,

He had come with hope in his heart, only to discover that the woman here wasn't his mother.

Those who had not experienced the same thing couldn't understand his disappointment at all.

Now, Yao Qing only wanted to know what was going on. Was his mother dead or alive?

"She's your mother," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Otherwise, how do you think your blood can open the seal here?"

Yao Qing suppressed the anger in his heart and almost growled, "King Zhou, I respect you, but don't mock me. How can I not know if she's my mother?"

"You really don't know," Zhou Shu said calmly.

These words made Yang Hong speechless.

He didn't know who his mother was?

This sounded ridiculous.

"I..." Yao Qing didn't know what to say.

It was only because Zhou Shu was the one who spoke. If it was anyone else, he would have definitely fought them to the death.

Yao Qing almost used all his strength to suppress his anger as he said through gritted teeth, "King Zhou, tell me. Why don't I know? Won't I know who gave birth to me?"

"Yao Qing, you might not even know who you are, let alone your mother," Zhou Shu continued.

"I don't know who I am?" Yao Qing felt that Zhou Shu was provoking him.

"You'll find out later," Zhou Shu said indifferently. He tapped his foot lightly, and a powerful force surged into the transparent mountain under his feet.

Boom!

Cracks appeared on the transparent mountain, and then there were cracking sounds.

The few of them felt the ground under their feet collapse. Just as they flew into the sky, the mountain completely collapsed.

The Reincarnation Mirror and the woman sealed in the mountain appeared in the air.

The Reincarnation Mirror shone brightly with colorful light.

The body of the woman who seemed to be sleeping also lit up, and her body slowly flew into the air.

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful aura erupted from Tang Tang's body.

His eyes turned dark red, looking like those demonic beasts who had lost their minds back then.

Moreover, the aura erupting from his body was clearly several times stronger than before. It was only slightly inferior to the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan.

He growled and reached for the woman.

"Hmph!" Zhou Shu snorted coldly, and his aura erupted. A sword beam descended from the sky and slashed at Tang Tang.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Tang Tang took a step back. Zhou Shu's figure flickered, and he raised his hand and pressed down. A force suppressed the woman's rising body.

Then he looked at Tang Tang.

At this moment, Yang Hong and Yao Qing finally reacted. Both of them roared and charged at Tang Tang.

Zhou Shu stood in the air with his hands behind his back and looked at Yang Hong and Yao Qing attacking Tang Tang. He was in no hurry to make a move.

He walked toward the sleeping woman and arrived in front of her. Thinking of what Ji Lutian's remnant soul had said, he revealed a thoughtful expression. I didn't expect that the forces left behind by the enemy from beyond the heavens back then would cause so much trouble.

Previously, Ji Lutian had said that he had made a deal with the other party, which was why he had been able to live from ancient times until now.

The other party Ji Lutian talked about was the enemy from beyond the heavens who was trying to devour this world.

It was an existence that had almost destroyed all living beings in this world with just a gigantic hand!

Back then, the gigantic hand had been severely injured by Zhou Shu and the Heavenly Dao of this world. Then it had escaped and hidden itself.

Because the gap in the world had been filled, the gigantic hand couldn't escape from this world.

And because of the desperate efforts of the Heavenly Dao of this world, it would take an unknown amount of time for its main body outside the world to destroy this world.

Thus, the gigantic hand could only be trapped in this world.

Chapter 1148 The Demon Ancestor, A Leopard Never Changes Its Spots (2)

The strength of the enemy from beyond the heavens was unfathomable. Even the strength of a gigantic hand was almost unimaginable.

According to Ji Lutian, the gigantic hand had disturbed the Heavenly Dao and caused countless things to happen behind the scenes.

The appearance of the demonic beasts was the doing of the other party.

The gigantic hand had been fighting the Heavenly Dao of this world and had the upper hand.

The existence of Ji Lutian was also an obstacle to it.

It had wanted to eliminate Ji Lutian several times, but it had failed because of its serious injuries.

Therefore, it changed his strategy and targetted the Qingqiu King.

After the Qingqiu King revived with the golden lotus as her heart, she became one with it.

The golden lotus itself was a material from outside the world. This was the greatest hidden danger!

The gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens could control the golden lotus. Thus, the Qingqiu King fell under the other party's control.

Later, the Qingqiu King became the Demon Ancestor.

Ji Lutian had no choice but to cooperate with the other party in exchange to keep on living.

All these years, Ji Lutian had been feigning civility with the other party, trying to delay the process of the demonic beasts destroying the human race.

There were many incidents during this period, and he couldn't explain them one by one.

Ji Lutian had walked on the edge of life and death for countless years, but the gigantic hand was not a fool.

Therefore, it controlled the Demon Ancestor here. In order to save the Demon Ancestor, Ji Lutian used methods to restrain the gigantic hand and secretly arranged for Yao Qing to come here.

But unexpectedly, the gigantic hand had split its strength to control Tang Tang, intending to snatch the Demon Ancestor away.

That's right. The sleeping woman in front of him was the Qingqiu King back then, who became the Demon Ancestor.

As for Yao Wenxin, whom Yao Qing thought was his biological mother, she was a demonic beast controlled by the gigantic hand. It had specially planted her beside Ji Lutian to monitor him.

Later, Ji Lutian instigated Yao Wenxin, and she died under the gigantic hand for going against it.

As for Yao Qing, he was indeed the son of Ji Lutian and the Qingqiu King. He was also the son of the Demon Ancestor, who was rumored to have no talent in the Martial Dao.

In order to prevent him from being harmed by the gigantic hand, Ji Lutian specially sealed him. It was not until more than a hundred years ago that he woke up Yao Qing.

There was naturally only one reason for this—Ji Lutian knew that Zhou Shu was about to appear.

Even after ten thousand years, Ji Lutian still placed his hopes on Zhou Shu.

It was precisely because he had fought alongside Zhou Shu back then that he knew even more clearly that only Zhou Shu could deal with the gigantic hand. Only Zhou Shu could save this world.

I didn't expect so many things to happen in the past ten thousand years, Zhou Shu thought. Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian went to restrain the gigantic hand together. These two bastards didn't even tell me where they were restraining it!

Do they think that I'm not a match for the gigantic hand with my current strength?

Zhou Shu was annoyed.

He knew that the two of them had good intentions. Moreover, the two of them had lived since ancient times. After so many years of cultivation, their true strength was definitely not weak.

But Zhou Shu was not an ordinary martial artist. These two people have taken matters into their own hands. I must scold them when I find them!

Ji Lutian, oh Ji Lutian, you're so carefree. Why did you leave your wife and child with me?

I'm not a nanny. Take care of your own woman and son yourself!

Although Zhou Shu thought this, he still sighed. His hands emitted a light that completely enveloped the Qingqiu King's body.

Her heart was the golden lotus, a mysterious material from outside the world, and the consciousness born from the golden lotus was affected by the gigantic hand.

The opportunity that Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian were fighting for was to let the Qingqiu King escape the control of the gigantic hand and regain consciousness.

And they required Zhou Shu's help.

After all, only Zhou Shu had once processed a material like the golden lotus, causing its consciousness to disappear completely.

This was how the King of Men Seal came about.

Although Ji Lutian also knew how to forge and had deep attainments, he still couldn't do what Zhou Shu had done back then.

"Remember, you owe me a favor."

Zhou Shu first sealed the Qingqiu King. As for reforging her heart, it would have to wait until he returned.

There was still a small problem that needed to be resolved.

Boom!

Yang Hong and Yao Qing were sent flying, and both of them spat out a mouthful of blood.

One against two, they actually couldn't defeat Tang Tang!

Tang Tang's cultivation was slightly inferior to theirs, and he was seriously injured.

But he had become so difficult to deal with!

"Roar!" Tang Tang let out a beast-like roar.

Yao Qing cursed inwardly, Why does this guy look more like a demonic beast than me?

"Again!" Yao Qing roared. His body instantly became thicker as he charged at Tang Tang.

Bang bang bang!

The sounds of fighting rang out. Yao Qing roared repeatedly and exchanged injuries with Tang Tang.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Yao Qing was sent flying again and spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood.

He had the bloodline of a demonic beast, with thick skin and thick flesh, but he was actually unable to suppress Tang Tang in melee combat.

Zhou Shu shook his head slightly.

No wonder it was said that the son of the Demon Ancestor didn't have any Martial Dao talent. Although it was partly because of the fake news spread by Ji Lutian, Yao Qing's aptitude was really average.

Logically speaking, with the bloodlines of the Qingqiu King and Ji Lutian, Yao Qing should be a Martial Dao genius, and his strength should be more than that.

The Qingqiu King and Ji Lutian were both one-in-a-million geniuses.

It could only be said that there was really no logic for aptitude.

"I might not be able to defeat Tang Lan or Tang Qianluo, but how can I not even deal with you, Tang Tang?" Yang Hong roared.

The Crimson Firmament Sword in his hand transformed into a sword beam that filled the sky and slashed at Tang Tang.

At the same time, the King of Men Seal appeared above his head.

Using the King of Men Seal would exhaust him greatly. He would probably run out of energy after the attack.

But he wasn't afraid. Zhou Shu was holding the fort anyway.

He, Yang Hong, also cared about his reputation. It was fine if he couldn't defeat Grotto-Heaven Masters, but Tang Tang was just a small fry. If he couldn't even defeat him, he would be too embarrassed as the King of Men!

The power of the King of Men Seal erupted, and Yang Hong's aura rose steadily.

"Die!" Yang Hong slashed out with unparalleled might.

"Roar!" Tang Tang roared at the sky. Countless scales instantly grew on the surface of his body. These scales shone brightly and looked extremely hard.

Boom!

Yang Hong's peerless sword strike landed on Tang Tang.

The scales on his body crackled as they fell off continuously. Tang Tang took a few steps back.

But it was obvious that he wasn't fatally injured.

He's fine? Is Tang Tang also a human demon? Yang Hong's eyes widened in surprise. What's with his scales?

“Your Highness, Tang Tang is a little strange. I can’t defeat him!” Yang Hong shouted. His face was important, but his life was more important.

In any case, he wasn’t afraid of losing face in front of Zhou Shu.

Yang Hong comforted himself.

Zhou Shu’s lips curled up into a smile.

Yang Hong hadn’t changed, but it wasn’t bad. At least he didn’t become like Tang Lan and the others.

“Stand back for now,” Zhou Shu said calmly.

He held the Qingqiu King and the Reincarnation Mirror in one hand and took a step forward. With the other hand, he held the Celestial Thearch Sword and slashed forward lightly.

A sword beam cut through the sky and instantly landed on Tang Tang.

Tang Tang’s scales instantly split apart, and countless wounds appeared on his body.

Boom!

Tang Tang slammed into the ground, creating a three-meter-deep pit.

Yang Hong had used the King of Men Seal but failed to deal with Tang Tang. However, Zhou Shu had dealt with him with a single strike.

Just as Yang Hong was about to praise him, a phantom suddenly flew out from Tang Tang’s body and pounced at them with a powerful aura.

Chapter 1149 Settling the Matter of the Demonic Beasts in the Demon Realm (1)

Yang Hong and Yao Qing could clearly see that the phantom that flew out of Tang Tang’s body looked like a palm.

Zhou Shu snorted. “If your main body was here, you could still exchange a few moves with me. But you’re just a phantom. How dare you appear in front of me? You’re simply courting death!”

The Celestial Thearch Sword transformed into a sword beam and slashed over. The Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Seeing the Dao through Me!

The illusory palm had already been slashed into nothingness by the sword beam when it was still several meters away from Zhou Shu.

There seemed to be a furious roar echoing in the air, and the grotto-heaven began to collapse.

Yang Hong’s and Yao Qing’s expressions changed.

“Take Tang Tang and leave this place first.”

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. It was really not satisfying to kill merely a phantom!

He didn’t know when he would be able to slay the true form of the gigantic hand. If he could eliminate the enemy from beyond the heavens, he would truly be able to sit back and relax!

Unfortunately, Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian didn't say where they had lured the gigantic hand!

I hope nothing happens to those two. Zhou Shu sighed and carried the Qingqiu King away from the grotto-heaven.

Yang Hong and Yao Qing didn't dare to delay. They grabbed Tang Tang, who had become like a rag doll, and followed Zhou Shu out of the grotto-heaven.

This small grotto-heaven kept shattering and shrinking, and finally, it turned into pure space and returned to the world.

On a mountain peak, Zhou Shu and the other two landed one after another.

As soon as they landed, Yao Qing couldn't help shouting, "King Zhou, you still haven't explained to me! Why do you say she's my mother?!"

The grotto-heaven was already gone, but he had yet to save his mother.

Previously, Zhou Shu had insisted that this unfamiliar woman was his mother. This was something that Yao Qing found difficult to accept.

Although this woman was much prettier than his mother, Yao Wenxin, it was not about whether she was pretty or not.

"Because she's your biological mother," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Yao Wenxin is not your biological mother. She was only sent to your father's side to monitor him.

"Yao Qing, your father is Ji Lutian, and your mother is her, the Demon Ancestor. And you are the son of the Demon Ancestor."

"I'm the son of the Demon Ancestor?" Yao Qing sneered. "King Zhou, do you think I'm a fool? The son of the Demon Ancestor has been dead for more than a thousand years. How can I be the son of the Demon Ancestor?"

"Even if you want to lie to me, you have to find a better reason, okay? I'm definitely not the son of the Demon Ancestor!"

Yao Qing spoke firmly and confidently.

Any demonic beast in the Demon Realm knew that the Demon Ancestor had disappeared a thousand years ago. At that time, the son of the Demon Ancestor had already been born.

He was not even two hundred years old yet. How could he have anything to do with the Demon Ancestor?

"I'm just stating a fact. Whether you believe it or not is up to you." Zhou Shu had no intention of explaining further.

He turned to look at Yang Hong. "Yang Hong, I need a quiet and safe place. Is there one?"

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was a good place, but he had just obtained it. Everything was uncertain, and it wasn't safe enough.

Before he checked the people inside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, it was hard to guarantee that there wasn't anyone from the Tang family still inside.

If Zhou Shu wanted to save the Demon Ancestor, there couldn't be any accidents. Any accident could lead to her death.

If she died, he would be letting Ji Lutian down.

No matter what, Ji Lutian's efforts for so many years shouldn't result in such an outcome.

"Somewhere safe enough..." Yang Hong pondered. "Does Great Wei count? Great Wei now has a million elite soldiers and us brothers."

Yang Hong didn't know what Zhou Shu wanted to do, but with Zhou Shu's current strength, since he said so, it meant that there was definitely a risk, and the risk wasn't small.

He could only think of his brothers.

Sun Gongping, Xiao Jianghe, Mi Ziwen, Meng Bai, Zhang San, Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and the brothers of the Huaxia Pavilion would all protect Zhou Shu to the death.

And they were all people they could absolutely trust.

Zhou Shu shook his head. If he wanted to save the Demon Ancestor, the enemy from beyond the heavens would definitely not sit back and do nothing.

The main body of the enemy was indeed being restrained by Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian.

But just as he could control Tang Tang and the Demon Ancestor, the demonic beasts of the entire Demon Realm were his pawns.

It was very likely to start another war between humans and demonic beasts.

The rare balance between the human race and the Demon Realm was about to be broken.

Zhou Shu was the strongest currently, but he alone couldn't resolve the problem of demonic beasts.

Therefore, the human race still had to continue accumulating strength.

If war broke out now, the human race would only suffer heavy casualties.

If he wanted to save the Demon Ancestor, the enemy from beyond the heavens would definitely interfere. In that case, he could only put this battlefield outside the territory of the human race.

For example...

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court!

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing and asked. "Yao Qing, if all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, how long can you hold them off?"

"What?" Yao Qing didn't understand.

"Do you need me to repeat myself?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

"All the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm..." Yao Qing pondered. "If the Demon Emperors can really mobilize all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, we can at most last for four to six hours."

Although Yao Qing said this, he didn't think that this would happen.

After all, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court had existed for more than a year or two.

After so many years, it wasn't like the Demon Emperors hadn't tried to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

But the Demon Emperors were not on the same side to begin with. They couldn't gather all the power in the Demon Realm at once.

As for sporadic forces, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was not to be trifled with.

Chapter 1150 Settling the Matter of Demonic Beasts in the Demon Realm (2)

"Four to six hours? You're really useless," Zhou Shu said.

Yao Qing rolled his eyes. We've managed to establish ourselves in the Demon Realm, but we're still useless?

To be able to build their strength, they were definitely not useless.

Yang Hong could tell something from what Zhou Shu said. He looked at Zhou Shu and said, "Your Highness, although Yao Buqi learned a few moves from us, he's not even worthy of carrying Sir Mi's shoes when it comes to leading troops to war."

He said confidently, "If Sir Mi deploys the forces of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, he will be able to last at least twice as long."

His confidence was accumulated through countless battles.

"King Zhou, you want to annex our Demon Realm Ancestral Court?" Yao Qing's eyes widened. "You can't do that!"

He stared at Zhou Shu. "We have no grudges. Why do you want to deal with our Demon Realm Ancestral Court?"

"Which ear of yours heard that we're going to deal with the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?" Yang Hong said angrily.

"Grow some brains. His Highness wants to save your mother, but someone will cause trouble. Shouldn't you work hard to save your mother?"

"She's not my mother!" Yao Qing said angrily.

"Yao Qing. Impressive. You don't even acknowledge your own mother." Yang Hong clicked his tongue.

"Whether she's your mother or not, we have to save her first, don't we?"

"What do you want to do then?" Yao Qing was dumbfounded.

Yang Hong was much smarter than Yao Qing. Zhou Shu didn't say much, but what he deduced should not be too far off.

"It's very simple. His Highness wants to save your mother, and the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm may cause trouble, so he needs the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

"Your Demon Realm Ancestral Court is so disorderly. Shouldn't we send someone over to guide you?"

Yang Hong hadn't been the King of Men for nothing all these years.

It made Yao Qing dizzy.

Zhou Shu shook his head slightly helplessly.

Ji Lutian was a smart person. Although he had not interacted much with the Qingqiu King, he could tell from the battle back then that she was a smart woman.

Who would have thought their son would be so muddle-headed?

Speaking of which, Yao Buqi was more like the son of the Demon Ancestor. He was much more lively.

But honesty had its advantages. Although Yao Qing wasn't that bright, he was tenacious, hardworking, and determined. Even with his not-so-outstanding Martial Dao talent and without much help from Ji Lutian and the Demon Ancestor, he was able to cultivate to the Grotto-Heaven realm. It was already very good.

With his personality, it was easier for him to advance further in the Martial Dao.

In terms of the Martial Dao, even several Yao Buqis were probably not a match for Yao Qing.

It was hard to say which was better.

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, "The Demon Ancestor is the ancestor of demonic beasts. Let's settle the matter of the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm.

"Yang Hong, we'll do as you say. Come to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to help me."

"Understood!" Yang Hong shouted excitedly. After a hundred years, I finally have a chance to fight alongside His Highness again!

"Wait." Yao Qing interrupted Yang Hong's excitement. "King Zhou, I haven't agreed yet, right?"

"Does it matter if you agree or not? Do you think Hu Li will reject me?" Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Yao Qing: "..."

Hu Li really wouldn't turn Zhou Shu down.

Hu Li had been talking about Zhou Shu all these years. The Wind and Thunder Wings had always been his treasure.

As long as Zhou Shu asked, Hu Li would definitely not object.

Besides, there was still Yao Buqi.

Yao Buqi definitely wouldn't go against Zhou Shu.

As for Yao Qing's opinions, they were really not important.

Besides, Yao Qing wanted to wake this woman up as well.

Zhou Shu kept saying that this woman was his mother. He wanted to know if it was true!

Yao Qing was also a little confused. Could it be that after so many years, I don't know who I am?

Gruu!

Tang Tang, who was lying on the ground, suddenly groaned and spat out a mouthful of blood. His body twitched as he woke up.

His eyes were unfocused, and it took a while for them to focus again.

Then he saw Zhou Shu and the others. "What happened?"

For some reason, Tang Tang felt an inexplicable sense of security when he saw the three of them.

What damn sense of security. The three of them were clearly his enemies!

"You don't remember?" Yang Hong sized up Tang Tang.

Tang Tang was so injured that he couldn't even sit up. It was unimaginable that not long ago, he had erupted with combat strength that was almost comparable to a Grotto-Heaven Master.

Tang Tang shook his head blankly.

Yang Hong was about to say something when Zhou Shu waved his hand to interrupt him. "Cut the crap. Go back and get everyone to prepare. This trip to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court will take about a month or two. You have to be ready. Don't let the backyard catch fire[1]."

Zhou Shu turned to look at Yao Qing. "Yao Qing, return to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court first and inform Hu Li and Yao Buqi that I want to borrow the Demon Realm Ancestral Court's location and military strength. This matter concerns your Demon Ancestor, so it needs their support."

"I'll bring the news back, but I'm not sure what they'll do," Yao Qing said.

Zhou Shu nodded. "Don't worry. You don't have to care about that."

After instructing the two of them, he turned to leave.

Suddenly, Tang Tang stopped him. "King Zhou! What about me? What should I do?"

"You?" Zhou Shu stopped and glanced at Tang Tang. "What does it have to do with me? I'm already being exceptionally kind by not killing you. What else do you want?"

Zhou Shu had a strange expression on his face. He had killed the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan, and Tang Qianluo. Although they deserved it, Zhou Shu was the one who had caused the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to fall to this state.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he and Tang Tang were enemies.

But he didn't kill Tang Tang and even saved him from the Grotto-Heavens. This was already on account of their friendship back then.

Tang Tang shouldn't think that he could rely on him.

"I..." Tang Tang was stunned. He didn't know why he had called out to Zhou Shu. That's right. What does my situation have to do with Zhou Shu?

Confusion flashed across his eyes. He was the only one left in the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

What should he do now?

Take revenge on Zhou Shu?

He was no longer in the mood.

His hatred for Zhou Shu was not strong to begin with. After all, back then, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had dealt with him, so it was only right for him to deal with them.

Since he wasn't as skilled, he had to admit defeat.

Instead, he hated the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven the most now!

Shang Qiuzi and his ancestor had called each other brothers. In the end, after his ancestor died, Shang Qiuzi actually killed everyone in the Tang family in order to obtain his ancestor's weapon.

This was the greatest hatred in his heart.

Tang Tang gritted his teeth, and the desire to live surged in his heart again.

Yes, he had to take revenge for everyone in the Tang family!

But Tang Tang knew his strength. Even if he cultivated for a lifetime, he might not be able to take revenge on Shang Qiuzi.

"King Zhou!" Tang Tang made a decision. "I want to make a deal with you!"

"You want to make a deal with me?" Zhou Shu said with a faint smile.

"Yes!" Tang Tang said with a solemn expression. "I know you might not like me, but I can tell you that my Tang family's ancestor's intrinsic divine weapon is with me. It's the intrinsic divine weapon of a Grotto-Heaven Master. King Zhou, you're an expert, so you should know its value.

"I'm still useful!

"And from what you said just now, you need manpower now. I can be at your disposal."

Zhou Shu said noncommittally, "You're at my disposal? What do you want from me?"