

## Canon 1151

Chapter 1151 How Can a Mere Zhou Shu Compare to Us Grotto-Heaven Masters? (1)

"I want you to help me kill Shang Qiuzi!" Tang Tang said through gritted teeth.

Now, the person he hated the most in the world was Shang Qiuzi.

If he could kill Shang Qiuzi, not to mention working for his enemy, it wouldn't be a problem even if he lost his life!

His ancestor and family patriarch had died on the battlefield, but the innocent people of the Tang family had been slaughtered by the people of the Bao Guang Grotto-heaven.

If he didn't take revenge, he wouldn't be able to die in peace!

"You want to use yourself in exchange for me helping you kill Shang Qiuzi. Is this what you mean?" Zhou Shu said.

Then he shook his head and continued, "It's not enough. You are not enough to exchange for a Grotto-Heaven Master."

Although Shang Qiuzi wasn't a good person, he was still a true Grotto-Heaven Master after all.

Zhou Shu wasn't afraid of Grotto-Heaven Masters, but it wasn't that easy to kill one.

Although it seemed that Zhou Shu had killed Tang Lan easily, Zhou Shu had already used all his methods. He still carried the resentment from ancient times, and his strength was in overdrive.

If the circumstances were different, Zhou Shu really wasn't confident that he could kill a Grotto-Heaven Masters.

After all, Grotto-Heavens Masters were not ordinary figures. It might not be difficult to defeat them, but it wasn't so easy to kill them.

If Tang Tang wanted him to help kill Shang Qiuzi just by offering his services, he was dreaming.

Tang Tang was only at the Grotto-Heaven realm. Zhou Shu wasn't lacking in such people.

Tang Tang wasn't disappointed. After experiencing so much, he had long become extremely mature.

"I know. My life can't compare to a Grotto-Heaven Master's," Tang Tang said in a low voice. "But among the connate divine weapons of my Tang family's ancestor, there are also the secrets of my Tang family's Martial Dao.

"It's a Martial Dao that allows one to become a Grotto-Heaven Master. In addition to this, there's my life and all the secret treasures of my Tang family for thousands of years!"

Tang Tang looked at Zhou Shu with a serious expression.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had existed for thousands of years. Even a cunning rabbit had three burrows, let alone one of the Grotto-Heavens.

They had hidden countless secret treasures outside the grotto-heaven, fearing that one day when the grotto-heaven was destroyed, this would give the Tang family a chance to rise again.

Actually, if not for the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven stabbing them in the back, even though the Tang family had lost the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they would have still been able to establish themselves in this world.

Of course, apart from Tang Lan's intrinsic divine weapon, the Tang family's secret treasures were also one of the reasons why the Bao Guang Grotto-heaven had attacked them.

Wealth was the root of all evil. This was an irrefutable truth.

Zhou Shu looked at Tang Tang and was silent for a moment before saying, "Tang Tang, are you willing to do anything to kill Shang Qiuzi? Don't forget that I'm your enemy too."

"King Zhou, I admit that I do want to take revenge on you." Tang Tang looked straight at Zhou Shu without any intention of dodging.

"Even now, if I had the strength, I would take revenge on you.

"But if I want to take revenge on you, I will challenge you openly. But Shang Qiuzi, I'll kill him at all costs!"

Tang Tang was very honest and sincere.

Zhou Shu suddenly laughed. "It's only right that you want to take revenge on me."

He said calmly, "Even without your request, if there's a chance, I will still destroy Shang Qiuzi. In that case, are you still willing to be under my control?"

When he had time, he would definitely deal with the chaos of the human race.

Zhou Shu would also deal with the two-faced Shang Qiuzi.

As for Tang Tang saying he wanted to challenge him, he didn't take it to heart at all.

Tang Tang's strength was still worlds apart from his. Moreover, with the speed at which his strength increased, the gap would become greater and greater.

Tang Tang could forget about catching up to Zhou Shu in this lifetime.

If not for the fact that Tang Tang wasn't a sinister villain, Zhou Shu might have eliminated him for the safety of the people around him.

"Yes," Tang Tang said firmly. "If you want to deal with Shang Qiuzi, that's your business. I want to deal with Shang Qiuzi for the sake of the people of my Tang family who died in vain. These are two different things.

"If I don't do anything, it's no different from waiting for Shang Qiuzi to die of old age."

Tang Tang said grimly, "I am willing to use everything I have in exchange for you to attack in advance, King Zhou. If you want to deal with those Grotto-Heaven Masters one day, I only hope that you'll deal with the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven first!"

“If I am still alive that day, I am willing to be the vanguard and charge into the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven!”

Tang Lan’s eyes were full of hatred and killing intent.

“Shang Qiuzi is short-sighted. If I had wanted the intrinsic divine weapon Tang Lan left behind, you wouldn’t have had the chance to take it away.”

Zhou Shu said indifferently, “I didn’t like it back then, and I naturally don’t like it now. As for your Tang family’s secret treasures, hand them over to Yang Hong later.”

Zhou Shu continued, “I’ll give you a chance now. If you succeed in this matter, I’ll give you a chance to take revenge on the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven, and I’ll allow you to challenge me once.”

“Alright!” Tang Tang agreed without hesitation. “What do you want me to do?”

He had nothing to lose now. Even his life could be given up at any time.

“You were possessed before. If I’m not wrong, it will use the same method on the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm.”

Zhou Shu pondered before saying, “You still have its aura on you. I want you to go to the Demon Realm and pretend to be its envoy. Try your best to delay them from attacking the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.”

Chapter 1152 How Can a Mere Zhou Shu Compare to Us Grotto-Heaven Masters? (2)

The gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens was being restrained by Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian. It definitely didn’t have much strength now.

Therefore, if it wanted to affect him, it could only possess demonic beasts like it had possessed Tang Tang.

Moreover, Zhou Shu felt that with its current strength, it couldn’t even control the Demon Emperors.

Otherwise, it wouldn’t have chosen Tang Tang.

This was an opportunity.

Most of the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm might not know of its existence. The Demon Emperors might know a little, but in its current situation, it was probably unable to give orders to the Demon Emperors directly.

Getting Tang Tang to be its envoy was Zhou Shu’s sudden idea.

His goal this time was to save the Demon Ancestor. He didn’t want to fight the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

The time for the battle had yet to arrive.

In any case, Tang Tang had come knocking on his door. Whether he succeeded or not, there would be no loss in sending him to cause trouble in the Demon Realm.

“Alright, I’ll go!” Tang Tang said. “But I want to know who possessed me. This way, I won’t expose myself immediately.”

Zhou Shu nodded. His lips moved slightly, but he didn’t make a sound.

It wasn’t that he didn’t trust Yang Hong and Yao Qing, but the matter about the enemy from beyond the heavens could easily affect morale. The fewer people who knew about it, the better.

Tang Tang’s expression kept changing. He took a deep look at Zhou Shu.

Then he bowed deeply, threw a map to Yang Hong, and strode away.

His figure appeared lonely but carried an indomitable aura.

The last person from the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven might not be able to return alive.

But he had no choice!

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In the Bao Guang Grotto-heaven, Shang Qiuzi had already received the news that Tang Lan had escaped.

He frowned. “You can’t even do such a small thing well. No wonder the dignified Grotto-Heavens are being bullied by a mere mortal nation!”

Shang Qiuzi’s expression was cold. His speech didn’t match his sage-like appearance at all.

The person of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven lowered his head, not daring to speak.

But he cursed in his heart. Which nation is riding on the head of the Grotto-Heavens?

Don’t the Ten Nations obediently pay tribute to the Grotto-Heavens every year?

Ancestor, you are the one who was bullied by someone outside the Grotto-Heavens.

Of course, he wouldn’t dare to say such words in front of Shang Qiuzi. If he really dared to say it, Shang Qiuzi would probably beat him to death immediately.

The man lowered his head and said respectfully, “Ancestor, we will definitely capture Tang Tang. The Tang family’s assets will definitely not fall into the hands of others.”

Shang Qiuzi snorted. “Do you think someone is so kind as to save Tang Tang? Since Tang Tang has fallen into the hands of the other party, do you think others will give you a chance?”

“On the path of cultivation, there’s usually only one chance. If others take it away, you won’t have it anymore. If you want to ride against the tide, you have to fight for it.”

Shang Qiuzi said coldly, “Let go of your responsibilities as the superintendent of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven and go into seclusion to cultivate for a period of time.”

Shang Qiuzi waved his hand. This person knew that what he had done this time did not satisfy the ancestor, so the ancestor removed his authority.

He sighed inwardly. After his ancestor woke up, he, the superintendent of the grotto-heaven, had long existed in name only. It didn't matter if he was the superintendent or not.

He bowed respectfully to Shang Qiuzi before turning around and leaving.

Shang Qiuzi's expression only changed slightly after the person left. He frowned in thought. A gigantic hand... Could it be a coincidence?

He seemed to think of something. The next moment, he flicked his sleeves and disappeared into the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven.

A moment later, Shang Qiuzi appeared outside another Grotto-Heaven.

He let out a long cry. A moment later, a figure walked out of the Grotto-Heaven.

Shang Qiuzi whispered to the figure for a moment, then the two of them disappeared together.

This scene repeated several times.

Finally, in the depths of the Endless Sea, several Grotto-Heaven Masters gathered in midair.

"Shang Qiuzi, are you sure it appeared again?" a Grotto-Heaven Master looked at Shang Qiuzi with a solemn expression.

"Although I didn't see it with my own eyes, I'm almost certain," Shang Qiuzi said in a deep voice. "There are great changes in the world. There must be a great evil in the world."

"Do you still remember the war a thousand years ago? In that war, half of our Thirty-Six Grotto-Heavens were lost."

Shang Qiuzi said, "In the beginning, it was a mysterious gigantic hand that injured Diao Daocun!"

"Now that the mysterious gigantic hand has reappeared, coupled with the fact that Zhou Shu killed Brother Tang for no reason, I have every reason to suspect that Zhou Shu is a disaster! Moreover, it's very likely that he's in cahoots with the gigantic hand!"

Shang Qiuzi's killing intent surged as he said sharply, "What happened back then can't happen again. I think we should destroy them before they can succeed! Otherwise, the outcome of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain and the others is a lesson for us!"

The Grotto-Heaven Masters frowned.

"Shang Qiuzi, all of this is just your speculation. We've investigated for so many years, but we've found nothing," a Grotto-Heaven Master said. "How can you be sure that Zhou Shu is on their side?"

"Isn't it simple to understand?" Shang Qiuzi said.

"Think about it. We Grotto-Heaven Masters have all cultivated for hundreds of years before becoming Grotto-Heaven Masters. Who is Zhou Shu? I've investigated. He's at most around a hundred years old now. Even more than a hundred years ago, he was only an ordinary martial artist who wasn't even an Earth Immortal."

“No matter how talented a person is, how can he cultivate from a martial artist who wasn’t even an Earth Immortal to a Grotto-Heaven Master in little more than a hundred years? How can he become powerful enough to kill Brother Tang?”

Shang Qiuzi continued with certainty, “It’s not that I want to say this, but even if Diao Daocun were still alive, he might not be able to kill Brother Tang. Even though Wang Xuanyi is so arrogant, do you think he can really kill Brother Tang?”

The expressions of the Grotto-Heaven Masters changed subtly.

What Shang Qiuzi said did make sense.

They were all Grotto-Heaven Masters. Although there were differences in strength, the difference was not that great.

Diao Daocun was number one in the world back then, but he might not be able to kill Tang Lan. Even if he could, he would have to pay a huge price.

It was the same for Wang Xuanyi. If they wanted to kill a Grotto-Heaven Master, it would definitely result in an internecine outcome.

“Ever since the birth of Grotto-Heaven Masters, the only person who could kill Grotto-Heaven Masters has been that mysterious gigantic hand! Zhou Shu is the second. I definitely don’t believe that he has nothing to do with that hand!”

Shang Qiuzi said affirmatively, “Everyone, this is what I think. When the mysterious gigantic hand killed Diao Daocun and the others back then, he was also injured. All these years, his injuries might not have completely recovered. Therefore, although Zhou Shu is strong now, he’s not so strong that he’s invincible. This is our chance, and it might be our only chance.

“If we can kill him now, the knife hanging over our heads will be gone. We will finally be able to sleep in peace.”

“What you’re saying is all based on the fact that Zhou Shu is the mysterious gigantic hand or that they’re in cahoots. What if he’s not?” a Grotto-Heaven Master questioned.

“So what if he’s not?” Shang Qiuzi said indifferently. “How can the life of a mere Zhou Shu compare to ours? At worst, we will accidentally kill one person. Everyone, I would rather betray this world than let this world betray me. We, the Grotto-Heavens Masters, are the pillars of this world. We are the most important existences in this world! How can a mere Zhou Shu compare to us!”

Chapter 1153 Framing Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu’s Strength (1)

Shang Qiuzi’s words made the Grotto-Heaven Masters fall into deep thought.

As the saying goes, it was better for others to die. The Grotto-Heaven Masters were incomparably noble. How could anyone’s life compare to theirs?

Just as Shang Qiuzi said, even if their speculation was wrong, at worst, one person would die in vain.

If their speculation was right, they would be able to eliminate their greatest worry completely.

How many people had died in vain in this world? So what if Zhou Shu died?

It was fine as long as they didn't die. This was the most important.

After a long silence, a Grotto-Heaven Master said, "Shang Qiuzi, this is all just your speculation. There's no evidence. I won't participate in this matter."

As soon as he said this, the gazes of the other Grotto-Heaven Masters landed on him.

The Grotto-Heaven Master immediately felt the hair on his back stand on end, and his entire body felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

He hurriedly said, "Although I won't participate, you don't have to worry. I definitely won't tell anyone about this."

"It's useless even if you tell anyone." Shang Qiuzi bared his teeth. "More than seventy percent of the Grotto-Heaven Masters in this world are here today. The other Grotto-Heaven Masters I haven't contacted are not meddlesome people. Even if they know, they won't help Zhou Shu.

"As long as we reach an agreement, he's dead meat! Even if Wang Xuanyi dares to help him again, we'll kill him too!"

Shang Qiuzi's face was full of killing intent as his clothes fluttered in the wind.

The other Grotto-Heaven Masters snorted coldly.

That's right. More than 70% of the Grotto-Heaven Masters in the world, excluding the twelve Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm, were gathered here.

It was unprecedented for so many Grotto-Heaven Masters to gather together to scheme against one person. With such a great formation, no matter who they were dealing with, they would die.

Even if the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, Diao Daocun, came back to life, facing such a force, he could only die. There was definitely no second possibility!

"I definitely won't disclose anything. I just don't want to participate in this matter, but I definitely don't want to stop it. After all, if everyone succeeds, it will be beneficial to me, right?" The Grotto-Heaven Master who wanted to leave smiled awkwardly. "Everyone, I'll take my leave first."

He turned into a stream of light and fled.

Shang Qiuzi and the others snorted and cursed in their hearts. Coward!

A Grotto-Heaven Master said, "Shang Qiuzi, Zhou Shu's strength is extraordinary. If he's the owner of the mysterious gigantic hand, it's fine. But if he and the mysterious gigantic hands are accomplices, then they're not just one person. Although we have an absolute advantage in strength, we have to go all out to deal with the enemy no matter what. Do you have a foolproof plan?"

Zhou Shu's strength was obvious to all the Grotto-Heaven Masters.

He had killed the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven one-on-one.

This meant that in a one-on-one battle, none of the Grotto-Heaven Masters present dared to say that they could defeat Zhou Shu.

It wasn't so easy to kill such an expert. If anything went wrong, he might even drag one or two people along to die with him.

None of these Grotto-Heaven Masters wanted to become that unlucky fellow.

"Now that we have the initiative, that conceited Zhou Shu definitely won't expect that we already know his true identity," Shang Qiuzi said confidently. He seemed to be certain that Zhou Shu was the mysterious gigantic hand that had destroyed the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

"The enemy is in the open, and we're in the dark. We can plan calmly.

"There's no need for us to care about martial virtue when dealing with enemies. As long as we can eliminate this huge problem, it doesn't matter if we use some orthodox methods.

"I sent people to investigate Zhou Shu. He has two women in the mortal world."

Shang Qiuzi continued, "Also, he used the excuse of taking revenge for his men and killed Brother Tang. Although he is hypocritical, since this person is pretending, in order to maintain his image, he won't just ignore his men.

"This is our chance."

"Shang Qiuzi, are you saying that we'll use his women and his men as bait to design a trap to deal with him?" a Grotto-Heaven Master asked.

"Ruthlessness is the mark of a truly great man. This is feasible!" a Grotto-Heaven Master agreed.

Suddenly, another Grotto-Heaven Master shook his head. "It won't work."

"Why won't it work?" The other Grotto-Heaven Masters frowned at the person who spoke.

Shang Qiuzi frowned. "Brother Hua, don't tell me you're also bound by those mortals' benevolence and morals and think that what we're doing is morally wrong?"

Previously, one of the Grotto-Heaven Masters had already left. If another one left, although the remaining people could still deal with Zhou Shu, there would be more risk.

"Of course not." The Grotto-Heaven Master surnamed Hua shook his head. "At our level, we already have the ability to split the world apart. How can so-called benevolence and morality restrain us?"

"I said it won't work because I just received a piece of news before I came here."

"What news?" Shang Qiuzi and the others were puzzled.

"The higher-ups of Great Wei and the people of the Huaxia Pavilion secretly left Great Wei not long ago. Their whereabouts are unknown," said the Grotto-Heaven master surnamed Hua.

"If we can't find them, how can we use them to set up a trap? That's why I said this method won't work."



## Chapter 1154 Framing Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu's Strength (2)

"They secretly left Great Wei?" Shang Qiuzi frowned. Back then, those people had risked their lives for Great Wei and were almost wiped out. Why did they suddenly give up on Great Wei and leave?

"Did they go to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven? The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven fell into Zhou Shu's hands," Shang Qiuzi asked solemnly.

"No." The Grotto-Heaven Master surnamed Hua shook his head. "I also felt that it was strange, so I sent people to investigate. Not only did they not go to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but the princess of Great Xia, who had already entered the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, also secretly left with the people of the Huaxia Pavilion.

"Now, be it the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven or Great Wei, they are both ownerless. The ones holding the fort in Great Wei are all intermediate and lower-level officials. They probably don't know that the higher-ups of Great Wei have already left Great Wei."

"How can so many people leave without leaving a trace? Can't we find them?" A Grotto-Heaven Master frowned.

Another Grotto-Heaven Master pondered and said, "In theory, it's possible. If Zhou Shu has a grotto-heaven divine weapon, he can temporarily put those people into his weapon. With his strength, it's impossible for the scouts we sent to discover his traces."

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters fell silent. This was indeed a possibility, and it was very likely the truth.

In that case, their plan to use these people to deal with Zhou Shu would completely fail.

Shang Qiuzi pondered for a moment and asked, "Brother Hua, has the emperor of Great Xia left?"

The Grotto-Heaven Master surnamed Hua was stunned for a moment before shaking his head. "No."

"That's good enough." Shang Qiuzi sneered. "According to the information I found, Zhou Shu first appeared in Great Xia. He has a deep relationship with Yin Wuyou, the princess of Great Xia. And the current emperor of Great Xia is Yin Wuyou's father. Using him as bait has the same effect."

"Is one bait enough?" The other Grotto-Heaven Masters frowned.

"It's enough. It's just bait. Most importantly, we're using this bait to set up a trap!"

Shang Qiuzi said confidently, "Zhou Shu is a very conceited person. He will definitely not think that we can pose any threat to him. Therefore, even if he knows that there's a trap, he will still come for the emperor of Great Xia.

"As long as he dares to come, he will definitely fall into our trap!"

"That makes sense." All the Grotto-Heaven Masters nodded. "Then, everyone, let's talk. What trump cards can we use against him? Since we're going to make a move, we shouldn't hold back at all. It's fine if we don't make a move, but once we do, we must kill Zhou Shu. Otherwise, we will suffer!"

The expressions of the Grotto-Heaven Masters turned solemn. They began to discuss how to set up the trap to ensure that Zhou Shu couldn't escape.

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While the Grotto-Heaven Masters were planning to deal with Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu had already arrived at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

He had put everyone in the world inside the Celestial Thearch Sword, traveled through more than half of the Demon Realm, and arrived at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The defense of the Demon Realm was indeed much tighter than a hundred years ago.

If he hadn't used his divine ability Myriad Transformations, he would have almost revealed his whereabouts several times.

It had to be said that while the human race was accumulating strength, the Demon Realm was not just standing still.

Although the number of demonic beasts in the Demon Realm was far less than in the past, their overall strength was stronger.

It was only because the Grotto-heaven Masters had awakened that the human race had the strength to be evenly matched with the Demon Realm.

From this perspective, the Grotto-Heaven Masters were not useless.

But despite this, Zhou Shu still disliked their attitude of treating themselves as so important to the world.

In this world, those Grotto-Heaven Masters were not the only ones who had contributed to the human race. The other martial artists also had their share of contributions.

No matter how one looked at it, their tyranny shouldn't exist.

"I knew it. You wouldn't die!" A voice like a broken gong sounded in Zhou Shu's ear.

A figure flew out of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Behind him was a pair of wings flapping coquettishly.

With Hu Li's current strength, he could fly even without wings.

The reason he flapped his wings was purely because it looked more impressive...

Hu Li flew in front of Zhou Shu and punched his shoulder heavily. Then he turned around and shouted at Yao Buqi, who was also flying over, "Haha, Yao Buqi, didn't I say it?"

Zhou Shu also punched Hu Li's shoulder, and a smile appeared on his face. "Hu Li, it's been many years since we last met. You've become a Demon Emperor."

"Of course. We have nothing to lose. If we're not convinced, we'll fight," Hu Li said proudly. "As long as I don't die, isn't it natural for me to become stronger?"

Hu Li was extremely confident.

Zhou Shu smiled at Yao Buqi behind Hu Li. "Yao Buqi, long time no see."

Yao Buqi was smiling. On the surface, his smile was extremely sincere. "Your Highness, it's really been a long time. It's great that you're back. You don't know, but without your support, we've been living such miserable lives all these years."

As soon as he spoke, he brought back his relationship with Zhou Shu from the past.

He was also indirectly indicating that his relationship with Zhou Shu was still the same as before.

He still needed Zhou Shu's support.

Zhou Shu naturally understood what he meant. He went straight to the point. "I came to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to ask for your help.

"I need to forge a weapon in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. During this process, there might be demonic beasts stopping me, so I need you to protect me.

"Of course, I won't let you work for nothing. I will bear all the expenses of resisting the demonic beasts. Moreover, if you need any divine weapons, I can provide them to you."

"Your Highness, that's not what I meant," Yao Buqi said. "It's our honor to serve you..."

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Don't worry. I don't mean anything by it.

"Yao Buqi, things are different now. There are many demonic beasts following you in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. They don't have much of a relationship with me. Since I want them to protect me, I have to give them some benefits.

"But let's be candid here. I can trust the two of you. After all, our friendship goes way back. But I don't know much about the demonic beasts you've recruited.

"I won't be petty about the benefits they deserve, but I don't want any accidents to happen."

"Don't worry, Your Highness," Yao Buqi said. "This isn't the first time you've worked with me. You can count on me.

"I heard from Yao Qing that Sir Mi Ziwen will help us arrange the troops. I can learn how to arrange troops from him. This is also a great thing for our Demon Realm Ancestral Court."

Yao Buqi expressed his stand.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court had always been independent of the human race and the Demon Realm because Zhou Shu wasn't around.

Now that Zhou Shu had returned with thunderous momentum, Yao Buqi was already considering whether they should rely on Zhou Shu like he did more than a hundred years ago. After all, he and Hu Li were already at the top echelon.

Although he had yet to make a final decision, it didn't stop him from temporarily cooperating with Zhou Shu.

Even if he didn't want to be as obedient to Zhou Shu as he had been in the past, he had never thought of offending Zhou Shu. He had personally witnessed Zhou Shu grow step by step from a first-rank martial artist.

He was both impressed and afraid of Zhou Shu.

Although the news of Tang Lan being killed by Zhou Shu hadn't spread to the Demon Realm, even if he didn't know Zhou Shu's current strength, even if his current strength might have surpassed Zhou Shu's, his cautiousness definitely wouldn't allow him to offend Zhou Shu.

Chapter 1155 Unstoppable in the Demon Realm, The Repetition of Yao Buqi (1)

Yao Buqi hesitated for a moment before asking, "Your Highness, our Demon Realm Ancestral Court isn't too strong. If those Demon Emperors really come to cause trouble, I'm afraid we won't be able to last long. Can you tell us how long you need us to last?"

"Moreover, if the Demon Emperors really come, it's fine if it's just one or two. We can hold them off with all our might, but if three come..."

Yao Buqi shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Although the Demon Emperors wouldn't take action easily, anything was possible since Zhou Shu was involved.

Yao Buqi knew Zhou Shu too well. Back in the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu alone had caused chaos in the world.

It wouldn't be strange at all that he could attract the other eleven Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm.

Although Yao Buqi had the intention of testing Zhou Shu, he was telling the truth.

Hu Li was the only Demon Emperor in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Yao Buqi was just an ordinary Demon King.

Apart from Yao Qing, there were not many Demon Kings in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court either. If the Demon Emperors really attacked on a large scale, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court would indeed not be able to withstand it.

"I'll need at least two months," Zhou Shu said. "There might not be any Demon Emperors attacking. Even if there are, there shouldn't be many."

Zhou Shu patted Yao Buqi on his shoulders and said calmly, "Don't worry. If you really can't stop them, you can retreat at any time. When the time comes, I won't blame you."

Yao Buqi smiled awkwardly. "Your Highness, you must be joking. If it was just me, I wouldn't ask so much. But there are still so many demonic beasts in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. I have to explain it to them no matter what."

Zhou Shu nodded. With a wave of his hand, he moved Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, Meng Bai, and Zhang San out of the Celestial Thearch Sword, as well as Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and the people of the Huaxia Pavilion.

Zhou Shu looked at Mi Ziwen seriously. "Big Brother, I'll leave the defense to you."

"Don't worry." Mi Ziwen nodded.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, if Yao Buqi has any need for divine weapons, try your best to satisfy him," Zhou Shu instructed.

Shi Songtao acknowledged with cupped fists.

In the end, Zhou Shu smiled. "Everyone, don't be too nervous. It's better to be prepared. Nothing might happen.

"When the time comes, I'll make a move even if there's a risk the forging will fail."

Everyone's expressions softened a little, and they forced a smile.

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The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was the Demon Ancestor's grotto-heaven.

Now, Zhou Shu wanted to save the Demon Ancestor.

It was only right for him to forge her heart here.

Moreover, Yao Buqi and the other demonic beasts were considered all her disciples.

Zhou Shu was a little curious. Ji Lutian had said that the Qingqiu King had become the Demon Ancestor because her heart was controlled by the enemy from beyond the heavens.

As for the Demon Ancestor, it was said that she was the origin of demonic beasts. She couldn't possibly be the one who gave birth to all the demonic beasts. If that was the case, Ji Lutian's head...

But thinking about it, it was impossible. After all, although they were all demonic beasts, there were countless races. It was impossible for the Demon Ancestor to give birth to all of them alone.

Zhou Shu came to the depths of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and first set up defenses within a radius of thirty meters.

Only then did he move the Demon Ancestor out of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

As soon as the Demon Ancestor appeared, she immediately floated into the air again.

Zhou Shu's eyes flashed coldly as he snorted.

In ancient times, the golden lotus had sworn that it wouldn't plot against the Qingqiu King's body. But in the end, it had gone back on its word.

Zhou Shu had originally thought that it was different from the main material of the Heavenly Seal. But now, it seemed that they were still jackals of the same tribe.

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Zhou Shu stomped heavily and raised his hands. Two fire dragons whistled out and wrapped around the Demon Ancestor's body like two chains.

"Excuse me," Zhou Shu said softly.

Then the Celestial Thearch Sword struck out like lightning and pierced through the Demon Ancestor's chest.

Boom!

A dazzling light suddenly erupted from the Demon Ancestor's body. Her eyelids twitched violently, as if she was about to wake up.

Zhou Shu snorted and flicked the Celestial Thearch Sword. Before the Demon Ancestor's aura erupted, he picked out the golden lotus from her chest.

As soon as the golden lotus appeared, the aura of the Demon Ancestor began to fall.

Her breathing also began to weaken.

Without a heart, even she wouldn't be able to survive.

Zhou Shu sent out a stream of spiritual essence to maintain the Demon Ancestor's life. Then he took out the Cosmic Cauldron and put the golden lotus in.

"I..." The lotus petals trembled and let out a metallic sound, as if it wanted to explain something to Zhou Shu.

But would Zhou Shu give it a chance?

Back then, he didn't have time and trusted it too much.

This was why demonic beasts appeared in this world.

Although even without the golden lotus, the gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens would still think of a way to create an enemy for the human race, the golden lotus had still become an accomplice of the hand.

It was enough to be tricked once. Zhou Shu would definitely not give it a second chance!

Flames burned in the Cosmic Cauldron and instantly enveloped the golden lotus.

The golden lotus let out a heart-wrenching scream as its thoughts entered Zhou Shu's mind. It was explaining to him and begging him for mercy.

But Zhou Shu's mind was like a stone, and he blocked the consciousness sent by the golden lotus.

Activating the Cosmic Cauldron, Zhou Shu began to wear down the consciousness of the golden lotus.

Zhou Shu had dealt with this forging material with self-awareness once.

It was the main material of the Heavenly Seal in the past, which was now the King of Men Seal.

With experience, he naturally knew how to deal with this material.

But it was still abnormally troublesome to process this material.

Just wearing down its consciousness was a work of art.

This was why Zhou Shu told everyone that he needed at least two months.

Chapter 1156 Unstoppable in the Demon Realm, The Repetition of Yao Buqi (2)

At the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Mi Ziwen said respectfully to Meng Bai, "Teacher, do you think this arrangement is appropriate?"

Meng Bai smiled. "You're already the Invincible God of War. You don't have to ask me about these things. Just do as you see fit. I'm here this time to be an old soldier and listen to your orders."

Meng Bai was very satisfied with his disciple. Many years ago, he had no longer asked about military matters and took care of his own affairs.

The only regret Meng Bai had in his life was that he hadn't been able to take Zhou Shu in as his disciple.

Back then, when Zhou Shu was only a Forging Apprentice of Great Xia's Forging Division, Meng Bai could already tell that he was a promising talent.

Unfortunately, at the time, he was in a hurry to lead the army to war. He wanted to nurture Zhou Shu after he returned from the war.

In the end, when he returned from the expedition, he was no longer qualified to take Zhou Shu in as his disciple.

At the time, Zhou Shu had already become famous.

Later, he progressed faster and faster. His old bones could barely keep up with Zhou Shu, let alone take him in as his disciple.

But it was also an honor to be able to witness his growth.

"With Teacher around, I can feel at ease," Mi Ziwen said respectfully.

"It's not because of me. It's because of His Highness," Meng Bai said emotionally.

Ever since Zhou Shu returned, everyone felt at ease.

Speaking of which, there were only a few old people who came to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court this time.

Logically speaking, even if all of them were at the Grotto-Heaven realm now, with their strength, they wouldn't be able to do much in the Demon Realm.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that any one or two Demon Emperors could wipe them out.

In the past, it was almost impossible for them to go to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

But now, not only were they here, but they were even preparing to deal with the attacks of the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

To outsiders, this was practically courting death. Now, not only were they not afraid at all, but they even felt their blood boil with indignation.

How many years had it been? The days when they roamed the Demon Realm seemed to have returned!

Boom!

Just as Mi Ziwen finished making arrangements, a roar came from the depths of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

They subconsciously turned to look. That place was where Zhou Shu was. It seemed that Zhou Shu had already begun to forge.

“Brothers, the demonic beast soldiers are the first line of defense. If they can’t withstand it, the rest will be up to you.” Mi Ziwen gripped the hilt of his sword.

“Don’t worry. Unless we all fall, no one can disturb His Highness,” Yang Hong said seriously.

“Everyone, we can finally fight side by side again.” The corners of Mi Ziwen’s mouth curled up slightly as he looked outside the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Smoke and dust soared into the sky in the distance. Clearly, as Zhou Shu had expected, demonic beasts were really attacking.

“Yao Buqi, why are you pulling me? I want to go kill them,” Hu Li said unhappily.

“Are you stupid? You’re a Demon Emperor!” Yao Buqi whispered, “Remember, we’re only helping this time. Don’t be rash.”

“What do you mean?” Hu Li frowned.

“What do you think? When the battle starts later, if no Demon Emperor appears, don’t do anything. If a Demon Emperor really comes, fight casually for a while and then run. Do you understand?”

Hu Li widened his eyes. “Run? Will I be afraid of them?”

“Of course you’re not afraid of them.” Yao Buqi shook his head. “You’re now the leader of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. You have to consider the demonic beasts under you!”

The eyes of Yao Buqi flickered. “We haven’t seen each other for so many years. We don’t know what’s going on with King Zhou now. We’re already very kind to help him like this.

“We can’t possibly sacrifice the Demon Realm Ancestral Court just because he says so, right? The Demon Realm Ancestral Court is our hundred years of hard work.”

Yao Buqi reasoned with his heart and emotions.

Hu Li felt a headache coming on. He couldn’t be bothered to think about such nonsense. But Yao Buqi was his military advisor, and he was already used to listening to Yao Buqi.

“Alright, I’ll try my best,” Hu Li said. His style had always been to fight to the death. It was really difficult for him to pretend to lose.



Yao Buqi had no choice. He repeatedly instructed Hu Li before turning to Yao Qing. "Yao Qing, I haven't had time to ask you. Where did you meet King Zhou? He's been missing for so many years. Why did he suddenly appear? Where has he been all these years?"

"I don't know." Yao Qing shook his head. "King Zhou was already there when I found the King of Men."

"Is that so?" Yao Buqi pondered and said, "Then, do you know how strong King Zhou is now?"

Yao Buqi couldn't ask Zhou Shu directly, and he couldn't see through Zhou Shu's cultivation either.

But Zhou Shu's strength was related to how he would treat him in the future. He had to think of a way to figure it out.

He didn't want Hu Li to fight with all his might because he wanted to force Zhou Shu to fight.

This was also a test.

"I didn't see him use his full strength, but I saw him in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. At the time, I heard that he had just killed the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan, and taken the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven for himself..." Yao Qing said distractedly. His thoughts had always been on the woman that Zhou Shu said was his mother. He really wanted to figure out what relationship this woman had with him.

"What did you say?" Yao Buqi almost bit his tongue. "You said that King Zhou killed the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan?"

His eyes widened, and his breathing quickened.

Fortunately, he had been cautious enough not to slight Zhou Shu. Just thinking about it made him feel a little afraid. At the time, he had really wanted to put on airs in front of Zhou Shu.

After all, he was already a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty. How could he be lowly and listen to others?

But at that point, Yao Buqi still remembered what Zhou Shu had done in the past. Out of caution, he still gave Zhou Shu enough face in front of him.

Now that he thought about it, he had done the right thing.

He could even kill a Grotto-Heaven Master!

The human race had fought with the Demon Realm for so many years, but only one Grotto-Heaven Master had died in battle. It was the Demon Emperor that Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan of the Sima Grotto-Heaven had fought to the death together!

Generally speaking, the possibility of Grotto-Heaven Masters being killed was almost zero. They usually died of old age.

As expected of King Zhou, he already achieved such a big thing after just returning!

"Are you sure King Zhou killed Tang Lan alone?" Yao Buqi asked with a solemn expression.

"Yes." Yao Qing thought for a moment and said, "Although I didn't see it with my own eyes, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven does indeed belong to King Zhou now. Moreover, I saw someone from the Tang family named Tang Tang. He said the same thing."

When Yao Qing found out about this, he was also shocked.

It was a Grotto-Heaven Master.

But when he thought about how Zhou Shu was the one who had done it, it wasn't strange.

Back then, he had done many unexpected things.

Fortunately, Yao Buqi thought.

He suddenly looked at Hu Li. "Hu Li, if demonic beasts attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court later, regardless of whether there's a Demon Emperor or not, you have to fight. Not only do you have to fight, but you also have to use your full strength!

"This is a great opportunity for us to perform!"

He ignored Hu Li's confusion and flew toward Mi Ziwen and the others. He had to participate in the battle as well.

At this moment, an arrow beam shot across the sky and landed thousands of meters away from the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

A murderous voice echoed in the air. "Stop. Those who cross the line will die!"

Chapter 1157 His Highness Is Invincible (1)

"Kill!" Yao Buqi brandished a saber that was taller than him. He was unbelievably brave.

The saber that was similar to the Green Dragon Crescent Blade kept reaping the lives of demonic beasts under the hands of Yao Buqi.

Yao Buqi roared, "Those who dare to offend the Demon Realm Ancestral Court will be punished no matter how far away they are!"

Hundreds of meters in front of him was Hu Li, who was in high spirits.

Unlike other Demon Emperors, Hu Li never had the reservedness of a Demon Emperor.

The other Demon Emperors might think that if no experts of the same level appeared, they wouldn't participate easily.

But Demon Emperor Hu Li didn't care so much. As long as someone came to invade the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, he would take action. Not only did he have to fight, but he even had to take the lead!

Mi Ziwen and Meng Bai stood at the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and looked at each other. They saw the surprise on each other's faces.

Did Yao Buqi wake up on the wrong side of the bed?

His attitude is different.

How could Mi Ziwen and Meng Bai not see through Yao Buqi's attitude at the beginning?

They didn't expect Yao Buqi and Hu Li to put in much effort. It was fine as long as they didn't cause trouble.

But they didn't expect that just as the first batch of demonic beasts appeared, before they could arrange the troops, Hu Li and Yao Buqi dashed out first.

"Teacher, what's going on?" Mi Ziwen felt at a loss.

Meng Bai was also shocked. He didn't understand what was going on.

"Perhaps... perhaps... Hu Li and Yao Buqi are people who value relationships," Meng Bai said with uncertainty.

Hu Li and Yao Buqi were clearly trying their best to stop these demonic beasts from entering the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was their territory. Previously, they behaved as if they didn't care if this place would be breached or not.

"No matter what, this is a good thing." Mi Ziwen thought for a moment and really couldn't figure it out. He shook his head and said, "Hu Li and Yao Buqi charging together increases the soldiers' morale. This way, we will definitely be able to last longer."

Mi Ziwen began to give orders. Since Hu Li and Yao Buqi were so cooperative, if he still didn't seize the opportunity to destroy the demonic beasts, he wouldn't be Mi Ziwen.

...

Shang Qiuzi looked at a Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven disciple in front of him and asked in a deep voice, "You said there's internal strife in the Demon Realm?"

"It's internal strife. A few Demon Emperors are working together to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. The remaining Demon Emperors seem to be acting strangely," the disciple said.

"Our scouts have suffered heavy casualties. We haven't found any specific information yet."

"Continue scouting." Shang Qiuzi thought for a moment and said, "How's the investigation on Great Xia going?"

"The people of Great Wei didn't appear in Great Xia, and the princess of Great Xia, Yin Wuyou, didn't return to the palace. Now, there's a Grotto-Heaven realm expert and twenty-four Earth Immortals in the imperial palace of Great Xia," the disciple replied.

"The people of our Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven and the other Grotto-Heavens have already infiltrated Great Xia's capital. As long as you give the order, we will immediately be able to control Great Xia's imperial palace and take down Emperor Yuan Feng."

"Has the news been leaked?" Shang Qiuzi continued to ask.

"The entire Great Xia is under our control. The other nations will definitely not know anything about Great Xia," the disciple said confidently.

“Very good.” Shang Qiuzi nodded. “If you do well, I will reward you handsomely.

“Now, contact the other Grotto-Heavens and get them to transport everything they’ve prepared to the capital of Great Xia. I want the capital of Great Xia to become Zhou Shu’s burial ground!”

Shang Qiuzi’s face was brimming with killing intent. Recalling the shameful scene outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, he wished he could immediately cut Zhou Shu into pieces.

“Yes, I’ll do it now,” the disciple replied seriously. This matter had already been arranged.

What they had to do was transport those connate divine weapons to the capital of Great Xia according to the arrangements of the Grotto-Heaven Masters and set up an inescapable dangerous situation!

The disciple hesitated for a moment before asking, “Ancestor, about the Demon Realm...”

Shang Qiuzi thought for a moment and said, “Apart from Great Xia, get all the other nations to send troops to the border. As long as the Demon Realm doesn’t attack the human race, they can do whatever they want. We’ll deal with them after we deal with Zhou Shu.

“By the way, don’t touch Great Wei for the time being. We have to lower their guard first.”

“Understood,” the disciple said in a deep voice before respectfully leaving.

Shang Qiuzi sneered. Zhou Shu, oh Zhou Shu, if you go against me, you will never have a good ending. I will definitely make you die without a burial place. If you don’t die, we Grotto-Heaven Masters will lose face!

...

Boom!

The countless tiny sabers of the Wind and Thunder Wings flew back to Hu Li’s back and transformed into a pair of wings again.

He slid back tens of meters in the air, and blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

A Demon Emperor was comparable to a Grotto-Heaven Master of the human race.

One who could injure a Demon Emperor was naturally a Demon Emperor.

The two Demon Emperors on the other side locked onto Hu Li.

A Demon Emperor shouted angrily, “Hu Li, it was fine for you to fight in the Demon Realm in the past. We couldn’t be bothered with you then, but this time, if you don’t move away, don’t blame us for being ruthless.”

Chapter 1158 His Highness Is Invincible (2)

“Tough and ruthless. Alright, come on.” Hu Li laughed loudly.

With a thought, the Wind and Thunder Wings turned into a tornado as he took the initiative to attack again.

We have nothing to lose. If we’re not convinced, we’ll fight.

This was the belief of Hu Li.

He had never been afraid of death!

Boom!

The three Demon Emperors clashed again.

Below, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court's demonic beast army was fighting against the incoming demonic beasts.

Mi Ziwen and Meng Bai had already joined the battle.

To their surprise, Yao Buqi didn't leave the battlefield.

He brandished the connate divine saber he had obtained from the Huaxia Pavilion and shuttled across the battlefield.

Even though he was targeted by a few Demon Kings, he had no intention of backing down.

After hearing from Yao Qing that Zhou Shu had killed a Grotto-Heaven Master in public, Yao Buqi regretted probing Zhou Shu.

Although he didn't go overboard with his probing, he felt guilty.

If Zhou Shu took it to heart, he was no match for a Grotto-Heaven Master.

Therefore, he had to fight now and make a contribution!

This way, even if Zhou Shu didn't reward him for his contributions, he wouldn't find trouble with him.

King Zhou is indeed the same as before. Not only did my backing not fall, but he's become even stronger.

If I don't cozy up to him now, when will I?

Due to this mentality, Yao Buqi fought with his life.

In any case, in his opinion, they were definitely going to win this battle.

What a joke. Ever since King Zhou appeared, he had never lost.

Back then, during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the Demon Realm clearly had an absolute advantage, but the Ten Nations still turned the tables.

Wasn't it because of King Zhou?

Although there were twelve Demon Emperors in the Demon Realm now, Yao Buqi felt that as long as Zhou Shu was willing, he could still turn the Demon Realm upside down.

These demonic beasts dared to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. They had a death wish!

...

Mi Ziwen waved his sword and sent a few demonic beasts flying. "Teacher, there are two Demon Emperors attacking. If we don't want too many casualties, we have to retreat temporarily and defend."

"Okay, we'll defend for the time being." Meng Bai slashed out, and a great wall formed by sword beams forced all the demonic beasts within a few meters back.

Their goal in this battle was to stop these demonic beasts from disturbing Zhou Shu's forging, not to kill many demonic beasts.

Therefore, they had to leave enough strength to guard the defense line.

Boom!

Just as Mi Ziwen was giving orders for the army to retreat, another demonic beast army appeared in the distance.

Then another Demon Emperor rushed over.

Mi Ziwen's and Meng Bai's expressions changed at the same time.

They were not afraid of the invasion of the demonic beast army, but they were afraid of the Demon Emperor.

Unexpectedly, Demon Emperors, who never moved easily, appeared this time!

And three of them appeared!

Two Demon Emperors were already suppressing Hu Li. There were no other Demon Emperor-level experts on their side!

Mi Ziwen and Meng Bai looked at each other. "Follow the plan!"

Then Meng Bai let out a long cry.

An arrow beam shot toward the third Demon Emperor.

Zhang San appeared at the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. His injuries had already recovered. He stood proudly with the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow in his hand and locked onto the third Demon Emperor.

Beside him stood his grandson, Zhang Qiyun.

"Watch carefully." Zhang San waved his arm, and arrows of light rapidly shot out from the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow. His movements were almost invisible to the naked eye.

Boom!

The countless arrows actually stopped the Demon Emperor.

At this moment, Meng Bai had already become one with his sword and arrived in front of the Demon Emperor.

Meng Bai had long broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, but he was still very far from becoming a Grotto-Heaven Master.

But there was no other way now. He had to take charge.

Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Xiao Jianghe, and Wang Xin appeared on the battlefield from the Demon Realm Ancestral Court at the same time.

This was what they had planned long ago.

If no Demon Emperors appeared, they would be the second defense line to prevent demonic beasts from attacking the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

But if a Demon Emperor appeared, they would work together to stop him, leaving only Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang to protect Zhou Shu.

“Brothers, attack!” Yang Hong roared.

The few of them erupted with their full strength at the same time and attacked the third Demon Emperor.

The battle entered its most intense state.

Facing the powerful Demon Emperor, they didn’t dare to hold back and used all their strength.

Boom!

The third Demon Emperor was actually forced back several meters.

Yao Buqi suddenly appeared behind the Demon Emperor and slashed at him. “Take this!”

The Demon Emperor was also caught off guard. He tilted his body and pointed at Yao Buqi’s saber.

Yao Buqi was sent flying. The Demon Emperor looked at his finger, and blood actually dripped from his fingertip.

Yao Buqi had actually injured him with a sneak attack!

The Demon Emperor was furious. He was actually injured by a group of ants. How could he tolerate this?

The prestige of a Demon Emperor couldn’t be offended!

He let out a roar. The ground shook, and his aura soared.

He bared his sharp fangs and shouted angrily, “All of you will die!”

“Attack!” A shout suddenly sounded, and then another Demon Emperor appeared on the field.

Just as Yang Hong’s and the others’ hearts sank, the Demon Emperor actually attacked the third Demon Emperor.

The third Demon Emperor, who was about to slaughter Yang Hong and the others, was dumbfounded.

“Are you crazy? Why are you attacking me?” the Demon Emperor roared.

“Hmph, so what if I attack you?” The last Demon Emperor snorted coldly. “The Heavenly Lord has ordered that anyone who intends to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court should be killed!”

“Bastard! Attacking the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is the Heavenly Lord’s order!” the third Demon Emperor said angrily.

“That Heavenly Lord is fake!” the last demon emperor said disdainfully. “Emperor Niu, if you retreat now, I can put in a good word for you in front of the Heavenly Lord. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not reminding you if you incur the wrath of Heaven!”

The third Demon Emperor, Emperor Niu, was so angry that his entire body was trembling. “Damn it. Your Heavenly Lord is fake!”

“Since you’re so stubborn, let’s see what you can do.” The last Demon Emperor to arrive erupted with his aura and fought with Emperor Niu.

Yang Hong, Xiao Jianghe, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, and Meng Bai looked at each other.

What’s going on?

We’ve already put our lives on the line. Why is there someone snatching our opponent?

What’s the matter with this Demon Emperor?

Yao Buqi, who had been sent flying by Emperor Niu, spat out a mouthful of blood and sighed. Sure enough, I made the right bet again!

I knew that as long as King Zhou was around, we would definitely not lose!

So what if there are Demon Emperors? Look, another Demon Emperor is here to help!

Who knows how many chess pieces King Zhou has set up!

Even if Zhou Shu said that half of the Demon Emperors in the Demon Realm listened to his orders, he would believe it now!

Fortunately, he reacted quickly!

Now that he had fought a Demon Emperor and was injured, it should be enough to show his loyalty, right?

Yao Buqi thought, No, I can still fight. I have to contribute more.

He shouted and rushed into the battlefield again.

Yang Hong and the others didn’t care about Yao Buqi’s reaction. Yang Hong’s eyes suddenly lit up. “I know. It’s Tang Tang!”

“Tang Tang?” The others were puzzled.

Yang Hong whispered, “His Highness asked Tang Tang to disguise himself and cause trouble in the Demon Realm. I didn’t expect him to really succeed! He must have tricked this Demon Emperor.”

“His Highness has made arrangements in advance?” Everyone was enlightened. No wonder. His Highness is indeed meticulous.



“Everyone, His Highness has already laid such a foundation for us. If we still can’t defend this place, it will be a little embarrassing.” Mi Ziwen smiled. “Brothers, it’s time for this world to see our strength again.”

“Haha, back then, we could do whatever we wanted in the Demon Realm. Now, it’s not impossible!” Sun Gongping laughed loudly. “Everyone, are you interested in competing to see who kills more demonic beasts?”

“Why not?” Xiao Jianghe said coldly. With a step, he arrived in the demonic beast army, and his saber beams surged forward like waves.

Chapter 1159 The Divine Weapon of the Son of the Demon Ancestor, Killing a Demon Emperor (1)

Boom!

Outside the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, rumbling sounds were endless.

In the depths of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, rumbling sounds were also endless.

It was the sound of Zhou Shu forging a divine weapon.

Looking at the flickering lightning and flames inside the light barrier, Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang looked at each other.

Lu Wenshuang was pacing back and forth and couldn’t help saying, “Wuyou, nothing should happen here for now. I’ll go out and help them.”

The signal they had agreed on came from outside just now. A Demon Emperor should be attacking.

Then there was endless rumbling outside. They were here, so they didn’t know what the situation outside was.

“Little Senior Sister Lu, if we really can’t stop them, the Great General and the others will send us a signal.” Yin Wuyou was calmer than a hundred years ago. After all, she had been trying her best to take care of the Huaxia Pavilion for so many years.

On the other hand, Lu Wenshuang had been engrossed in the Martial Dao all these years. Her Martial Dao cultivation had rapidly increased, but her style of doing things had almost never changed compared to back then.

“Zhou Shu said that we just have to last for two months,” Yin Wuyou continued. “To us, the most important thing is to ensure that his forging won’t be affected. This is our ultimate goal.”

“But...” Lu Wenshuang also knew this. But seeing them fighting outside while she could only wait, she really couldn’t sit still.

Yin Wuyou smiled. “Little Senior Sister Lu, he’s already back. The most important thing now is that we’re all fine, right?”

Lu Wenshuang sighed and gripped the hilt of her sword. She looked at the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and temporarily let go of her thoughts.

...

Boom!

Yao Buqi somersaulted a few times in the air before crashing to the ground with a bang.

Gruu!

He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

It was too eye-catching for him to brandish such a large saber and charge into the battlefield.

The attacking demonic beasts had long disliked him.

Under the siege of a few Demon Kings, he was finally seriously injured.

“Haha...” Although Yao Buqi was so seriously injured that it was difficult for him to get up, he was full of smiles.

It was enough. The contributions he had accumulated were enough!

I’m already injured to this extent. Aren’t I sincere enough?

King Zhou should reward me well this time, right?

Damn it. After cultivating for more than a hundred years, I’ve obtained countless heaven-defying opportunities to reach this level.

How did King Zhou do it?

A hundred years ago, he wasn’t this powerful.

In just a hundred years, he actually became powerful enough to kill a Grotto-Heaven Master.

If this continues, King Zhou will sooner or later rule the world and become the master of this world.

At that time, it shouldn’t be too much for me to manage the Demon Realm for him, right?

Hu Li and Yao Qing don’t have the brains. Who else can be the master of the Demon Realm?

The more he thought about it, the more pleased he became.

Over the past hundred years, he, Hu Li, and the others had worked hard to start an enterprise in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. He finally understood how difficult it was to build an empire with their own strength.

This was still thanks to a batch of resources that Zhou Shu had left for him before he disappeared. In the end, even after a hundred years, he had only managed to guard a Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

There was almost no hope for him to unify the Demon Realm like he had told Zhou Shu back then.

But Zhou Shu’s return gave him hope.

As long as he cozied up with him, there was no need for him to rack his brains to think of a way.

When Zhou Shu unified the world and was invincible, he would become the master of the Demon Realm.

Yao Buqi grinned from ear to ear.

Bang!

There was another muffled sound as Yao Qing crashed beside him.

Yao Qing struggled to get up and was about to charge forward again when he suddenly saw Yao Buqi giggling foolishly.

“Yao Buqi, are you alright?” Yao Qing couldn’t help asking.

Could Yao Buqi have been beaten silly?

Now, our side is at a disadvantage, and the defense line is constantly moving back. He’s injured, yet he can still laugh?

“Yao Qing, you don’t understand.” Yao Buqi smiled. “Listen to me. Go forward and fight. Fight with all your might as long as you don’t die.

“It will definitely benefit you.”

Yao Qing was surprised. It’s over. Yao Buqi has really become stupid.

If it were the previous Yao Buqi, he would have said that if they couldn’t win, they should quickly retreat. On the battlefield, they had to learn to survive...

“Hurry up and help. What are you waiting for?” Yao Buqi urged Yao Qing.

“You...”

“I’m fine. Don’t worry about me. I won’t die.”

He even deliberately shouted toward the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, “Even if we only have one soldier left, we definitely can’t let these demonic beasts disturb King Zhou!”

Yao Buqi’s voice entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and landed in Yin Wuyou’s and Lu Wenshuang’s ears.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang stood up at the same time, and long swords appeared in their hands at the same time.

“Can’t they hold on anymore?” The two women looked at each other, their hearts in their throats.

Zhou Shu showed no signs of completion. If they couldn’t hold on outside and the demonic beasts really attacked toward here, could they hold on?

“Deputy Master Shi!” Yin Wuyou shouted.

“Here!” Shi Songtao appeared.

“Prepare the Iron Great Wall of our Huaxia Pavilion!” Yin Wuyou instructed.

Shi Songtao hesitated for a moment before saying, "Grand Minister, the Iron Great Wall isn't perfect yet. If we seal the entrance, the Great General and the others won't be able to retreat."

"Do it!" Yin Wuyou said solemnly.

Shi Songtao turned around and looked at Zhou Shu. He said grimly, "Yes!"

Chapter 1160 The Divine Weapon of the Son of the Demon Ancestor, Killing a Demon Emperor (2)

Boom!

Shi Songtao led the forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion to get busy. Just like how they had assembled a bell-shaped divine weapon to trap a Grotto-Heaven Master for ten seconds, this time, they also used countless divine weapon components to assemble a several-hundred-meter-long iron wall!

This was the result of the Huaxia Pavilion's research for more than a hundred years. It was modeled after Zhou Shu's divine ability One Against Ten Thousand. But the forging of the Iron Great Wall was not perfect enough. Once it was set up, it couldn't be moved or even put away.

Now that they were using the Iron Great Wall to seal the entrance to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, unless the Iron Great Wall was destroyed, even their own people wouldn't be able to enter.

Just as Yao Buqi shouted, they saw an iron wall appear at the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court that blocked the entrance completely.

Yao Buqi: "..."

But he didn't mind. He was even more certain that Zhou Shu was fully prepared. There would definitely be no problem in this battle.

"Hu Li, Yao Qing, fight! Show the glory of our Demon Realm Ancestral Court!" Yao Buqi shouted at the top of his lungs.

"You're courting death!"

The shouts of Yao Buqi completely enraged the enemy.

A fellow who was so seriously injured that he was about to die still dared to clamor like this. He was simply provoking them!

Boom!

Emperor Niu roared and punched the Demon Emperor who was fighting him back. Then he slapped Yao Buqi.

The expression of Yao Buqi changed drastically. He only wanted to accumulate experience, not really die in battle. You're a damn Demon Emperor. Why are you attacking me? I'm no threat at all!

Yao Buqi scrambled to dodge.

But he was already seriously injured, and the Demon Emperor's attack was extremely swift. Even if he wasn't injured, he might not be able to dodge it, let alone now.

Seeing the Demon emperor's attack about to land on him, Yao Buqi felt endless sorrow in his heart.

I have yet to become the ruler of the Demon Realm. Am I going to die just like that?

Why did I have to shout?

I've clearly contributed enough in this battle.

Therefore, be it as a human or a demonic beast, one couldn't be too high-profile.

Boom!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Yao Buqi, blocking the Demon Emperor's attack.

Gruu!

Blood splattered on Yao Buqi.

His expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "Yao Qing!"

He somehow found the strength to stand up and hold Yao Qing in his arms.

"Damn you. How dare you hurt my brother? I'll kill you!" Yao Buqi roared as he threw the idea of keeping a low profile to the back of his mind.

"Yao Qing, hold on. You'll be fine!" Yao Buqi said nervously.

He, Yao Qing, and Hu Li had been supporting each other and struggling to survive when the Demon Realm changed.

Then in the past hundred years, the three of them had established the Demon Realm Ancestral Court together.

They were not brothers, but they were closer than brothers.

Buzz—

Yao Qing's body suddenly lit up with a dazzling light.

He, who was seriously injured and on the verge of death, suddenly opened his eyes, and a seemingly tangible light erupted from them.

His body suddenly flew out of Yao Buqi's arms, and a ball of light flew out of Yao Qing's body.

Yao Qing raised his hand and reached out to hold the ball of light.

Boom!

An extremely powerful aura soared into the sky. Yao Qing seemed to have become a different person, and an aura of supremacy spread from his body.

"Yao Qing..." Yao Buqi's mouth went dry. He had a faint feeling that something bad had happened.

Why does Yao Qing look even more like the ruler of the Demon Realm than me now?

Can someone tell me what's going on?

Yao Buqi's heart was full of doubts.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Emperor Niu had even just retracted his palm.

He looked at Yao Qing flying into the air and frowned slightly. "You're deliberately mystifying things. You still have to die!"

He snorted and punched Yao Qing again.

In his opinion, as long as it wasn't a Demon Emperor, there was absolutely no reason for him to survive his punch.

At this moment, Yao Qing's gaze landed on Emperor Niu.

Emperor Niu suddenly felt the hair on his back stand on end, and a sense of life and death crisis surged in his heart.

He knew something was wrong. Then he saw a dazzling light explode in his field of vision.

Boom!

A deafening bang erupted, suppressing all sound on the battlefield.

Some demonic beasts with lower cultivation even covered their ears in pain and rolled on the ground.

The battle temporarily stopped.

Everyone looked up at the sky.

There was a ball of dazzling white light in the air that was like the sun, impossible to look at.

After a few breaths, the ball of white light gradually calmed down.

Two figures stood tens of meters apart in the air.

One was Emperor Niu, and the other was Yao Qing.

Although the current Yao Qing looked the same as before, his aura was completely different.

At some point, a huge axe as tall as a person had appeared in his hand. The axe was branded with complicated patterns, making it look extremely domineering.

Coupled with the domineering aura emitted by Yao Qing, Yao Buqi felt that the Yao Qing in front of him was unfamiliar.

"This... is impossible!" Emperor Niu's voice sounded in the air.

Before he could finish speaking, everyone saw a bloody mark appear between his eyebrows. The bloody mark began to spread at a visible speed.

In the blink of an eye, blood had already spread from his glabella to his lower abdomen.

Then Emperor Niu's body split into two.

Blood scattered, and a sad cry came from the sky.

A Demon Emperor had fallen!

It was clearly a battlefield with countless demonic beasts, but there was no sound now.

No one even dared to breathe loudly.

They all looked at the sky in a daze, dumbfounded.

Yang Hong couldn't help gulping. Is that Yao Qing? The same Yao Qing I've always teased? He actually has such strength?

Yang Hong wasn't the only one surprised. Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, and Mi Ziwen were also very surprised.

They were no strangers to Yao Qing. After all, they had interacted with each other during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

In their impression, Yao Qing was a taciturn demonic beast who cultivated diligently.

Apart from that, he was also Ji Lutian's son.

Other than that, there was nothing special about him.

He was actually so powerful?

Yao Qing's gaze swept across everyone. Whoever his gaze landed on couldn't help shrinking their necks.

Who wouldn't be afraid of an existence who could kill a Grotto-Heaven Master?

In the end, Yao Qing looked at the three Demon Emperors who wanted to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and said coldly, "Get lost! Within two months, whoever dares to approach the Demon Realm Ancestral Court will become my enemy, and I will fight to the death with them!"

With Yao Qing's domineering aura, even the Demon Emperors didn't dare to refute him.

A Demon Emperor mustered his courage and asked, "Who are you?"

Yao Qing looked over. The Demon Emperor subconsciously took half a step back and then felt extremely angry.

He straightened his neck and looked straight at Yao Qing.

He didn't believe that Yao Qing could kill two Demon Emperors in a row!

"I am Yao Qing," Yao Qing said coldly. "Get lost. Otherwise, I can guarantee that the next Demon Emperor to die here will be you!"

A sharp aura that could split the world locked onto the Demon Emperor. The Demon Emperor had a feeling that if he stayed here, he would definitely receive a shocking attack.

And this attack might not be something he could withstand.

“Don’t be arrogant. I’m tired today. I’ll go back and rest for a while before fighting you!” the Demon Emperor roared and turned into a stream of light, disappearing into the horizon.

A dignified Demon Emperor actually left!

One of them left, and the remaining two Demon Emperors also said a few harsh words before soaring into the sky.

As soon as the Demon Emperors left, the demonic beast army naturally retreated.

Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, and the others were stunned. The demonic beasts retreated just like that?

Because of Yao Qing?

Enduring the urge to vomit blood, Yao Buqi asked weakly, “Are you really still Yao Qing?”