

Canon 1161

Chapter 1161 Heaven-Splitting Axe, To Deal With The Enemy, Our Approach Is To Destroy Them (1)

“Are you really Yao Qing?” Yao Buqi asked the question on everyone’s mind.

Everyone was very puzzled. Why did the ordinary Yao Qing suddenly become so powerful?

That was a Demon Emperor.

It was equivalent to a Grotto-Heaven Master of the human race!

For thousands of years, there had never been a record of an expert of this realm being killed.

In such a short period of time, two of them had actually been killed.

One was Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, and the other was Emperor Niu of the Demon Realm!

Was the world going to change again?

For some reason, Yao Buqi thought of Zhou Shu again.

All of this seemed to have happened after he returned.

For the past hundred years, when Zhou Shu was missing, everything was normal.

After Zhou Shu returned, even Demon Emperors and Grotto-Heaven Masters didn’t seem to be safe anymore.

Yao Buqi shuddered. It is indeed King Zhou. As long as he’s around, things never seem to be normal.

Yao Qing turned around and looked at Yao Buqi. “I am Yao Qing.”

The expression on his face softened. “You can treat me as Yao Qing.”

Countless scenes flashed through his eyes, and he seemed to experience many vicissitudes.

Then he looked at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Yao Buqi saw incomparably complicated emotions on his face. There were memories, pain, and even a trace of admiration.

“I can treat you as Yao Qing?” Yao Buqi could tell what Yao Qing meant. He didn’t know where he got his courage from, but he said to Yao Qing, “Who are you? What’s happened to Yao Qing?! Return my brother to me!”

“Let me tell you. Although you’re strong, we have strong backing too. If you dare to hurt my brother, King Zhou won’t let you off!”

Yao Buqi roared the final sentence at the top of his lungs.

Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, and the others secretly gave him a thumbs-up.

Even though they had known Yao Buqi for so long, they never knew he was so courageous.

Impressive.

This person was someone who had killed a Demon Emperor. Yao Qing actually dared to question him in this manner.

Although he was borrowing Zhou Shu's prestige, his courage was still admirable.

Everyone tensed up and was on guard to prevent Yao Qing from attacking Yao Buqi.

No matter what, Yao Buqi was on their side, and he had just risked his life to resist the demonic beasts.

Although they knew that if Yao Qing really attacked, they might not be able to stop him. Even if they couldn't, it was impossible for them to watch their comrade be bullied.

Hu Li was even more straightforward. The Wind and Thunder Wings on his back flashed, and he was already in front of Yao Buqi. He stared at Yao Qing with wide eyes. "Are you Yao Qing or not?!"

Yao Qing looked at the two of them with a very gentle expression. "I am Yao Qing. It's just that the Yao Qing you know is different from what you think.

"After so many years of chaos, only today do I know that I am actually me."

Yao Qing seemed to be explaining to Yao Buqi and Hu Li, but he also seemed to be talking to himself.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Let me ask you. Where is my nephew Yao Qing?!" Hu Li shouted.

In the distance, Yang Hong raised his eyebrows.

Previously, he had heard Zhou Shu mention it. At the time, Zhou Shu had said to Yao Qing that he didn't even know who he was.

Is this what it means?

Yao Qing really doesn't know who he is?

Did he just remember?

Yang Hong's gaze landed on the giant axe in Yao Qing's hand, and many thoughts flashed through his mind.

Yao Qing also used to have an intrinsic divine weapon, and their intrinsic divine weapons came from the Huaxia Pavilion. This giant axe wasn't one of them.

He couldn't help thinking, Does this giant axe have something to do with King Zhou?

Now that Yao Qing has remembered his identity, is he still considered Yao Qing?

What kind of attitude will he have toward the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?

Yang Hong secretly winked at Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, and the others.

They moved silently and blocked the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

No matter what secrets Yao Qing had, they had to ensure that Zhou Shu wouldn't be disturbed when forging.

Yao Qing noticed their actions, but he didn't care.

He looked at Yao Buqi and Hu Li and continued, "I just remembered some things. I'm still me, the Yao Qing you know."

Hu Li cursed, "Bullshit! The Yao Qing we know can't kill a Demon Emperor!"

In the past hundred years, they had spent practically every day with Yao Qing. Even in the past, Yao Buqi had grown up with Yao Qing. How could they not know how capable he was?

"I didn't kill the Demon Emperor with my true ability." Yao Qing shook his head. "The reason I was able to kill Emperor Niu was entirely due to this Heaven-Splitting Axe.

Yao Qing said regretfully, "This Heaven-Splitting Axe has been nurtured for more than ten thousand years. It's actually a waste to use it only to kill Emperor Niu.

"I was muddle-headed just now, but there was nothing I could do. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to kill the Demon Emperor and scare them away.

"Although I've sacrificed the attack accumulated by the Heaven-Splitting Axe for more than ten thousand years, we have gained some time in exchange."

Yao Qing glanced at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court again, and an unconcealable excitement flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Hu Li cursed in a daze, "What nonsense!"

Chapter 1162 Heaven-Splitting Axe, To Deal With The Enemy, Our Approach Is To Destroy Them (2)

Yao Buqi pulled Hu Li back, stared at Yao Qing, and asked in a deep voice, "Where did you get this Heaven-Splitting Axe?"

Hu Li was confused, but Yao Buqi understood.

Yao Qing meant he had relied on the giant axe to kill the Demon Emperor.

This giant axe was called the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

Yao Qing said slowly, "The person who forged the Heaven-Splitting Axe is surnamed Zhou."

"King Zhou?" Yao Buqi said.

"Yes." Yao Qing nodded.

"How is that possible? How old is King Zhou now?" Yao Buqi said.

"You don't have to be so nervous," Yao Qing said. "I am Yao Qing, the Yao Qing you know. It's just that I have another identity.

"I mean you no harm. You'll find out soon enough."

Yao Qing said in a deep voice, "The most important thing now is to protect the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Although those Demon Emperors were scared away by me, they won't let this matter rest.

“I’m afraid they’ll come back soon. Once they come back again, they’ll probably be even stronger.

“My Heaven-Splitting Axe can only kill one Demon Emperor. I can’t do it again.

“I can only restrain two Demon Emperors at most. I still need you to think of a way to deal with the rest.”

Yao Buqi: “...”

Yang Hong and the others: “...”

Didn’t you just say that the Heaven-Splitting Axe had accumulated ten thousand years of strength to kill one Demon Emperor?

Didn’t you say that killing one Demon Emperor had already exhausted the power accumulated by the Heaven-Splitting Axe?

Now you tell us that you can still restrain two Demon Emperors?

Doesn’t that mean that your current strength is not weaker than Hu Li’s?

How dare you say that you’re Yao Qing?

Yao Qing’s strength could only be considered ordinary among Grotto-Heaven realm experts. He definitely didn’t have the ability to restrain two Demon Emperors!

Everyone cursed in their hearts. But even though they knew that there was a problem, now was not the time to get to the bottom of it.

After all, he had just killed Emperor Niu. His strength was still very intimidating.

If he was really angered, who could stop him?

Since he had said so, they should just let him use his strength to resist the attacks of the demonic beasts.

When Zhou Shu finished forging, with him holding the line, there would be no need to worry about what Yao Qing would do.

Mi Ziwen sent a voice transmission to everyone and instantly made arrangements.

Everything was to ensure that Zhou Shu could forge safely.

“You can restrain two Demon Emperors, and Hu Li can also restrain two,” Mi Ziwen said. “As long as there aren’t more than four Demon Emperors next time, we don’t have to worry that they can break through our defenses with an overwhelming advantage at once.

“In addition, there are some Demon Emperors helping us. If we can contact them, it won’t be a problem to stall for two months.”

When Yao Qing killed Emperor Niu just now, not only did he scare away the Demon Emperors who attacked the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, but he also scared away the Demon Emperor who came to help them.

“We can’t place our hopes on Tang Tang. It’s still uncertain how many demonic beasts he can deceive,” Yang Hong said. “I have an idea.”

“What idea?” everyone asked.

“Take the initiative to attack,” Yang Hong said. “Have you forgotten how we fought in the Demon Realm? Do you still remember His Highness’s mobile warfare?”

“Of course I remember,” Mi Ziwen said. “But our current strategic goal is not to fight...”

“I know.” Yang Hong smiled. “I didn’t say that all of us will fight using mobile warfare.”

Yang Hong looked at Yao Qing. “Brother Yao Qing, if you fight with all your might alone, I wonder if you can compare to ordinary Demon Emperors?”

Mi Ziwen’s eyes lit up. He already understood Yang Hong’s plan.

This was indeed a good idea.

They would get Yao Qing to go out to cause trouble and lure away the demonic beast army, besieging Wei to save Zhao.

This would also keep Yao Qing away from the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

After all, they really couldn’t figure Yao Qing out. Letting him stay here was a hidden danger.

Making Yao Qing leave to distract the Demon Realm was killing two birds with one stone.

Yao Qing looked deeply at Yang Hong, and a smile appeared on his lips. “If I fight with all my might, a Demon Emperor can’t do anything to me.

“It’s not a problem for me to distract the Demon Realm, but I’m afraid that those demonic beasts will ignore everything else and only target the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.”

“Isn’t that good? As long as you can restrain a portion of the demonic beasts, the pressure here will definitely decrease,” Yang Hong said. “Our strength is inferior to begin with, so we have to use every possible tactic.”

“What an amazing tactic,” Yao Qing said.

“I agree with this method. I’ll think of a way to cause a commotion in the Demon Realm and attract their attention. But I can’t guarantee how effective it will be.”

“This isn’t a one-man war. No matter what the effect is, you’ll get the credit this time,” Yang Hong said.

Yao Qing revealed an indescribable smile. “I don’t need any credit.

“Speaking of which, you’re helping me this time. I owe you a favor.”

Surprise flashed across Yang Hong’s face, and he couldn’t help asking, “Yao Qing, is the person His Highness wants to save really the Demon Ancestor? Are you really the son of the Demon Ancestor?”

Apart from this reason, there was really no other reason to explain why Yao Qing suddenly became so powerful.

Moreover, his Heaven-Splitting Axe could even kill a Grotto-Heaven Master.

If he was really the son of the Demon Ancestor, this would make sense.

After all, the Demon Ancestor was the origin of demonic beasts in the Demon Realm, and her strength was unfathomable. Moreover, it was rumored that her husband was a forger who was not inferior to the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It was acceptable for their son to have a powerful divine weapon.

“You’ll find out,” Yao Qing said mysteriously. Then he soared into the sky.

Soon, an earth-shattering bang came from afar.

Yao Qing did what he said about attracting the attention of the demonic beasts.

The commotion he caused was really big.

Yao Buqi looked at the shocking commotion in the distance and couldn’t help looking at Yang Hong and asking, “Yang Hong, you said that Yao Qing is the Demon Ancestor’s son? How is that possible? I know his parents.”

“What you see might not be true.” Yang Hong pretended to be mysterious.

“I grew up with Yao Qing. Do you think what I saw isn’t real?” Yao Buqi said indignantly. “Do you think I’ve gone crazy?”

Yang Hong said angrily, “Why are you asking me if you’ve gone crazy? Shouldn’t you know yourself?”

“Alright, stop the nonsense. Prepare for battle. They’re counterattacking faster than we thought.” Mi Ziwen looked into the distance with a solemn expression.

Although they knew that these demonic beasts wouldn’t be frightened by Yao Qing, they didn’t expect these demonic beasts to counterattack so quickly.

Some distance away from the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, a few Demon Emperors stood in front of Tang Tang. He had his hands behind his back and exuded a mysterious aura.

He looked more like a demonic beast than a human. The surface of his skin was covered in scales, making him look abnormally strange.

But the Demon Emperors seemed to be very respectful to him.

“Heavenly Lord, what should we do next?”

Tang Tang frowned slightly. If these Demon Emperors fight with all their might, it seems possible for them to kill Shang Qiuzi.

But he knew that if he let these Demon Emperors deal with Shang Qiuzi, they would definitely be suspicious.

After all, he, the Heavenly Lord, was an imposter.

If Zhou Shu hadn't used his divine ability Myriad Transformations on him, he wouldn't have been able to deceive these Demon Emperors.

It was precisely because of this that he realized Zhou Shu's strength even more.

He could even toy with Demon Emperors. What else couldn't he do?

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven wasn't wronged to lose to him.

Now that these Demon Emperors were listening to his orders, he didn't feel that it was his own credit. It was all thanks to Zhou Shu's help.

He shook off the messy thoughts in his mind and looked at the Demon Emperors. "The Demon Realm Ancestral Court is a pawn set up by the higher-ups. Now, there are traitors who want to destroy it, but the higher-ups are in seclusion, so it's not convenient for them to make a move personally. In that case, we naturally have to solve the problems for the higher-ups. Whoever dares to destroy the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is our enemy. We only have one way to deal with our enemies, and that is to do everything we can to destroy them!"

Tang Tang raised his right hand and clenched his fist. "Destroy them!"

Chapter 1163 Killing Intent, Fight to the Death (1)

"As a Grotto-Heaven Masters, you are actually so shameless! I'm really ashamed that we live in the same world!" Emperor Yuan Feng shouted angrily.

"Emperor Yuan Feng, do you think you can anger us enough to make us kill you?" Shang Qiuzi sneered. "Naive!"

Shang Qiuzi's eyes were cold and emotionless. "Before Zhou Shu walks into the trap, you won't be able to die even if you want to! When he dies, you won't be able to live even if you want to."

"You're shameless!" Emperor Yuan Feng trembled all over and could only curse.

He had never expected that eight Grotto-Heaven Masters would appear in Great Xia's imperial palace overnight.

The guards of Great Xia's imperial palace were almost unable to resist. They surrendered and were slaughtered.

As for Emperor Yuan Feng, he was naturally under the other party's control.

In the past hundred years, although Emperor Yuan Feng had successfully broken the curse of living past a hundred years, and his cultivation had even risen to the peak of the Earth Immortal realm, in front of Grotto-Heaven Masters, his level of cultivation was no different from an adult facing a child.

Just as Shang Qiuzi said, the current Emperor Yuan Feng couldn't die even if he wanted to.

Shang Qiuzi and the others didn't take Emperor Yuan Feng seriously at all, so they naturally let their guard down with him. They talked about their plan to use him as bait to lure Zhou Shu over in front of him.

Emperor Yuan Feng was shocked and furious. He kept cursing Shang Qiuzi and the others, hoping to anger them and make them kill him.

Emperor Yuan Feng had never let anyone down in his life. The only person he felt sorry for was Zhou Shu.

Back then, when Zhou Shu disappeared, he hadn't been able to protect his subordinates. Those bastards from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had forced them to be helpless and independent, and they had barely survived.

Now, these people actually wanted to use him to deal with Zhou Shu. Wouldn't he be letting Zhou Shu down again?

No matter what, Emperor Yuan Feng couldn't tolerate this happening.

"Shang Qiuzi, that Zhou brat and I are irreconcilable enemies. You're wrong if you think you can use me to lure him here."

Emperor Yuan Feng suppressed the anger in his heart and said coldly, "Back then, his subordinates relied on Great Xia, but I chased them out. That Zhou brat can't wait for me to die. Why would he come for me?"

"Also, when he was still in Great Xia, I suppressed him quite a bit. You just need to investigate. In Great Xia, he was just a mere Forging Apprentice. His ancestors were all oppressed to death by me.

"It's already good enough that he doesn't kill me. How could he have come to save me?"

A Grotto-Heaven Master frowned. "Shang Qiuzi, is that true?"

"Don't believe his nonsense." Shang Qiuzi sneered. "Emperor Yuan Feng, you can fool others, but you can't fool me.

"You said so much just to provoke me to kill you so that Zhou Shu can get the news.

"But let me tell you. Even if I kill you, he won't get any news. I know better if he'll come for you.

"Just stay here obediently. I'll get people to spread the news that you made a mistake in your cultivation and your life's on the line. I want to see if Zhou Shu takes you, his father-in-law, to heart!"

Emperor Yuan Feng's eyes were full of despair.

He knew that if Zhou Shu received the news, he would definitely come.

Even if he didn't receive the news, if he had time, he would definitely come to Great Xia to see him.

Emperor Yuan Feng knew this very well.

Zhou Shu's love, loyalty, and righteousness were something he had taken a fancy to back then. Otherwise, he wouldn't have turned a blind eye to the matter between him and his daughter.

Over the past hundred years, every time Emperor Yuan Feng thought of Zhou Shu, he would scold him in his heart. He would scold him for causing his precious daughter to cry every night and for disappearing for so long without warning.

But no matter how he cursed, he had never blamed Zhou Shu.

This time, Zhou Shu had returned and killed the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Lan. When he received the news, Emperor Yuan Feng got drunk.

Only he and Zhou Shu knew that no matter how they argued on the surface, deep down, their relationship as son-in-law and father-in-law was genuine.

It was precisely because of this that Emperor Yuan Feng was even more unwilling to put Zhou Shu in danger because of him.

“You won’t get away with it!” Emperor Yuan Feng stared at Shang Qiuzi coldly.

“I’ll let you see him die under my hands.” Shang Qiuzi smiled sinisterly. “And your precious daughter, before I cut off Zhou Shu’s head, I’ll let him see his woman enjoy herself under me.

“Although I haven’t been close to women for many years, I’ll make an exception for him this time.”

Emperor Yuan Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and roared, “You bastard, you’ll die a horrible death!”

“Haha, how dare he go against me. I’ll let him experience what pain is. I’ll definitely make him regret it!” Shang Qiuzi laughed ferociously.

Chapter 1164 Killing Intent, Fight to the Death (2)

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Zhou Shu frowned slightly. For some reason, boundless killing intent suddenly rose in his heart.

The killing intent came so suddenly and violently that he could barely suppress it.

Who has ill intentions toward me? Zhou Shu was puzzled.

His current strength had almost reached the legendary realm of Heaven’s Perception. Moreover, the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception he cultivated contained the Dao of Karma.

If someone had ill intentions toward him, he would somehow sense it.

Of course, this feeling was just a feeling. He wouldn’t know who had ill intentions toward him.

Unless he could see the other party in person, there was no way of finding out.

I’ve offended a lot of people. Someone might be cursing me behind my back.

His gaze landed on the Cosmic Cauldron in front of him.

After driving the Cosmic Cauldron day and night, he had finally completely obliterated the golden lotus’ consciousness.

The golden lotus had become just a forging material. He no longer had to worry about the consciousness inside affecting the Qingqiu King.

But this was only the first step. Without consciousness, it no longer had any magical features, so it naturally couldn’t replace the heart of the Qingqiu King to maintain her life.

Zhou Shu still had to use it as a material to forge a divine weapon that could serve as the heart of the Qingqiu King.

Is this Heavenly Dao True Bead left behind after the consciousness of the golden lotus was obliterated? Zhou Shu waved his hand, and a fist-sized crystal clear bead flew out from the Cosmic Cauldron.

Previously, after he processed the main material of the Heavenly Seal, there was no Heavenly Dao True Bead left. The golden lotus was indeed different from the main material of the Heavenly Seal.

He wondered if this Heavenly Dao True Bead was related to the enemy from beyond the heavens.

Zhou Shu played with the Heavenly Dao True Bead but didn't break it.

He didn't lack cultivation techniques and divine abilities. It would be a waste for him to use the Heavenly Dao True Bead himself. It was better to keep it and reward it to his subordinates. It would be more useful.

He looked up at the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The sound of battle came from the other side. He could see demonic beasts attacking the steel wall set up by the Huaxia Pavilion.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were resisting with all their might.

But it looked like they wouldn't last long.

"Hmph." Zhou Shu snorted coldly. The enemy from beyond the heavens had indeed controlled his lackeys to cause trouble.

After all, the Qingqiu King, or rather, the Demon Ancestor, was powerful. If he controlled her, there would be many things he could do.

Now that Zhou Shu had saved her, he had lost a right-hand man. It would be strange if he didn't come and cause trouble.

If not for the fact that Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian were restraining him, he would have personally come.

Everyone has indeed grown a lot in the past hundred years. It's not easy for them to last so long. Zhou Shu sighed.

Growth came at a price. It was imaginable how hard their lives had been for the past hundred years.

But no matter how hard it was, it was still better than the destruction of all the ancient races.

I will never allow such a scene to happen again!

Zhou Shu's expression turned cold. Lightning and fire rose from his body, instantly enveloping the Cosmic Cauldron.

After dealing with the golden lotus, the forging process was simple.

Now, even if the enemy from beyond the heavens personally came, he could forget about stopping Zhou Shu to forge a new heart for the Qingqiu King!

Heavenly Emperor Jade Book!

A faint white light appeared on the surface of Zhou Shu's body.

Within the range of the white light, his movements seemed to be countless times faster in an instant. It was almost impossible for outsiders to see his movements clearly.

...

Boom!

At the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the several-hundred-meter-long steel wall shattered into countless fragments.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang's sword beams blocked the fragments, but they were still forced back by the huge force.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, retreat!" Yin Wuyou shouted.

Shi Songtao, the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, and the forgers were all non-combatants. It wasn't their time to shine yet!

Shi Songtao and the others didn't hesitate. They quickly retreated, giving them space to fight.

At this moment, Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, Zhang San, and Meng Bai were all shouting as they rushed into the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, desperately blocking the Demon Emperor who had just shattered the steel wall.

At this moment, it was already a chaotic battle outside the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The demonic beasts that wanted to attack the Demon Realm Ancestral Court were fighting fiercely with the demonic beasts that Tang Tang had brought, as well as Hu Li and the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The battle between these ordinary demonic beasts was almost even.

But in the high-level battle, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was at a disadvantage.

Although they had help from Tang Tang, they still had fewer Demon Emperors.

Hu Li tried his best to stall two of them, but the enemy still had a Demon Emperor who could deal with Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, and the others.

If not for the fact that Yao Qing had rushed back at the critical moment, Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, and the others might have already suffered casualties.

But Yao Qing no longer had the strength to kill Demon Emperors. He was already using all his strength to hold back two Demon Emperors. It was how the current situation happened.

A Demon Emperor that no one could block finally attacked the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Boom!

Light flickered, and loud bangs rang out. A few figures were sent flying, and blood splattered all over the ground.

Bang bang bang!

Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Wang Xin, Zhang San, Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, and Lu Wenshuang fell to the ground almost at the same time.

The few of them attacked at the same time, but they were still forced back by the Demon Emperor. The difference between ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm experts and Grotto-Heaven Masters was obvious.

Demon Emperors and Grotto-Heaven Masters were the most powerful people in the world.

Zhou Shu and Yao Qing, who had used the Heaven-Splitting Axe, had once killed a Grotto-Heaven each. To others, Grotto-Heaven Masters were almost an invincible existence.

Yang Hong and the others were not weak. All of them were Grotto-Heaven realm experts. No matter where they were, they were experts.

But facing a Demon Emperor, they still felt powerless.

“King of Men Seal, come out!” Yang Hong growled and summoned the King of Men Seal.

Then countless figures seemed to surge out of the King of Men Seal and enter his body. He shouted in pain, and his aura rose at a visible speed.

He took a step forward, and the Crimson Firmament Sword transformed into a fire dragon that pounced at the Demon Emperor.

Boom!

The Demon Emperor retreated tens of meters in the air, while Yang Hong was sent flying hundreds of meters away and fell to the ground with a bang. The King of Men Seal flew back into his body, and the Crimson Firmament Sword fell beside him.

With the King of Men Seal, although Yang Hong had forced the Demon Emperor back tens of meters, he was also seriously injured.

As a King of Men, he was still a little weak.

In the Grotto-Heaven realm, Grotto-Heaven Masters had taken 100 steps, while Yang Hong had only taken 20 to 30. Even with the power of the King of Men Seal, it was only another 20 to 30 steps. He was still 40 to 60 steps away from Grotto-Heaven Masters. How could he be a match?

“You overestimate yourself!” After the Demon Emperor sent Yang Hong flying, his gaze landed on Zhou Shu, who was enveloped in white light in the distance.

He punched in the air toward Zhou Shu.

“Stop! Don’t even think about it!” Meng Bai roared and attacked with the Mountain Suppressing Sword. An illusory wall appeared in the air, and a bloody mist seemed to explode around Meng Bai’s body. He was risking his life to stop the enemy.

Boom!

Mi Ziwen flew into the air just in time to catch Meng Bai's falling body and was forced back by the tremendous force.

"Don't even think about disturbing His Highness unless I die!" Xiao Jianghe roared. He was once Zhou Shu's personal guard. Now, he was using his life to form the last line of defense.

Xiao Jianghe's aura erupted, and his entire body seemed to swell.

He was going to self-destruct!

Suddenly, a hand landed on his shoulder, and his undulating aura instantly subsided.

He turned around and saw an extremely familiar face.

Chapter 1165 Demon Emperors Are Slaves, What Is There to Fear in Death? (1)

The Qingqiu King made everyone's jaws drop.

Even the expression of the Demon Emperor who had just surrendered changed as he looked at Zhou Shu in surprise. What ability does this pretty boy have to be the master of the Demon Ancestor?

Yang Hong and the others secretly clenched their fists.

They originally thought that it was good enough that the Demon Ancestor could be their ally.

They didn't expect this to happen.

She actually wants to serve Zhou Shu as her master!

His Highness is indeed His Highness.

Even an almighty at the Demon Emperor realm wants to submit to him.

Zhou Shu shook his head and said indifferently, "There's no need to do this. You're Ji Lutian's wife, so we're not outsiders. If I can save you, I naturally won't stand by and do nothing.

"Besides, if not for Qianqian, I would have died back then. So I'm not your master. You and I are friends."

The Qingqiu King shook her head. "That's a separate matter. The matter between you and Qianqian is your business. The qingqiu race should have become a vassal of the giant spirit race."

"There's no longer the qingqiu race or the giant spirit race." Zhou Shu shook his head.

"But since you've already woken up, we will still have to fight side by side in the future. If you don't mind, if I need anything in the future, you just have to support me."

The Qingqiu King nodded in agreement.

Bang!

While the two of them were talking, there was a sudden sound. A person fell to his knees in front of them.

“Yao Qing, you...” Zhou Shu looked over. Just as his gaze landed on Yao Qing, his expression changed drastically.

His pupils constricted, and his gaze instantly became incomparably sharp. He turned to look at the Qingqiu King. “He’s your son with Ji Lutian?”

The Qingqiu King nodded. “As you can see, fate makes fools of people.”

A bitter smile appeared on the Qingqiu King’s cold face.

“Greetings, Master!” Yao Qing had tears streaming down his face.

Zhou Shu’s expression became incomparably gentle. He placed his hand on Yao Qing’s head and said gently, “It’s good that you’re alive. It’s good that you’re alive.

“Even though your body has changed, it’s no big deal. You will always be my disciple.”

Yao Qing was actually the reincarnation of the Bai Ze King, Bai Yue!

Back then, in order to help him mend the heavens, Bai Yue had been trapped outside the world and finally died.

Unexpectedly, this world attracted his soul back, and he became the son of Ji Lutian and the Qingqiu King. Moreover, the Heaven-Splitting Axe actually fell into his hands.

Previously, he hadn’t awakened his consciousness, and Zhou Shu hadn’t been able to tell.

Only now that he had awakened the memories of his previous life and his aura had changed drastically did Zhou Shu see some clues.

“Get up,” Zhou Shu said. “No matter what, it’s a joyous occasion for us to meet again. Is there wine? I’m going to get drunk today!”

“Yes!” Sun Gongping said loudly. “I might not have anything else, but I have all the good wine in the world.”

He took out jars of wine from his Cosmic Bangle and threw them to Zhou Shu and the others.

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, before the aftermath of the battle subsided, everyone held a wine jar and raised their heads to drink!

Swish!

The wine jars scattered on the ground, and Zhou Shu laughed loudly. “Disciple, let’s fight together again. We lost last time. This time, we won’t lose again!”

Yao Qing said in a deep voice, “I am willing to follow in your footsteps!”

Yang Hong and the others looked at each other. His Highness’s disciple? When did Yao Qing become His Highness’s disciple?

But then again, His Highness seems to have called him Bai Yue just now. What exactly is going on?

Everyone was at a loss when Zhou Shu suddenly spoke. “Should I call you Bai Yue or Yao Qing?”

“Master, you should call me Yao Qing. After all, Bai Yue has died. I am Yao Qing now.”

Zhou Shu said emotionally, “Back then, I helped Hu Li forge the Demon King Palace in the Demon Realm in the name of Yao Qing. At the time, Yao Qing knew nothing about forging. I didn’t expect him to inherit my forging legacy one day.”

Yao Qing smiled, not knowing what to say.

He had the memories of Yao Qing and Bai Yue from his previous life. Now, he was still in a confused state.

“Qingqiu King.” Zhou Shu turned to the Qingqiu King. “When you were the Demon Ancestor, you were under its control. Now that you’ve recovered, are you prepared to be the Demon Ancestor or not?”

“Of course not,” the Qingqiu King said.

Zhou Shu pondered and said, “Since you’re not going to be the Demon Ancestor anymore, it’s useless for the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to be here.

“How about this? Move the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to the Endless Sea and be neighbors with me. When Ji Lutian returns, it’ll be more convenient for us to meet for a drink.”

The Qingqiu King had no objections. She nodded in agreement.

“King Zhou, if the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is gone. What will happen to us?” Hu Li asked loudly.

Zhou Shu glanced at him and then at Yao Buqi with a faint smile.

This question was most likely asked by Yao Buqi.

“If you’re willing to stay in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, you can naturally stay inside,” Zhou Shu said. “The Qingqiu King won’t mind. If you’re unwilling, then you can go wherever you want in this world.”

Chapter 1166 Demon Emperors Are Slaves, What Is There to Fear in Death? (2)

“Did we become homeless then?” Hu Li said. “King Zhou, we’ve helped you. You can’t kick us to the curb when we’ve outlived our usefulness.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t mistreat you.” Zhou Shu smiled. “Since I’m back, it’s time to settle the dispute between the human race and the Demon Realm.

“I plan to vanquish the Demon Realm. On that day, I need someone to lead the demonic beasts in the world. This candidate...”

Yao Buqi was excited. It was as he had thought. King Zhou would either do nothing or go all out.

In the past, he felt that apart from himself, no one else was suitable to be this candidate.

But now, he stole a glance at the Qingqiu King.

The Demon Ancestor was the ancestor of demonic beasts. Wasn’t it only right for her to control demonic beasts?

And Yao Qing!

In the past, Yao Qing was foolish and had no interest in power.

But now, he had transformed into the son of the Demon Ancestor and the disciple of King Zhou.

Neither of these two identities was something he, Yao Buqi, could compare to.

“You don’t have to look at me. Why would I compete with a junior like you?”

Although the Qingqiu King didn’t know Yao Buqi, who was she?

In ancient times, she was the king of a race. Since a few thousand years ago, she had been the Demon Ancestor. With just a glance, she knew what Yao Buqi was up to.

“You don’t have to look at me. I don’t want to do it either,” Yao Qing said.

Yao Buqi smiled awkwardly. It turned out that everyone knew what he was thinking.

Zhou Shu smiled. “Yao Buqi, our agreement from back then still stands. This position is definitely yours.

“The Demon Realm Ancestral Court is the Qingqiu King’s grotto-heaven. We must take it away. But this Demon Emperor’s territory can be your base.”

Zhou Shu glanced at the Demon Emperor who had just surrendered to the Demon Ancestor.

He still didn’t know the name of this Demon Emperor.

The Demon Emperor couldn’t help rolling his eyes inwardly. I’ve already surrendered, yet you still want to snatch my territory?

But then again, I’ve already submitted to the Demon Ancestor. My territory is not important. They can have it.

The Demon Emperor thought energetically.

“That’s good. The territory of Emperor Xiang is much larger than the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.” Yao Buqi was delighted.

The surrendered Demon Emperor turned out to be an emperor of the elephant demon race.

“It’s settled then,” Zhou Shu said.

“Yao Buqi and Hu Li, come with me to the human race. I’ll prepare some divine weapons for you.

“When the time comes, equip your demonic beasts. We will work together to subdue the other demonic beasts in the Demon Realm.”

Zhou Shu’s eyes flashed.

Since he had already returned, it was time to find and destroy the gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens.

After destroying the gigantic hand, he would accumulate strength and fight against Heaven again!

As he spoke, Mi Ziwen had already gathered the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. The demonic beasts attacking the Demon Realm Ancestral Court had already retreated. Now, the crisis has been resolved.

Tang Tang and the Demon Emperors he had brought had also left in the chaos.

In order to prevent the Demon Emperors from becoming suspicious, he didn't dare to interact with Zhou Shu and the others.

Zhou Shu didn't care much about this. After settling the loose ends, he led everyone back.

Although he wasn't weak now, it wasn't so easy to vanquish the Demon Realm.

Moreover, he still had to clean up a mess in the human race.

Thinking of how Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian were still entangled with the gigantic hand, he wished he could immediately calm the chaos in the world and support them!

Others didn't know about the crisis this world was facing, but Zhou Shu knew very well.

If he couldn't remove the threat to this world, the living beings in this world would never be able to live in peace, including Zhou Shu!

...

In Great Xia, seven Grotto-Heaven Masters, including Shang Qiuzi, gathered in Great Xia's imperial palace.

In the entire capital of Great Xia, there were already several forbidden divine weapons from the Grotto-Heavens. Once these powerful divine weapons were activated, they could even unleash an attack comparable to a Grotto-Heaven Masters.

This was the foundation of the Grotto-Heavens.

Back then, Yao Qing could use the aura accumulated by the Heaven-Splitting Axe for more than ten thousand years to kill a Demon Emperor in one strike. There were also such divine weapons in the Grotto-Heavens.

A connate divine weapon that had been nurtured for hundreds or even thousands of years was enough to have earth-shattering power.

But this weapon could only launch such an attack once. Once it released its power, it would become an ordinary connate divine weapon and have to accumulate strength again.

Therefore, the Grotto-Heavens would not use them lightly.

This time, in order to kill Zhou Shu, these Grotto-Heaven Masters had really invested a lot.

A Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven disciple came to Shang Qiuzi and reported in a low voice, "Ancestor, Zhou Shu has appeared. They're heading toward Great Xia.

“Apart from Zhou Shu and the princess of Great Xia, Great Wei’s King of Men Yang Hong, King of War Xiao Jianghe, Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping, Invincible God of War Mi Ziwen, Sea-Pacifying Godly Pillar Meng Bai, Overlord Wang Xin, and Archer God Zhang San are also coming.”

“Hmph, they’re all gathered.” Shang Qiuqi snorted. “That’s perfect. We’ll deal with them together. There’s no need for a disobedient Great Wei to exist!”

“Ancestor, apart from them, there are a few unfamiliar faces. We haven’t found out their identities yet,” the disciple said.

“Continue investigating,” Shang Qiuqi said indifferently. It was just a few more people. As long as they were not Grotto-Heavens Masters, it was fine.

As for them being Grotto-Heaven Masters...

What a joke. How many Grotto-Heaven Masters were there in this world?

Moreover, how could Grotto-Heaven Masters follow Zhou Shu?

Shang Qiuqi turned to look at Emperor Yuan Feng and sneered. “Emperor Yuan Feng, your son-in-law is finally here. My saber is thirsty for blood.”

Emperor Yuan Feng was furious. If not for the fact that he couldn’t move, he would definitely fight Shang Qiuqi to the death.

“You bastard, you’ll definitely die a horrible death!” Emperor Yuan Feng cursed. He didn’t know how to scold people to begin with, and he was already at a loss for words. But his hatred for Shang Qiuqi couldn’t be washed away even if he used all the rivers in the world.

“It’s hard to say if I’ll die, but all of you will definitely die. And you’ll be the last to die. I’ll let you watch Zhou Shu be cut into pieces by me with your own eyes.” Shang Qiuqi laughed loudly, his eyes filled with madness.

The other Grotto-Heaven Masters didn’t care. In their opinion, those below Grotto-Heaven Master were all ants. They could kill them as they pleased. Killing a few ants was no different from stepping on a few ants.

“Shang Qiuqi, since that kid has appeared, we can prepare,” a Grotto-heaven master said indifferently.

“After dealing with him, the princess of Great Xia will be yours, and his other woman will be mine. The women of an expert who can kill Grotto-Heaven Masters...”

The Grotto-Heaven Master revealed a perverted smile.

“I’m not interested in women. I want the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven,” another Grotto-Heaven Master said.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters had already divvied up everything Zhou Shu had on the surface in a few words.

Emperor Yuan Feng was so angry that he almost fainted. How did these shameless bastards become Grotto-Heaven Masters?

The heavens were really blind to let these bastards become Grotto-Heaven Masters!

If I, Yuan Feng, can exchange my life for these bastards' deaths, then I will immediately die without hesitation! Emperor Yuan Feng thought angrily.

Boom!

In Great Xia's imperial palace, a figure soared into the sky.

"Oh? There are still survivors?" A cold look of disdain flashed across Shang Qiuzi's face. With a flick of his finger, a beam of light shot toward the figure. A ball of blood light exploded in the air like a firework. The figure had already turned into a rain of blood, leaving nothing behind.

"Minister!" Emperor Yuan Feng's eyes were brimming with tears. He no longer had the strength to be angry. He only hoped that someone from Great Xia could escape and pass the news to Zhou Shu not to come.

As long as Zhou Shu didn't come, he would make these bastards pay the price sooner or later! As for him, Emperor Yuan Feng, he had nothing to be afraid of.

Chapter 1167 You Grotto-Heaven Masters Are Too Disappointing (1)

"Everyone, thank you for accompanying me on this trip."

Zhou Shu and the others arrived at the border of Great Xia unhurriedly.

"Your Highness, you're too polite. This is what we should do." Yang Hong and the others smiled.

"It's our honor," Yao Buqi said with a smile. "King Zhou, you're proposing marriage. How can we not come?"

He said regretfully, "Unfortunately, it's happening so suddenly that I don't have time to prepare a congratulatory gift.

"When you get married, I will definitely prepare a big enough congratulatory gift for you and the princess!"

Yao Buqi was constantly thinking of expressing his loyalty.

On the other hand, the Qingqiu King had a cold expression as she looked askance at Zhou Shu. "Zhou Shu, if you dare to betray my sister, even if I can't defeat you, I definitely won't let you off."

She knew very well how her sister, Bai Qianqian, felt about Zhou Shu.

"I will give her an explanation," Zhou Shu said seriously.

When Zhou Shu was still a Forging Apprentice, his dream was to be an idle rich man, marry a beautiful wife, and have a few children. His life would be good.

Later, he met several women.

Be it Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, or Bai Qianqian, he couldn't bear to give up any one of them, nor would he.

In any case, it was normal for men to have three wives and four concubines in this world. Why did he have to stick to the norms of his previous life?

He wouldn't give up on any of these three women. He would marry them all!

Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and Bai Qianqian had waited for him for so many years. Now that he was back, he naturally had to give them a status.

But now that Bai Qianqian's whereabouts were unknown, it wasn't the time to marry the two women.

Zhou Shu came to Great Xia this time because he wanted to propose marriage to Emperor Yuan Feng and Lu Wenshuang's family. He would settle their status first, and then when Bai Qianqian came back, he would marry them all together.

Zhou Shu didn't want to let down any of the three women. He definitely wouldn't favor one over another.

"Your Highness, people are coming to welcome you," Yang Hong said.

In front, a group of Great Xia troops welcomed them.

"Huh, why is the general leading the army so unfamiliar?" Mi Ziwen said.

He led the Great Wei army and was from Great Xia in the past. He was very familiar with Great Xia's famous generals.

"I don't know him either." Yin Wuyou shook her head.

She was also a little puzzled. Logically speaking, shouldn't her father send someone of sufficient status to welcome them?

All things aside, Zhou Shu was still a conferred king of Great Xia.

"Your Highness, something is wrong," Mi Ziwen said grimly.

"There's no need to be nervous." Zhou Shu smiled and shook his head. "The others might just not have the time. In such a big nation, there are countless complicated affairs. It's impossible for them to let go of other important matters just to welcome us."

"Greetings, King, Your Highness, and everyone!" The general had already dismounted from his horse from afar and knelt on one knee.

"No need for formalities," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Did His Majesty send you?"

"Yes." The general raised his voice. "Originally, His Majesty wanted to send Lord Zhang Fuzhi over. But because of an emergency in the capital, none of them could spare the time, so I was sent here."

"Who are you? What happened in the capital?" Yin Wuyou asked, her eyes filled with worry.

The general replied, "I am the commander of the third battalion of the Huben Troops. Perhaps Your Highness didn't notice me before. It's because of the turmoil in the Demon Realm that the diplomatic missions of the various nations and the Grotto-Heavens have gathered in the capital to discuss important matters..."

His reason was flawless.

“Alright, lead the way,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. With everyone’s cultivation, it was actually faster to fly.

But to show his sincerity, he decided to walk there.

It wasn’t much of a journey anyway.

Mi Ziwen wanted to say something else, but on second thought, there was no need for them to be afraid of anything.

Therefore, he stopped thinking about it.

...

“Ancestor, they’ve already entered the country and are heading toward the capital. They’ll reach the capital in seven days at most.”

The disciples of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven kept sending news to Great Xia’s imperial palace.

Shang Qiuzi’s face was slightly excited. He seemed to have already seen the scene of Zhou Shu being tortured to death by him. That bastard embarrassed me. If I don’t kill him, I will be too embarrassed to go out and roam the world again!

“Are they suspicious?” Shang Qiuzi asked solemnly.

The civil and military officials of Great Xia were all unwilling to cooperate.

In order to prevent them from sending a message to Zhou Shu, he could only lock up the civil and military officials and send his people to welcome them.

But there was an obvious fault. The princess of Great Xia didn’t know his people. This could easily expose him.

But there were countless generals in Great Xia’s army, and Yin Wuyou might not know all of them. As long as they did it flawlessly, it wasn’t impossible to fool them.

Moreover, even if there were flaws, they would just rush to the capital faster.

“I don’t think they were suspicious,” a disciple said. “On the surface, everything looks normal.”

Shang Qiuzi nodded. “Continue to follow up. If there are any problems, report immediately!”

The disciple nodded and quickly left.

Over the next few days, the same scene kept happening in Great Xia’s imperial palace.

Chapter 1168 You Grotto-Heaven Masters Are Too Disappointing (2)

Hearing that Zhou Shu and the others were getting closer and closer to Great Xia’s capital, Emperor Yuan Feng fell into despair.

Now, he looked incredibly haggard. It was as if he had aged dozens of years. Logically speaking, this shouldn't have happened to a person at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm.

But these few days felt like years to Emperor Yuan Feng. He hated how shameless Shang Qiuzi and the others were, and he also hated his own incompetence.

If Zhou Shu died because of him, then even if he died, he would be too ashamed to see Zhou Shu again.

If he implicated his daughter and caused her to suffer humiliation, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace even if he died.

"You will all die a horrible death." Emperor Yuan Feng didn't even have the strength to curse.

"Haha..." Shang Qiuzi sneered disdainfully. If scolding could kill him, he would have died countless times.

He, Shang Qiuzi, had fought countless battles in his life. Countless enemies had died at his hands. Apart from the time at the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, he had never lost!

That time was a great humiliation to him. But soon, this great humiliation would be washed clean by Zhou Shu's blood.

As long as he could kill Zhou Shu, his defeat would no longer exist.

It was normal for the victor to be scolded.

"You'll be free soon." Shang Qiuzi sneered. "They're about to step into hell!"

...

At this moment, Zhou Shu and the others had already crossed the city gate of Great Xia's capital.

Mi Ziwen walked beside Zhou Shu and whispered, "Second Brother, be careful!"

Zhou Shu nodded, the smile on his face unchanged.

As Shang Qiuzi had expected, even if Zhou Shu and the others saw through his plot, they definitely wouldn't leave. Instead, they would want to know what had happened in Great Xia's capital.

This was the thinking of the strong. Zhou Shu could even kill Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. He definitely didn't think that anyone could kill him.

Shang Qiuzi had figured out Zhou Shu's mentality, so he wasn't worried that he wouldn't come.

Just as they stepped into the city, a figure suddenly rushed out and shouted, "Your Highness, don't enter the city! Don't enter the city! Don't enter the city!"

This person's hair was disheveled, and he was in a sorry state, looking like a beggar.

"Commander Ma?" Yang Hong was slightly stunned as he identified the person in front of them.

This person was Great Xia's Divine Constable Bureau's commander, Ma Fengzhang. He was also Yang Hong's and Sun Gongping's former superior.

“Your Highness, leave this place quickly. There’s an ambush!” Ma Fengzhang shouted at the top of his lungs, his face filled with anxiety.

“You’re courting death!”

A stream of light descended from the sky and attacked Ma Fengzhang.

The stream of light didn’t try to hide itself. It was about to kill someone on the streets.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. Zhang San instantly drew the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow and shot an arrow at the stream of light.

Yang Hong and Sun Gongping also dashed out and stood in front of Ma Fengzhang to protect him.

“It’s too late to leave now!”

A cold laugh sounded above Great Xia’s capital. With a bang, the four gates of Great Xia closed, and a half-spherical light curtain appeared above Great Xia’s capital, enveloping the entire city.

“Brat, let’s see how you escape this time!” Shang Qiuzi’s voice sounded. He flew out of Great Xia’s imperial palace and looked at Zhou Shu and the others.

Zhou Shu’s expression didn’t change much. He looked at Shang Qiuzi indifferently. “I was just wondering who was behind this. So it’s you.”

Zhou Shu said coldly, “Shang Qiuzi, you should have gone as far as possible when I didn’t kill you last time. It’s best if you don’t appear in front of me for the rest of your life. Are you tired of living?”

“Me? Tired of living?” Shang Qiuzi laughed wildly. “You’re indeed arrogant!”

Zhou Shu snorted. “Shang Qiuzi, what did you do to the people in Great Xia’s imperial palace?”

“Don’t worry. They’re all still alive. How can I bear to kill them without letting them see you die with their own eyes?” Shang Qiuzi smiled sinisterly and raised his voice. “I’ll let those people see with their own eyes how I kill you and play with your women. Only then will they know that ants are ants. If they dare to go against our Grotto-Heavens, they will definitely not have a good ending!”

Zhou Shu’s eyes were brimming with killing intent. “Shang Qiuzi, I originally thought that you were just shameless. I didn’t expect you to be a beast!

“This time, you’re dead meat. No one can save you!”

With a flash of light, the Celestial Thearch Sword appeared in Zhou Shu’s hand. He pointed the tip of his sword at Shang Qiuzi and shouted coldly, “No one can save you!”

“Ignorant child!” Shang Qiuzi wasn’t afraid at all and laughed loudly. “Do you think you’re invincible just because you killed Tang Lan? The strength of our Grotto-Heavens is unimaginable!

“Brothers, everyone can come out now. Let this brat know what despair is!”

Shang Qiuzi laughed loudly.

Six Grotto-Heaven Masters flew out of Great Xia's imperial palace and instantly occupied various positions in the sky above Great Xia's capital.

Together with Shang Qiuzi, a total of seven Grotto-Heaven Masters erupted with boundless auras.

The monstrous auras filled the capital of Great Xia, and the city seemed to have become hell on earth. Everyone was like a small boat among huge waves and could capsize at any moment.

"Brat, aren't you powerful? If you have the ability, defeat all of us Grotto-Heaven Masters!" Shang Qiuzi laughed loudly.

Zhou Shu's expression was murderous. "You want me to despair just because you have more people? Shang Qiuzi, you Grotto-Heaven Masters are too disappointing."

Shang Qiuzi frowned. He wanted to see fear in everyone's eyes.

But be it Zhou Shu or the ants behind him, there was no fear on their faces.

The expressions of these ants were a little strange. Why did they look at him like they were pitying him?

Shang Qiuzi was furious. What right do a group of ants waiting to be slaughtered have to pity me? I'm the victor now!

So what if they were bullying him with numbers?

War was always unscrupulous!

"Zhou Shu must die, but as long as you kneel and beg for mercy, I can spare your lives!" Shang Qiuzi shouted coldly. "Kneel down and lick my shoes. I'll give you a chance to live."

"You talk too much," Zhou Shu said. He attacked with the Celestial Thearch Sword, and a sword beam slashed at Shang Qiuzi.

"Wuyou, Little Lu, go to the palace and protect His Majesty," Zhou Shu said as he attacked. "Big Brother, Yang Hong, go save Great Xia's civil and military officials.

"Yao Buqi, go and help too."

Zhou Shu instructed calmly.

Everyone nodded and left in a hurry.

Soon, only Zhou Shu, the Qingqiu King, Yao Qing, and the two figures shrouded in black robes were left.

Boom!

Shang Qiuzi split Zhou Shu's sword beam with a single strike. His gaze was cold as he looked at Yin Wuyou, Yang Hong, and the others running wildly in the city, but he didn't stop them.

So what if they saved people?

Now, the entire capital of Great Xia was a cage, and they couldn't escape.

No matter how they struggled, there was only one outcome waiting for them.

The more they struggled, the more they would know what despair was.

Shang Qiuzi shouted, "Everyone, attack! Let this brat know who has the final say in this world! How dare a brat provoke our Grotto-Heavens!"

The other six Grotto-Heaven Masters shouted and suppressed Zhou Shu at the same time.

Zhou Shu didn't even turn his head. He only looked at Shang Qiuzi coldly. "Shang Qiuzi, you can die now!"

He stepped forward and seemed to ignore the other Grotto-Heaven Masters as he attacked Shang Qiuzi.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters were furious. They're about to die, but they still dare to be so arrogant and ignore us!

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters attacked angrily, and divine abilities smashed toward Zhou Shu's back.

Boom!

A few figures suddenly appeared behind Zhou Shu and blocked the attacks of the six Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Then four powerful auras belonging to Grotto-Heaven Masters soared into the sky.

Above Great Xia's capital, Shang Qiuzi and the other six Grotto-Heaven Masters were all dumbfounded.

Chapter 1169 How Can He Be So Strong? (1)

The Grotto-Heavens Masters were experienced and knowledgeable. They couldn't remember how many years it had been since they had been shocked by anything.

The last time they were shocked was when Zhou Shu killed Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But even then, the impact was far less than this time.

One, two, three, four...

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters counted silently in their heads.

Behind Zhou Shu, the people who had helped him block the attacks of the six Grotto-Heaven Masters were four Grotto-Heaven Masters!

Four genuine Grotto-Heaven Masters!

In addition to Zhou Shu, they actually had five Grotto-Heaven Masters!

Shang Qiuzi's figure swayed. In his distraction, he was almost killed by Zhou Shu's attack!

How is this possible?

Where did this bastard surnamed Zhou find so many Grotto-Heaven Masters?

He, Shang Qiuzi, knew all the Grotto-Heaven Masters of the human race!

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were either helping Shang Qiuzi or choosing to watch from the sidelines. No matter what, they wouldn't help Zhou Shu.

But he didn't know any of the four Grotto-Heaven Masters in front of him!

"Wait!" Shang Qiuzi roared. "They're not humans! They're demonic beasts!"

"Zhou Shu, how dare you collude with demonic beasts of the Demon Realm! There's indeed something wrong with you!"

"As a human, you colluded with demonic beasts of the Demon Realm and betrayed the human race. You deserve to die!"

He was going crazy. It was clearly a foolproof plan. Why were there four Grotto-Heaven Masters beside him?

With so many Grotto-Heaven Masters, how would they deal with them?

Shang Qiuzi fell into deep self-doubt.

There were seven Grotto-Heaven Masters on their side, two more than the other side. But this wasn't an overwhelming advantage.

It was seven Grotto-Heaven Masters against five Grotto-Heaven Masters. Even if Shang Qiuzi's side still had hidden divine weapons, it was almost impossible for them to kill the five Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Shang Qiuzi wasn't a fool. He had shouted that Zhou Shu was colluding with the Demon Realm because he wanted to occupy righteousness.

It would be best if he could draw over those Grotto-Heaven Masters who had chosen to watch from the sidelines to his side. Then even if Zhou Shu was lucky enough to survive this time, he wouldn't be able to return to the human race. He would still die!

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu's aura became even stronger. He looked at Shang Qiuzi and said coldly, "You can't represent the human race. It's not up to you to decide if I colluded with the Demon Realm or not."

"I shouldn't have let you off last time, you bastard. This time, I will correct my mistake!"

"As a Grotto-Heaven Master, not only are you not protecting the people of the human race, but you even caused chaos in a human nation for your own selfish desires and treated the people like nothing. It's better not to have Grotto-Heaven Masters like you!"

"Shang Qiuzi, all of you think that you're high and mighty and indispensable. Without you, the human race can still exist forever. It's time to remove you tumors!"

"The first one to die is you, Shang Qiuzi!"

Zhou Shu actually erupted. The sword beam coming from the Celestial Thearch Sword was dazzling. He used the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception and the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book at the same time.

Shang Qiuzi felt a great crisis from the boundless sword qi.

He didn't dare to hesitate in the slightest and shouted, "Everyone, what are you waiting for? If you don't use your trump cards now, you will never be able to use them!"

The other Grotto-Heaven Masters wanted to help Shang Qiuzi, but they were blocked by the Qingqiu King, Yao Qing, Hu Li, and Emperor Xiang.

Shang Qiuzi was forced back by Zhou Shu and fell into a disadvantageous position.

At this moment, when they heard Shang Qiuzi's shout, they reacted. That's right. They still have trump cards!

Zhou Shu had brought four Grotto-Heaven Masters, which was indeed beyond their expectations.

But the five of them could indeed fight against the seven of them.

In order for their plan to be foolproof, they had set up many traps in advance.

The foundations of the Grotto-Heavens were still buried underground in Great Xia's capital.

Boom!

The several Grotto-Heaven Masters began to activate their foundations hidden in Great Xia's capital at the same time.

Several beams of light soared into the sky and instantly connected to the half-spherical light shield above Great Xia's capital.

Waves of monstrous auras began to condense in the air.

The sky instantly darkened.

Before the fierce auras erupted, they already had the power to destroy the world.

In the capital of Great Xia, countless people vomited blood. Ordinary people simply couldn't withstand such fierce auras at all.

Even though these auras were not directed at them, just the slightest leak was enough to take the lives of ordinary people.

Even martial artists with insufficient cultivation spat out blood and fainted on the ground. It was unknown if they were dead or alive.

In this instant, at least 30% of the people in the capital of Great Xia died!

Using the foundations of several of the Grotto-Heavens in a sealed space was simply disregarding the life and death of ordinary people!

Zhou Shu didn't wrong them. These Grotto-Heaven Masters really didn't take the lives of ordinary people seriously!

Anger flashed across Zhou Shu's face. The world that the ancient races had sacrificed countless lives to exchange for was not to let a few Grotto-Heaven Masters do whatever they wanted!

Power surged in Zhou Shu's body as he let out a profound syllable. "Bing!"

The syllable echoed in the capital of Great Xia, and an indescribable force rippled in the air.

Shang Qiuzi and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters suddenly discovered that their foundations had actually escaped their control.

This discovery shocked all of them.

Chapter 1170 How Can He Be So Strong? (2)

Although the foundations of the Grotto-Heavens were not their intrinsic divine weapons, they still belonged to the Grotto-Heavens. They had personally brought them over. How could they suddenly escape their control?

At this moment, Zhou Shu waved his hands, and their foundations soared into the sky. They actually broke through the light barrier of Great Xia's capital and flew away.

Shang Qiuzi and the others were dumbfounded. What's going on? Why are our foundations running away as if they've encountered their natural enemy?

On the ground, Yang Hong and the others spat out a mouthful of blood and laughed.

This idiot Shang Qiuzi actually wants to use divine weapons to deal with His Highness!

He's dreaming!

Don't they know that His Highness is the best forger in the world? In terms of control over divine weapons, who can compare to His Highness?

Shang Qiuzi is too naive.

He actually wants to deal with His Highness. Doesn't he know that people who went against His Highness rarely had good endings?

Boom!

An earth-shattering sword beam landed on Shang Qiuzi's head and forcefully smashed him to the ground.

Shang Qiuzi was completely stunned.

He had worked hard to plan for a few months and contacted so many Grotto-Heaven Masters to set up a perfect trap. In the end, he lost without doing anything.

How can Zhou Shu be so powerful?

It doesn't make sense!

How is that possible?

Why are there four Demon Emperors listening to his orders?

Why was it that when the foundations met him, it was as if they had seen their natural enemy? He only said a single syllable, and the foundations ran away?

In just a few short months, why is Zhou Shu even stronger than the last time when we fought outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?

He's already a Grotto-Heaven Master. The strength of a Grotto-Heaven Master might not increase by a little even after thousands of years. Why can he improve so much?

What exactly happened?

Shang Qiuzi felt like a storm of attacks was constantly landing on him. He could only defend passively and was completely unable to organize an effective counterattack.

The other six Grotto-Heaven Masters were also dumbfounded. Just as they moved, they felt a few cold gazes land on them.

"You'd better behave and not move, or you'll die today," the Qingqiu King said coldly. As the Demon Ancestor, she was even stronger than ordinary Grotto-Heaven Masters. Her aura of a ruler was not something ordinary Grotto-Heaven Masters could compare to.

The Reincarnation Mirror floated above her head. There seemed to be a ball of golden flames burning on her chest, and her entire body emitted a monstrous aura. None of the six Grotto-Heaven Masters dared to say that they could defeat her.

Furthermore, beside her, Yao Qing was also emitting an aura that could pose a great threat to the Grotto-Heaven Masters.

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were knowledgeable. They could clearly see that the Heaven-Splitting Axe was the same type of existence as the foundations of the Grotto-Heavens that had flown away earlier!

Not only did the opponent have Grotto-Heaven Masters who were not much inferior to them, but they also had the same foundations as the Grotto-Heavens. How could their trap succeed against Zhou Shu and his group?

This operation had completely failed!

The same thought flashed through the minds of the six Grotto-Heaven Masters. They had already begun to think about how to escape unscathed!

The Qingqiu King, Yao Qing, Hu Li, and Emperor Xiang were in no hurry to attack.

As long as these six Grotto-Heaven masters didn't help Shang Qiuzi, they wouldn't fight for the time being.

After Zhou Shu killed Shang Qiuzi, they would decide how to deal with them.

A Grotto-Heaven Master shouted, "Everyone, we can't wait anymore. Once Zhou Shu kills Shang Qiuzi, our advantage will decrease substantially! There are six of us now, and there are only four of them. Our strength is above theirs! Repel them, and then we'll help Shang Qiuzi kill Zhou Shu. As long as we kill Zhou Shu, everything will be resolved!"

Even though they wanted to retreat, Grotto-Heaven Masters were Grotto-Heaven Masters after all. They had their pride.

The other Grotto-Heaven Masters nodded. They could naturally see the current situation.

“Attack!” the six Grotto-Heaven Masters shouted.

“You’re courting death!” the Qingqiu King shouted coldly. The Reincarnation Mirror shone brightly, and a thick pillar of light shone on a Grotto-Heaven Master. A golden fire dragon shot out from her hands and blocked another Grotto-Heaven Master.

She took on two Grotto-Heaven Masters alone.

A powerful light erupted from Yao Qing’s body, and the Heaven-Splitting Axe turned into shadows that filled the sky. For a moment, he seemed to be two people fighting, and he also took on two Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Hu Li and Emperor Xiang each took the remaining two Grotto-Heaven Masters.

They unleashed their full strength to give Zhou Shu and Shang Qiuzi space to fight alone.

Although it was a one-on-one battle, Zhou Shu was suppressing Shang Qiuzi. Shang Qiuzi couldn’t fight back at all!

Bang bang bang!

Shang Qiuzi kept rolling as the attacks landed on his body. Although they didn’t cause him much damage, he felt his face being slapped.

The mental pain was far more intense than the physical pain.

Previously, he had joined forces with Tang Lan, but Zhou Shu had killed Tang Lan in public. Shang Qiuzi thought that this was already the most embarrassing situation that had happened to him.

But he didn’t expect that there would be an even more embarrassing situation!

Since he embarked on the Martial Dao, he had never been so abused like this!

He, Shang Qiuzi, was a genius. His Martial Dao cultivation had always been stronger than his peers’. He had become a Grotto-Heaven Master with invincible momentum. Who would have thought that he would actually be beaten up by Zhou Shu?!

Crack!

Shang Qiuzi let out a painful roar. His arm had actually been forcefully broken by Zhou Shu.

The body of a Grotto-Heaven Master was tougher than iron and stone. But now, he had actually lost an arm!

Shang Qiuzi’s hair was loose, and he looked even more disheveled than Ma Fengzhang, who had pretended to be a beggar.

“Zhou Shu, you can’t kill me!” Shang Qiuzi shouted. “If you kill me, the Grotto-Heaven Masters won’t be able to stop the Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm.”

“You think too highly of yourself.” Zhou Shu snorted coldly and didn’t stop attacking. Not to mention that the Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm weren’t much of a threat now, even if they were, Shang Qiuzi had to die!

From the moment he said those words to insult Yin Wuyou, his death had already been decided.

Even if the world was destroyed when he killed him, Zhou Shu would definitely not hesitate at all!

Zhou Shu had never saved this world for the country or the people. He had never thought of being a hero. But if anyone wanted to hurt the people he cared about, he would definitely kill them even if this world was destroyed.

Dragons had reverse scales. Anyone who touched them would anger the dragons!

Shang Qiuzi was dead for sure!

Zhou Shu’s strengths fused into one. The Celestial Thearch Sword seemed to want to destroy the world as it cut off Shang Qiuzi’s other arm.

Shang Qiuzi shouted tragically. “Help! Save me! You can’t just watch Zhou Shu kill me!

“If I die, you will face the consequences as well. If he can kill me today, he can kill you tomorrow!

“He’s going to kill the entire human race!”

Outside the capital of Great Xia, a few figures appeared. They were also Grotto-Heaven Masters.

“Zhou Shu, you’ve already cut off both of Shang Qiuzi’s arms and vented your anger,” a Grotto-Heaven Master said. “Spare his life. We really can’t afford to lose another Grotto-Heaven Master.”

“Who do you think you are? How dare you interfere? Get lost!” Zhou Shu shouted coldly without turning his head.

The Celestial Thearch Sword slashed Shang Qiuzi’s back, and a rain of blood splattered in the air.

The Grotto-Heaven Master who spoke was stunned, and anger flashed across his face.

“Zhou Shu, listen to our advice. Don’t make a mistake. Stop!” the Grotto-Heaven Master shouted.

“Otherwise, don’t blame us for interfering!”

“Get lost!”

What answered him was a loud shout. Zhou Shu’s figure seemed to disappear. The Celestial Thearch Sword shone with white light, and an indescribable sword beam crossed the sky.

The expression on Shang Qiuzi’s face froze, and a red mark appeared on his neck.