

## Canon 1171

Chapter 1171 Fearless Lunatics, The Fear of the Grotto-Heaven Masters (1)

Bang!

A human head flew high into the air, and a pillar of blood shot into the sky.

The sky and the earth changed color, and blood rained down.

The world was mourning the death of a Grotto-Heaven Master.

The scene became incomparably quiet.

Shang Qiuzi was dead!

The Grotto-Heaven Master who wanted to stop Zhou Shu was stunned.

He didn't expect that Zhou Shu would still insist on killing Shang Qiuzi even though he had tried to stop him!

A chill flashed through his heart. Zhou Shu killed a Grotto-Heaven Master just like that. He was simply a devil!

What kind of existence were Grotto-Heaven Masters? How could he kill him just like that?

No, ordinary people simply didn't have the strength to kill Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Not only was Zhou Shu ruthless, but most importantly, he had the strength to kill Grotto-Heaven Masters!

How could this not send a chill down people's spines?

With such a devil alive, which Grotto-Heaven Master wouldn't be on tenterhooks?

Who wouldn't be worried about dying at the hands of this devil?

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were high and mighty, and they had never had to worry about their own safety. But now...

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters present felt sad.

Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi had died. Would they be next?

Emperor Xiang shrank his neck. That person was a Grotto-Heaven Master, just like them Demon Emperors!

Fortunately, he had surrendered decisively back then. Otherwise, his head might have fallen to the ground like the human Grotto-Heaven Master.

"Zhou Shu! You've deviated from the right path!" a Grotto-Heaven Master outside the capital of Great Xia shouted while trembling slightly. "Grotto-Heaven Masters are pillars of the human race. Shang Qiuzi has made great contributions to the human race. But you actually killed him! You deserve to die!"

Zhou Shu raised his head and looked coldly at the Grotto-Heaven Master.

The Grotto-Heaven Master's heart turned cold, and he subconsciously took half a step back.

Zhou Shu said coldly, "If you talk any more nonsense, you'll be the next to die."

The Grotto-Heaven Master felt a chill run down his spine, as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. He opened his mouth, but no sound came out.

He was afraid.

A dignified Grotto-Heaven Master was actually afraid!

A crack appeared on his firm Dao Heart.

Since he was afraid now, he would naturally be inferior to Zhou Shu in the future!

If he fought Zhou Shu, he might not even be able to use his normal power.

Devil! Zhou Shu is a devil! the Grotto-heaven master roared in his heart.

Everyone present saw this scene.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters in Great Xia's capital had stopped fighting with the Qingqiu King and the others. The six of them gathered together and felt a little sad.

It was clearly six Grotto-Heaven Masters gathered together. No matter where they went, they would be an invincible force.

But here, the six of them felt so helpless. Dignified Grotto-Heaven Masters were actually trembling like mere martial artists.

After planning for so long and gathering the power of seven Grotto-Heaven Masters, Shang Qiuzi had actually been killed.

The predicament they had painstakingly designed now seemed to be used to trap themselves.

The light barrier above the capital of Great Xia forcefully blocked the Grotto-Heaven Masters who came to help. If they wanted to get out now, they had to remove this barrier first.

But in order to prevent Zhou Shu from escaping, not only was the seal they had designed difficult to break, but even if they wanted to undo it themselves, it would take a lot of effort.

Would Zhou Shu give them time now?

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters felt extremely bitter. How could they have thought that things would develop to this extent?!

"King Zhou, the mastermind behind this matter was Shang Qiuzi. He's already dead. Don't be rash!" said a Grotto-Heaven Master who had just arrived outside the capital of Great Xia.

Zhou Shu had killed more than one Grotto-Heaven Master. Even Grotto-Heaven Masters had to be extremely polite to him.

Zhou Shu's cold gaze landed on the Grotto-Heaven Master and swept across the other Grotto-Heaven Masters. "Do I need you to tell me what to do?"

Anger flashed across the eyes of all the Grotto-Heaven Masters.

But the situation was already beyond their control. Zhou Shu had already killed two Grotto-Heaven Masters, and there were four other Grotto-Heaven Masters standing beside him!

No one in this world could ignore such strength.

Zhou Shu's cultivation and strength had already surpassed most Grotto-Heaven Masters!

The Grotto-Heaven Master was dumbfounded, but he still tried his best to remain calm and said solemnly, "That's not what I meant. King Zhou, everything can be discussed. Fighting can't solve all problems."

"That's right, King Zhou. You're already one of us. You can tell us what you want. We can negotiate," another Grotto-Heaven Master said.

Zhou Shu was expressionless, his eyes filled with coldness. "Are you only willing to negotiate after a few people die? What right do you think you have to have a good talk with me?"

"King Zhou, you may be powerful, but we're not to be trifled with. Do you really want to fight to the death?" a Grotto-Heaven Master said angrily.

"Fight to the death? You think you can kill me?" Zhou Shu sneered. "This has nothing to do with you. Get lost!"

"You..." The Grotto-Heaven Masters outside Great Xia's capital were furious.

Chapter 1172 Fearless Lunatics, The Fear of the Grotto-Heaven Masters (2)

"King Zhou! Do you really want to kill them all?!" A Grotto-Heaven Master pointed at the six Grotto-Heaven Masters trapped in the capital of Great Xia.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters who had ambushed Zhou Shu with Shang Qiuzi were currently trapped in the capital of Great Xia, and they were in a dilemma.

When they heard what the Grotto-Heaven Masters who came to help said, their eyes lit up.

They had no fighting spirit at all now.

The seven of them had surrounded Zhou Shu and the others. But in the end, Zhou Shu had killed Shang Qiuzi, and there were only six of them left. If they really fought, a few of them might die.

This matter had been instigated by Shang Qiuzi. Now that Shang Qiuzi was dead, the others didn't have much killing intent toward Zhou Shu.

They only wanted to escape unscathed. As for killing Zhou Shu, they no longer had any thoughts of doing so.

"Do you know what it means to the human race if we lose so many Grotto-Heaven Masters?"

There were initially five Grotto-Heaven Masters gathered outside the capital of Great Xia. Now, almost all the Grotto-Heaven Masters of the human race were alarmed.

Shang Qiuzi was already dead. If the six Grotto-Heaven Masters who were accomplices with him all died here, half of the Grotto-Heaven Masters of the human race would be gone!

This was definitely a world-shattering matter!

At that time, the human race would no longer have the power to keep the Demon Realm in check. After more than a hundred years, the human continent might be occupied by the Demon Realm again!

“Someone wants to kill me. Do I have to keep them alive?” Zhou Shu sneered.

Threatening him with the righteousness of the human race?

These people didn’t understand Zhou Shu.

“Don’t you six think so too?” Zhou Shu’s gaze landed on the six Grotto-Heaven Masters trapped in Great Xia’s capital.

The Qingqiu King, Yao Qing, Hu Li, and Emperor Xiang were all staring at them covetously.

As long as Zhou Shu gave the order, the four of them would attack without hesitation.

They hadn’t had their fill just now.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters felt their bodies turn cold.

It had been a long time since they had felt this feeling after achieving success in their cultivation.

They knew more about Zhou Shu than outsiders.

Those outsiders might think that Zhou Shu didn’t have the ability to kill them all.

But being in the situation, they knew very well that Zhou Shu had the strength.

If he gave his all, the five of them could really kill the six of them!

However, the five of them might also pay a huge price. Once they died, it would be the end.

“King Zhou, we were wrong,” one of the six Grotto-Heaven Masters said in a low voice. “We are willing to compensate you according to the rules.”

“King Zhou, it’s better to resolve enmity than to keep it alive. There’s no deep hatred between us. Shang Qiuzi, the culprit, has already been killed. We are willing to make peace.”

As Grotto-Heaven Masters, saying such words was no different from begging for mercy in public.

“King Zhou, we are indeed at a disadvantage now, but to put it bluntly, if we risk our lives, at least half of you will accompany us on our way. Moreover, everyone in the capital of Great Xia will die as well,” the Grotto-Heaven Master continued.

Zhou Shu sneered and suddenly raised his voice. “Your Majesty, are the people of Great Xia afraid of death?”

His voice echoed in the sky above Great Xia’s capital.

“No!” Emperor Yuan Feng’s voice sounded. “Even if all the citizens of Great Xia die in battle, we will never bow down to the enemy!”

Shouts resounded in the city. Everyone was supporting Emperor Yuan Feng.

The Grotto-Heaven Master’s expression froze, and his expression turned extremely ugly.

If the people were not afraid of death, why should death be feared?

His threat was useless.

“King Zhou, that’s not what I meant,” the Grotto-Heaven Master explained anxiously.

“Cut the crap,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

He looked at the six Grotto-Heaven Masters. “In the past, I would have killed all of you if you dared to ambush me. But now that my disciple has returned, my heart has softened.”

He continued, “I’ll give you a chance to live. If you want to live...”

Zhou Shu’s eyes flashed coldly. “Hand over all your grotto-heavens. The six of you will become my subordinates from now on and listen to my orders at any time.”

“King Zhou, you want us to be your slaves?” The six Grotto-Heaven Masters looked angry.

“Impossible!”

As Grotto-Heavens Masters, lowering their heads and begging for mercy was already the limit they could accept.

How could they become slaves?!

In that case, they would rather die!

“Then die.” Zhou Shu didn’t waste any time. A towering aura rose from his body.

The Qingqiu King, Yao Qing, Hu Li, and Emperor Xiang also erupted with all their auras.

Even all the Great Xia martial artists in the city below erupted with their auras.

Balls of light erupted in the capital like stars illuminating the city.

These auras might be extremely weak to Grotto-Heaven Masters, but it was still an extremely shocking scene.

The entire capital of Great Xia had the intention to fight to the death!

Not to mention the six Grotto-Heaven Masters trapped in the city, even the few Grotto-Heaven Masters outside the capital were shocked.

They didn’t expect Zhou Shu and the people of Great Xia to be so united.

Didn’t they know that if they really killed the six Grotto-Heavens Masters, not only would there be countless casualties in the capital, but when the Demon Realm army attacked in the future, Great Xia would no longer exist?

Was it really worth it?

The Grotto-Heaven Masters outside the capital couldn't understand.

They had already killed Shang Qiuzi and had the upper hand. Why were they still so unreasonable?

"You are not qualified to negotiate with me!" Zhou Shu pointed the Celestial Thearch Sword at the six Grotto-Heaven Masters. "From the day you stepped into the capital of Great Xia, your outcome was already decided.

"Let me tell you. This Great Xia, this world, is not a place where you can do whatever you want! Not everyone can be bullied and suppressed by you without daring to fight back."

The sword qi made a sizzling sound in the air, as if it wanted to cut through space.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters felt boundless killing intent.

They knew that Zhou Shu wasn't joking. He really wanted to kill them.

"You've been riding roughshod for long enough. Today, either you die, or you tuck your tails between your legs and obediently offer your remaining value!" Zhou Shu shouted. "If you want to be high and mighty like before, don't even think about it!"

Boom!

The auras of all the martial artists in Great Xia's capital connected and broke through the light barrier sealing the city.

But although the light barrier had broken, the six Grotto-Heaven Masters still felt that there was no way to escape.

Even the other Grotto-Heaven Masters outside Great Xia had no intention of helping.

They didn't dare to interfere. They were afraid that once they attacked, they would be greeted by a group of fearless lunatics.

They were also afraid that once they interfered, they would follow in the footsteps of those people.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters felt bitter. Damn Shang Qiuzi!

They wished they could dig out Shang Qiuzi and whip his corpse!

If not for Shang Qiuzi, how could this have happened?

Shang Qiuzi had got them into deep trouble!

"King Zhou, if you insist on making us slaves, then we can only fight to the death," a Grotto-Heaven Master said grimly. "But we don't want to see these innocent people die because of this, nor do we want to see the human race fall into the flames of war again."

Zhou Shu sneered.

The Grotto-Heaven Master didn't feel embarrassed. They were already used to saying such boastful and righteous words. They even believed that they were really great heroes for the country and the people.

“In order to avoid the resurgence of war, we are willing to bow our heads,” the Grotto-Heaven Master continued.

“We are willing to serve under you for a thousand years, King Zhou, just like these people.

“We are also willing to open up our grotto-heavens to Great Xia and Great Wei. King Zhou, this is our greatest sincerity. For the sake of the human race, our reputation is no longer important!”

Chapter 1173 Epilogue, Proposal (1)

Everyone heard the Grotto-Heaven Master’s words clearly.

He had clearly agreed to Zhou Shu’s conditions, but he still wanted to put a fig leaf on himself.

At the same time, he put himself on the pedestal of righteousness.

The six of them had agreed to serve Zhou Shu for the great cause of the human race, not because they were afraid of death.

In this way, they could preserve some of the dignity belonging to Grotto-Heavens Masters, although everyone knew exactly what was going on.

Furthermore, he even involved the Qingqiu King, Yao Qing, and the others.

In any case, there were already Grotto-Heaven Masters working for Zhou Shu, so it wasn’t embarrassing for them to be loyal to him.

A mocking smile appeared on Zhou Shu’s face.

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were really as shameless as he thought.

Their high and mighty lives had probably long corroded their wills.

How could such people be counted on to resist the enemy from beyond the heavens?

Back then, the ancient races had risked their lives for this world.

Could these Grotto-Heaven Masters do the same?

Zhou Shu was very doubtful.

The ancient races had been hot-blooded, but these Grotto-Heaven Masters had been at ease for too long.

Although there had always been the threat of the Demon Realm, these Grotto-Heaven Masters had never seemed to take it to heart.

Otherwise, they wouldn’t have appeared only when the Ten Nations retreated to the Grotto-Heavens back then.

Zhou Shu couldn’t help thinking of Wang Xuanyi.

If not for people like Wang Xuanyi fighting for this world, if not for the fact that he wanted to keep the not-so-powerful humans hopeful, if everyone in this world was as shameless as these Grotto-Heaven Masters, Zhou Shu would rather let this world be destroyed by the enemy from beyond the heavens!

But there were people like Wang Xuanyi and Emperor Yuan Feng.

This world couldn't be represented by these Grotto-Heaven Masters.

This world was worth saving.

"I will spare your lives for the time being," Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Listen carefully. I didn't kill you not because you shouldn't be killed but because you still have a part to play in this world.

"But if you do something outrageous, my sword won't be polite to you."

Zhou Shu's killing intent didn't decrease.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters were full of bitterness.

In the past, if anyone dared to threaten them, killing three generations of the opposing party would have been letting them off easy.

But now, they didn't even dare to refute.

Shang Qiuzi's death had completely frightened them and destroyed any courage they had.

"Don't worry. We'll keep our word," said a Grotto-Heaven Master, enduring the humiliation. "For the next thousand years, we will obey you. As long as you don't deliberately send us to our death, we will listen to your orders."

Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on them. "Qingqiu King, place a Golden Lotus Karmic Fire restriction on them."

The Qingqiu King nodded, and balls of golden flames flew out from her fingertips.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters hesitated for a moment before letting the flames of the golden lotus land on them.

They didn't dare to resist, nor could they.

From Zhou Shu's attitude, it was obvious that if they didn't accept this restriction, today's matter wouldn't end.

As Grotto-Heavens Masters, although they didn't know what the Golden Lotus Karmic Fire was, they could easily figure it out.

Zhou Shu didn't trust them, so it was normal for him to use some methods.

They didn't think that this restriction could really control them, but they had already lowered their heads. In that case, they didn't plan to betray him in a short period of time. It didn't matter if there were any restriction methods.



“Is there anything else?” Zhou Shu’s gaze landed on the Grotto-Heaven Masters outside Great Xia’s capital.

The light in his eyes made their hearts turn cold.

Would this devil Zhou Shu target them?

Speaking of which, Zhou Shu already has four Grotto-Heaven Masters under him. Now, there were six more...

At the thought of this, these Grotto-Heaven Masters turned into streams of light without hesitation and instantly disappeared into the distance.

They really didn’t dare to stay in Great Xia. Not only did they not dare to stay, but they had even decided that from now on, Great Xia and Great Wei would be their forbidden areas. They would never step foot into these two nations no matter what.

Ten Grotto-Heaven Masters and a crazy Zhou Shu, no one could withstand this.

The heavens of the human race have changed.

At the thought that the entire human race was about to be under Zhou Shu, they felt their bodies turn cold.

They couldn’t figure out Zhou Shu’s thoughts at all. He had killed a Grotto-Heaven Master just like that and would fight to the death without a word. He wasn’t afraid of death at all, nor was he afraid of causing any casualties.

Who wouldn’t be afraid?

Now, these Grotto-Heaven Masters only wanted to run far away and never see Zhou Shu again.

When the six Grotto-Heaven Masters in Great Xia’s capital saw this scene, they felt even sadder.

Initially, they had hoped that these fellow Grotto-Heaven Masters would help them. Now, it seemed that they were unreliable.

The few Grotto-Heaven Masters fled. Everyone in Great Xia found it unbelievable.

Emperor Yuan Feng rubbed his eyes, feeling like he was dreaming.

This unsolvable crisis was resolved so easily?

He originally thought that even if Zhou Shu didn’t die this time, Great Xia would suffer heavy casualties.

He had even been prepared to sacrifice himself to save Zhou Shu.

But before he could figure out what was happening, Shang Qiuzi was already dead, and the remaining six Grotto-Heaven Masters had already surrendered.

Even the other Grotto-Heaven Masters chose to escape.

If he hadn’t seen these things with his own eyes, Emperor Yuan Feng wouldn’t have believed that it was true.

These people were Grotto-Heaven Masters!

Chapter 1174 Epilogue, Proposal (2)

Is Zhou Shu already so powerful? Emperor Yuan Feng felt very complicated.

At this moment, Zhou Shu descended from the sky and landed in front of Emperor Yuan Feng. "Your Majesty, long time no see."

Emperor Yuan Feng coughed lightly and tried his best to show his dignified side. "Long time no see."

Hmph, so what if you're strong?

When you see me, you still have to obediently call me father-in-law.

This damn brat took advantage of my precious daughter back then. He still hasn't given me an explanation!

Emperor Yuan Feng had originally thought that when he saw Zhou Shu, he would deal Zhou Shu a head-on blow at the first encounter.

After all, Zhou Shu had taken advantage of his precious daughter.

But when he really saw him, he realized that he couldn't really show his might.

What Zhou Shu had done simply exceeded Emperor Yuan Feng's imagination.

Those people were high and mighty Grotto-Heaven Masters. But under Zhou Shu, they were like little chicks at his mercy.

Emperor Yuan Feng was nothing compared to Grotto-Heaven Masters.

He felt a little lost. Zhou Shu was no longer the insignificant Forging Apprentice from back then.

I can rest assured if my daughter marries him. Even so, Emperor Yuan Feng still felt a little sad when he thought about it.

"Father-in-Law, I'm here to propose." Zhou Shu smiled and looked at Yin Wuyou behind Emperor Yuan Feng.

He cupped his hands and said seriously, "Father-in-Law, Wuyou and I love each other. I want to marry her. Please allow it."

The ten Grotto-Heaven Masters stood in a line behind Zhou Shu with their hands behind their backs.

Emperor Yuan Feng felt immense pressure. Under such circumstances, if I say no, will these ten Grotto-Heaven Masters tear me into pieces?

But he was secretly proud. Unfortunately, the people from the other nations can't see this scene. Do you see this? Ten Grotto-Heaven masters are standing obediently in front of me. They have to listen to whatever I say!

No, not ten, but eleven!

So what if Zhou Shu is strong? In front of me, he still has to obediently lower his head.

It had to be said that Emperor Yuan Feng's vanity was greatly satisfied.

He nodded slightly and pondered for a moment before saying, "Wuyou is the apple of my eye. I have always doted on her. It won't be so easy for you to marry her."

"Father!" Yin Wuyou tugged at the corner of Emperor Yuan Feng's clothes anxiously.

Emperor Yuan Feng didn't seem to notice and looked at Zhou Shu.

Not far away, the officials of Great Xia were even more anxious than Emperor Yuan Feng.

Your Majesty, why are you still pretending to be reserved at this time?

You can't find such a good son-in-law anywhere else. If you don't want him, we'll take him.

We have daughters at home...

The smile on Zhou Shu's face didn't change. "Father-in-Law, I'm sincere about Wuyou. If you're dissatisfied with me, I can change myself."

Back then, when he was only an ordinary forger, Yin Wuyou had given herself to him and even helped him look after the Huaxia Pavilion for a hundred years.

How could he let her down?

Emperor Yuan Feng shook his head. "I'm not dissatisfied with you."

Even if he wanted to deliberately find fault with Zhou Shu, he couldn't find any flaws in him.

He didn't know that the officials of Great Xia had already begun to curse.

Your Majesty, why are you pretending?

He's such a good son-in-law. If he runs away, you won't have anywhere to cry!

Emperor Yuan Feng slowly said, "Wuyou waited for you for a hundred years. In the past hundred years, I've seen her cry more than once. She has never liked to take care of mundane matters, but for the sake of the Huaxia Pavilion, she forced herself to do many things she didn't like..."

"Father..." Yin Wuyou pulled Emperor Yuan Feng's arm and stopped him from continuing.

Emperor Yuan Feng looked at Yin Wuyou gently. "Wuyou, I don't want you to marry a peerless hero."

He touched her head and said gently, "Being the wife of a hero is too bitter. My heart ached over the past hundred years.

"Zhou Shu, if you want me to marry Wuyou to you, sure. I need a promise from you."

He said seriously, "I want you to promise me that you will never let Wuyou down in this life! If you dare to make Wuyou sad, I, Yuan Feng, will definitely not let you off even if I have to risk my life!"

"Don't worry, Father-in-Law," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "Wuyou is the apple of your eye, and she is also the apple of my eye. I won't let her suffer at all!"

“You got lucky with my daughter.” Emperor Yuan Feng’s expression was cold as he handed Yin Wuyou’s hand to Zhou Shu.

Yin Wuyou’s pretty face flushed red while Zhou Shu smiled.

At this moment, Yang Hong leaned over to Zhou Shu and whispered, “Your Highness, everything is ready.”

Zhou Shu nodded and said to Emperor Yuan Feng, “Father-in-Law, since you have no objections, I’ll give you the betrothal gifts today.”

Yang Hong started shouting, “A hundred connate divine weapons...”

The King of Men, Yang Hong, personally reported the betrothal gift list. Behind him were ten Grotto-Heaven Masters.

This scene made the Great Xia officials excited.

After hearing Yang Hong’s gift list, they were no longer just excited.

Great Xia was about to rise.

There were a hundred connate divine weapons!

Not to mention, there were countless heavenly treasures.

Emperor Yuan Feng’s face fell.

The more betrothal gifts there were, the more face he would have.

But at the same time, he was in a difficult position.

What about Wuyou’s dowry?

If Wuyou’s dowry is inferior to Zhou Shu’s betrothal gift, won’t Wuyou appear inferior in the future?

This won’t do!

As Wuyou’s father, I have to give Wuyou face!

Damn you, kid. I know you’re powerful. Why are you showing off with so many betrothal gifts?

I’m the ruler of a country. Do I need your betrothal gift?

Emperor Yuan Feng cursed in his heart, but he forced a pleasant expression on his face.

No matter what, he couldn’t lose face.

After giving the betrothal gift, Zhou Shu smiled at Yin Wuyou. “Wuyou, accompany Father-in-Law. I’ll accompany Little Lu home first, then come back and pick you up. We’ll return to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven together.”

There were benefits and disadvantages to sitting back and enjoying the blessings of everyone.

He had to take care of everything that needed to be taken care of.

He had given out the betrothal gifts to Yin Wuyou's family, so he naturally couldn't favor one over the other.

Hearing Zhou Shu's words, Lu Wenshuang blushed.

No matter how much a woman pretended not to care, at a time like this, she hoped that there would be a sense of ceremony.

Boom!

At this moment, smoke suddenly rose in the distance.

"Second Brother, the demonic beasts have breached the borders!" Mi Ziwen said with a solemn expression.

Zhou Shu looked up at the smoke signal and said indifferently, "The few of you, go to the border and take a look."

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters who had just surrendered felt helpless, but they could only reply, "Yes!"

Mi Ziwen's expression froze. In the past, when demonic beasts crossed the border, it had been a life-and-death battle for them.

But now, it didn't seem like a big deal.

With six Grotto-Heaven Masters taking action, unless the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm left in full strength, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Big Brother, you're my only elder. You can't be absent from the marriage proposal to the Lu family." Zhou Shu smiled.

"After we're done with our business, we'll go meet the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm together.

"Previously, I was busy forging, so I didn't take a close look at the strength of the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm."

Chapter 1175 Uniting All Powers That Can Be United (1)

Boom!

The power of Grotto-Heaven Masters erupted, and monstrous airwaves sent countless demonic beasts flying.

The six Grotto-Heaven Masters were like a reliable Great Wall, blocking the demonic beast army outside the human continent.

It had to be said that the six Grotto-Heaven Masters were comparable to an army of a million humans, and the effect was even better.

If they had stepped out earlier, the human race wouldn't have experienced so many hardships.

Of course, this was mainly because the Demon Realm didn't expect human Grotto-Heaven Masters to attack so directly. Otherwise, the Demon Emperor of the Demon Realm wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

Under normal circumstances, Demon Emperors and Grotto-Heaven Masters only existed as deterrence forces. It was actually very rare for them to fight.

After all, be it Demon Emperors or Grotto-Heaven Masters, they were pillars of their respective races and wouldn't take action easily.

Now, the six Grotto-Heaven Masters had appeared on the battlefield without any warning.

The Demon Realm didn't expect this to happen at all.

Therefore, it was originally the Demon Realm army attacking the human race. But now, it was the human race attacking the Demon Realm.

The million-strong demonic beast army was forced back a hundred kilometers by the six Grotto-Heaven Masters.

By the time Demon Emperors of the Demon Realm rushed over, the battle was already over.

Facing the six Grotto-Heaven Masters, the Demon Emperors could only stare at them. No Demon Emperor dared to start a war without permission.

The spectacular sneak attack ended just like that.

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At this moment, Zhou Shu had already returned to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven from the Lu family.

After proposing marriage to Emperor Yuan Feng and Lu Wenshuang's parents, the two women could finally officially stay by his side.

Ever since Zhou Shu returned from ancient times, this was the first time he had time to be alone with the two women.

During this period, they were like blazing fire and dry wood, like a welcome rain after a long drought.

Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, and the others tactfully gave Zhou Shu two days.

It wasn't until the third day that everyone gathered in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven again.

"Your Highness, peace has already returned to the borders. With the six Grotto-Heaven Masters presiding over things, there shouldn't be any demonic beasts breaching the borders for the time being."

Mi Ziwen first told Zhou Shu about the current situation at the border between the human race and the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu nodded. "Big Brother, brothers, I won't bother saying niceties. I'm back. Great Wei will continue as usual. This is the foundation you built—"

"Your Highness!" Yang Hong said.

“Let me finish,” Zhou Shu interrupted Yang Hong. “I understand what you mean, but you should know that I’m not interested in being an emperor. I don’t know anything about handling state affairs.

“Everyone risked their lives and fought together. We have to give them a future. You have all managed Great Wei very well.”

Zhou Shu smiled. “Of course, I’m not saying this to draw a line with you. In the future, we will still be comrades fighting side by side.

“Everyone, although our current situation doesn’t seem bad, I want to tell you that the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm have never been a threat to the human race. There is an even stronger enemy behind them.

“That enemy is the one who may bring us a calamity.”

Mi Ziwen said grimly, “I have long suspected that there is a mastermind behind the demonic beasts. As expected...”

He had long had some suspicions about the Demon Realm’s troop deployments.

It was just that there had been no evidence.

Now that he heard Zhou Shu’s words, he finally understood.

“Your Highness, who is our enemy?” Yang Hong asked curiously.

“The enemy is from beyond the heavens,” Zhou Shu said.

Everyone was already Grotto-Heaven realm experts and qualified to come into contact with the truth.

He told them about the enemy from beyond the heavens.

After hearing this, everyone fell silent.

Originally, they thought that since Zhou Shu had returned and subdued so many Grotto-Heaven Masters, they could finally rest easy.

But now, they discovered that they had been frogs at the bottom of a well.

The demonic beasts they had always treated as enemies were only cannon fodder.

It was this cannon fodder that exhausted them over the years. The real enemy...

Everyone’s hearts sank.

Since Zhou Shu was so serious, it meant that the enemy was really difficult to deal with.

“Yao Qing, you faced the enemy from beyond the heavens back then. Tell them what the enemy is like,” Zhou Shu said.

Fear flashed across the eyes of Yao Qing.

Everyone’s hearts skipped a beat.

Everyone had seen Yao Qing’s strength. He could even kill a Grotto-Heaven Master.

What kind of existence could make him feel fear?

“The enemy from beyond the heavens is very strong,” Yao Qing said solemnly. “The weakest among them are at least at the Grotto-Heaven realm. The strongest are even stronger than Grotto-Heaven Masters.

“And there are countless of them. It’s impossible to stop them.”

In Yao Qing’s previous life, Bai Yue had been trapped outside the world after mending the heavens. Later, he had died at the hands of the enemy from beyond the heavens.

After everyone listened to Yao Qing’s story, their hearts became heavier and heavier.

“I’m telling you this because I want you to know the truth,” Zhou Shu said.

“You don’t have to react like this. If there are enemies, we’ll just fight. They want to invade us. We can’t just sit back and wait for death.

“Since the ancient races could defeat them, so can we. Our human race is stronger than back then.”

Chapter 1176 Uniting All Powers That Can Be United (2)

“Understood.” Sun Gongping laughed. “Old Zhou, you underestimate us too much.

“We were so weak back then. Didn’t we also survive fighting the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm?

“Isn’t it just an enemy from beyond the heavens? So what if they’re strong? We’re not weak either!”

Sun Gongping said confidently, “If they dare to come, we’ll make them never return!”

The others were also full of fighting spirit.

So what if the enemy was strong?

Back then, when they were not even Earth Immortals, they were already facing the Demon Realm army.

At the time, Great Demons and Demon Kings were everywhere in the Demon Realm army.

At the time, they weren’t afraid. Now that they were all at the Grotto-Heaven realm, they wouldn’t be afraid either.

“It’s great that everyone thinks so,” Zhou Shu said.

“There’s no hurry now. The heavens have already been mended. If the other party wants to attack, it’s not something they can do in a short period of time.

“We just need to find and destroy the gigantic hand left behind by the enemy. This world can still have a few years of peace.”

“King Zhou, do you mean that the demonic beasts of our Demon Realm are all puppets of the enemy from beyond the heavens?” Yao Buqi looked flustered. This news had a tremendous impact on him.

He had always thought that the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm were controlled by the Heavenly Dao of this world.



But now, Zhou Shu actually said that the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm were equivalent to traitors of this world.

This shattered his worldview.

“Yes.” Zhou Shu nodded.

“Then, are you going to destroy all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm in the end?” Yao Buqi asked.

“That won’t happen.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm are enemies that can be won over.

“As long as they’re willing to change, they’ll still be a part of the living beings of this world.

“Look, the Qingqiu King is the Demon Ancestor, but she’s also Ji Lutian’s wife. Do you think the human race will kill her?

“And you and Hu Li are my friends. As long as you don’t betray the human race and this world, why should I kill you?

“Yao Qing is my disciple. It’s even more impossible for me to kill him.

“A real-life example, Emperor Xiang, is here. He abandoned the darkness and joined the light. Isn’t he still alive and well?”

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi and continued, “Do you know why I want to help you unify the Demon Realm?

“It’s precisely because we want to resist the enemy that we have to unite all the forces we can.

“The demonic beasts are very powerful. If they can stand on our side, our chances of defeating the enemy will increase.”

Yao Buqi looked at Zhou Shu. After confirming that Zhou Shu wasn’t joking, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“King Zhou, according to you, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm have a mastermind behind them. He definitely won’t sit back and watch me unify the Demon Realm, right? My strength...”

Yao Buqi smiled bitterly.

His strength had never been top-notch. He relied on his brains.

But the enemy that Zhou Shu spoke of was definitely incomparably powerful.

How could an existence that even Zhou Shu was extremely afraid of be something he, Yao Buqi, could deal with?

“Your strength doesn’t matter,” Zhou Shu said.

“Hu Li will continue to help you, and I will get Emperor Xiang to help you. At the critical moment, the Demon Ancestor will also help.

“The hand of the enemy will definitely not sit back and do nothing. This is exactly what we want. What I want to do is to lure it out!”

A cold glint flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes.

Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian were fighting the gigantic hand, but Zhou Shu didn't know where they were restraining it.

Even the Qingqiu King didn't know.

Now, Zhou Shu could only think of a way to force the gigantic hand out. Only then would he have a chance of finding Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian.

Since the gigantic hand was being restrained by Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian, as long as it dared to split its strength to control demonic beasts, Zhou Shu could trace it back!

And in order for this to happen, it needed to see the danger of losing control of the Demon Realm!

This was one of the reasons Zhou Shu had brought Yao Buqi and Hu Li back.

But just Yao Buqi and Hu Li were not enough to overturn the Demon Realm. He needed to give them some support.

Yao Buqi pondered for a long time before saying, "I understand. Your Highness, don't worry. I know what to do!

"But King Zhou, if it's just me, Hu Li, and Emperor Xiang, I'm afraid it will be very difficult for us to complete your mission."

Zhou Shu said, "Stay in front. I will support you from behind. You can have as many connate divine weapons as you want.

"If an expert you can't deal with appears, I will take action."

"Your Highness, may I ask something? With your current strength, it's not a problem for you to sweep through the Demon Realm. Why don't you just subdue the Demon Realm?" Yao Buqi couldn't help asking curiously.

"I've just said it. If I just want to destroy the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm, then it's naturally not a problem for me to attack. But we still have the enemy from beyond the heavens to deal with. The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm are a force we can win over.

"If I want them to become a force to resist the enemy, I naturally can't start a massacre.

"You're demonic beasts. Letting you unify the Demon Realm is the easiest way."

Zhou Shu explained patiently. Since he wanted to use him, he naturally couldn't let him have any doubts.

"In addition, Tang Tang is still in the Demon Realm. He can help you."

Zhou Shu said, "What other questions do you have?"

"No more." Yao Buqi was silent for a moment before saying, "I already understand. Don't worry, King Zhou. I will definitely do my best in this matter."

“It’s not about doing your best. It’s about making it work,” Zhou Shu said seriously.

“You have to remember that if you can’t unify the Demon Realm, then I can only destroy the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

“On your shoulder are the lives of all demonic beasts. As a demonic beast, do you want demonic beasts to disappear from the world?”

“I...” Yao Buqi immediately felt immense pressure.

The fate of all the demonic beasts in the world is in my hands?

Is King Zhou really not afraid of me failing?

Sighing in his heart, Yao Buqi cupped his hands at Zhou Shu. “I will do my best!”

“That’s enough!” Zhou Shu patted Yao Buqi on the shoulders.

“It’s not as difficult as you think.

“There are twelve Demon Emperors in the Demon Realm. You already have two here. Yao Qing even killed one before. As for the rest, as long as you join forces, they won’t be difficult to deal with.

“Don’t forget that you have our support.”

The current Demon Realm was indeed not much of a threat.

If not for the fact that Zhou Shu didn’t want to cause too many casualties, he could already sweep through the Demon Realm with his Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Not to mention anything else, including him, there were already eleven Grotto-Heaven Masters.

With such strength, it wouldn’t be a problem to destroy the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

But if they did that, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm would definitely resist to the death.

At that time, the human race might suffer too much damage.

Dealing with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm was not Zhou Shu’s goal. His goal was still the enemy from beyond the heavens.

Therefore, he didn’t plan to use brute force to deal with the Demon Realm.

The most cost-effective way was to make Yao Buqi unite the Demon Realm and turn the demonic beasts into a living force against the enemy from beyond the heavens.

“Zhou Shu, if the hand of the enemy appears, how confident are you in destroying it?” the Qingqiu King asked solemnly.

She had no objections to Zhou Shu’s arrangements, but she had to confirm how strong he was.

“I’m not confident.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “Back then, it escaped. It’s the same now. I don’t know how many trump cards the hand has.”

"I know," the Qingqiu King said. "I know how to completely destroy the enemy, but I don't know if you can do it!"

Chapter 1177 Beardng The Lion in Its Den, The Materials Were Robbed (1)

"What method?" Zhou Shu looked at the Qingqiu King.

"The enemies from beyond the heavens are more talented than the ancient races," the Qingqiu King said.

"Back then, when we fought them, I already realized that it was easy for them to hurt us, but it was very difficult for us to hurt them.

"If we want to injure them, we'll get twice the results with half the effort with divine weapons.

"You know, later on, I was controlled by the gigantic hand. Fortune and misfortune depend on each other. During this process, I found out their weakness!

"If we want to destroy them, you need to forge connate divine weapons that target their weakness. You're an expert in this."

She looked at Zhou Shu expectantly.

"Tell me. What exactly is their weakness?" Zhou Shu's expression became a little serious.

The Qingqiu King's lips moved, but she didn't make a sound. In front of everyone, she actually chose to send a voice transmission to Zhou Shu.

Everyone didn't mind. They could understand the Qingqiu King's caution.

After all, the enemy from beyond the heavens was the enemy of humans, or rather, the enemy of the entire world. This concerned their weakness, so it wasn't too much to be cautious.

This was definitely a military secret.

Even though the Qingqiu King hid it from them, they didn't care.

Listening to the Qingqiu King's voice transmission, Zhou Shu revealed a thoughtful expression.

A moment later, the Qingqiu King's lips stopped moving. Clearly, she had finished speaking.

Zhou Shu was silent, his eyes flickering.

After a while, he raised his head. "I understand. It's not a big problem. I'll pay attention when forging divine weapons."

"That's good." The Qingqiu King nodded and said nothing else.

"Since everyone already knows what happened, let's get moving."

Zhou Shu's gaze swept across everyone. "In the face of the external enemy, we need all of us to work together. The most important thing now is for everyone to increase their strength as soon as possible. I will help everyone upgrade their divine weapons!"

...

“Your Highness!”

In a place inside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, countless figures were busy.

A small city was growing at a visible speed.

Even Zhou Shu was surprised by this efficiency.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, I’ve been back for so long, but I haven’t had time to catch up with you. You’ve worked hard.” Zhou Shu smiled.

Shi Songtao also smiled. “It’s not hard. I’m just giving orders. The ones who really work are these people.

“Actually, all these years, in order to prevent our Huaxia Pavilion from being destroyed, we have been constantly moving around. We’re already used to it.

“After moving to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, we can finally settle down.”

Shi Songtao felt a little emotional.

Outsiders only saw how glorious it was for the Huaxia Pavilion to control all the divine weapons in the world. But only he, the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, knew how tough it was.

More than a hundred years ago, when the Sima Grotto-Heaven was destroyed, there were no longer any forgers among the Grotto-Heavens. Only the Huaxia Pavilion had forgers who could forge connate divine weapons.

But Zhou Shu had gone missing, and the Huaxia Pavilion didn’t have the strength to protect these forgers at all.

Helpless, the Huaxia Pavilion made many compromises to the Grotto-Heavens.

Moreover, they couldn’t give the connate divine weapons they had painstakingly forged to whoever they wanted. They had to coordinate with the various factions.

All these aspects were simply torturous.

This was also why Shi Songtao admired Yin Wuyou the most.

Yin Wuyou was originally a carefree princess, but after Zhou Shu disappeared, she took on this responsibility and did very well.

“It’s all over now.” Zhou Shu patted Shi Songtao’s shoulder.

“How long will it take for the construction to finish?”

This place would be the headquarters of the Huaxia Pavilion in the future. After the construction of this place was completed, he needed to get back to work as soon as possible.

Now that there were countless human warriors, they were short of more than just one or two divine weapons.

Before Zhou Shu returned, although the Huaxia Pavilion had the ability to forge connate divine weapons, their efficiency was indescribable.

It was often difficult to succeed in forging one a year.

To this day, most of the connate divine weapons of the human race were still the ones left behind by Zhou Shu.

The reason why Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, and the others could have their current achievements was also inseparable from their connate divine weapons.

Even now, there were not many human experts with connate divine weapons.

Moreover, the connate divine weapons in the hands of Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, and the others were considered the more powerful ones among connate divine weapons.

On the revised Armament Manual of the Huaxia Pavilion, the Crimson Firmament Sword, the Spring Embroidered Saber, the Tiger Soul Saber, and the Overlord Spear were all top-notch existences.

In the hundred years that Zhou Shu had been gone, there had been almost no development in weapon forging.

Now that Zhou Shu was back, he naturally had to spend more time and effort on forging.

Furthermore, they would have to face the enemy from beyond the heavens in the future. According to the information he had obtained from the Qingqiu King, to deal with the enemy, they still needed to make some improvements to connate divine weapons.

No matter how capable Zhou Shu was, he couldn't do everything himself.

He also needed the help of the forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion.

"It'll be done in three to five days." Shi Songtao said.

"His Majesty Emperor Yuan Feng sent an army to help us transport the things needed by the Huaxia Pavilion. Great Wei also sent people to help. With the addition of the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, we are progressing very quickly.

"In addition, the forging materials we've collected over the years are being sent over as soon as possible."

Shi Songtao smiled. "Once the forging materials arrive, the Huaxia Pavilion can start work at any time."

He said excitedly, "Your Highness, we've been looking forward to your return to lead us."

Chapter 1178 Bearding The Lion in Its Den, The Materials Were Robbed (2)

Without Zhou Shu, the Huaxia Pavilion had lost its backbone.

Only with Zhou Shu was the Huaxia Pavilion truly the Huaxia Pavilion.

"Deputy Pavilion Master!"

While Shi Songtao was speaking, someone suddenly ran over.

“What are you doing?! Don’t panic! Can’t you see His Highness is here?” Shi Songtao berated angrily.

“Deputy Pavilion Master, bad news,” the man said loudly, breathing heavily. “Our forging materials have been robbed.”

“What did you say?” Shi Songtao’s expression changed. He had just told Zhou Shu that everything was fine, and the Huaxia Pavilion was about to start work.

Now, someone ran over and told him that the forging materials of the Huaxia Pavilion had been stolen?

Wasn’t he slapping himself in the face?

“What’s going on? Tell me clearly! Who dares to rob our Huaxia Pavilion?!” Shi Songtao shouted.

Everyone knew that the owner of the Huaxia Pavilion was Zhou Shu.

The news of Zhou Shu killing Grotto-Heaven Masters had long spread throughout the world.

Who would dare to mess with him?

Even Grotto-Heaven Masters didn’t have the guts!

“I don’t know.” The man wiped his cold sweat. “Our people were all killed. The tens of millions of kilograms of forging materials they were transporting have all disappeared.”

“Kill and rob?” Zhou Shu’s voice sounded. “Is there really someone so reckless?”

His expression was cold. “Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, has this happened before?”

Even more than a hundred years ago, no one had ever dared to snatch something from him.

Back then, Zhou Shu had tricked so many forging materials from the Demon Realm. Even the demonic beasts from the Demon Realm didn’t dare to snatch them back.

Now, he had already revealed his strength, yet someone still dared to snatch his things.

“No!” Shi Songtao said. “This has never happened before.”

In the past hundred years, although the Huaxia Pavilion had survived in the cracks, such a thing had never happened.

Who would rob the Huaxia Pavilion of their forging materials?

Even if they robbed the Huaxia Pavilion of their forging materials, could they still go to the Huaxia Pavilion to forge connate divine weapons?

Even if the Huaxia Pavilion couldn’t decide the ownership of the connate divine weapon, as the forgers, they still had the right to make suggestions.

“Never?” Zhou Shu sneered. “Looks like they’re after me.”

In the past, no one had ever robbed them. Now that he had just returned to take over the Huaxia Pavilion, people immediately came to rob them.

He didn’t believe that it wasn’t directed at him.

“Send people to investigate,” Zhou Shu said coldly. “Since someone wants to provoke me, I’ll play with them.

“Let Zhang San go personally. I want to see who’s deliberately causing trouble for me at this time!”

Did they really think Zhou Shu wouldn’t get angry?

He was racing against time to prepare the human race to deal with the enemy from beyond the heavens. Whoever dared to delay him was ruining his plan.

This was a major matter that concerned the survival of this world.

No matter who the other party was, he was really angry this time.

No matter who it was, he would make them pay an unbearable price.

Even if they were Grotto-Heaven Masters, it wasn’t like Zhou Shu hadn’t killed some before.

“Alright!” Shi Songtao was also furious. Zhou Shu had just returned, and he was trying his best to show off in front of him.

In the end, he was given a rude shock!

Wasn’t this slapping his face?

“I’ll go with Zhang San!” Shi Songtao rolled up his sleeves. “No matter who did it, I must kill them!”

“Where are you going?” Zhou Shu said angrily. “You’re a forger. Do you want to roll up your sleeves and fight with others?”

“Stay here and keep an eye on the Huaxia Pavilion.

“Hurry up and tidy up this place. We can’t delay forging for even fifteen minutes. Hurry up and complete the Huaxia Pavilion.”

Zhou Shu berated, “Have you forgotten what I told you? Leave the professionals to do their job. You’re a forger, so forge obediently. If Zhang San can’t find the other party, can you?”

“Yes,” Shi Songtao said weakly.

Zhou Shu pointed at Shi Songtao’s glabella, and a white light entered Shi Songtao’s mind.

“Familiarize yourself with this set of forging techniques first before imparting it. We have to ensure that every forger in the Huaxia Pavilion has mastered it.”

With that, Zhou Shu took a step and instantly disappeared.

...

Outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, in a desolate mountain on the human continent...

A white-haired figure knelt on one knee, picked up the bloodstained dust on the ground, and sniffed it.

Then he raised his head and sniffed the scent in the wind.



“Grandpa—” Zhang Qiyun whispered.

“Shut up!” Zhang San shouted.

Zhou Shu had already treated the injuries that Zhang San had accumulated for many years. Now, he had returned to the army and became a scout.

Zhou Shu had instructed him to bring Zhang Qiyun with him.

Zhang Qiyun’s chance encounter with Zhou Shu was an opportunity for him.

If not for Zhou Shu’s instructions, Zhang San might not have brought him along to impart his skills to him.

Even so, Zhang Qiyun had been scolded by Zhang San a lot recently.

What else could Zhang Qiyun do? He was his grandfather!

He could only endure it.

“Hmph!” Zhang San suddenly snorted coldly. He stomped heavily and soared into the sky.

The Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow instantly appeared in his hand. He drew the bow fully, and a stream of light shot into the distance.

Zhang San was extremely fast. Zhang Qiyun didn’t react until the arrow shot out.

He looked into the distance in confusion. He could see his grandfather’s movements clearly, but he didn’t find any traces of enemies ahead.

Boom!

A ball of light exploded.

A figure darted out of the forest and laughed loudly. “Haha, you’re indeed the number one scout in the world. You actually discovered my traces.”

Zhang San’s expression was cold. “You’ve killed people, yet you still dare to stay at Great Wei?”

“Zhang Qiyun, Cloud-Piercing Arrow!” Zhang San shouted while continuously shooting arrows at this person with his Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

The man laughed loudly. “I’ve seen your ability today. We’ll meet again if fate allows it!”

The man punched out and scattered Zhang San’s arrow beams. Then he turned into a ray of light and disappeared.

“You want to leave? Not so easy!” Zhang San shouted and turned into a stream of light to chase after him.

“Grand...” Zhang Qiyun opened his mouth, but before he could say anything, Zhang San had already disappeared.

He held the Cloud-Piercing Arrow and was at a loss.

Should he shoot it or not?

“Sigh!” Zhang Qiyun gritted his teeth and looked in the direction Zhang San had disappeared. He chased after him.

Rumbling sounds kept erupting in the distance. It was also because of these sounds that Zhang Qiyun could barely keep up.

Otherwise, with his cultivation, he wouldn’t have been able to find any traces of Zhang San and the man.

After all, Zhang San was at the Grotto-Heaven realm, while Zhang Qiyun was barely at the Earth Immortal realm.

Boom!

Two streams of light disappeared into the sky one after another.

Zhang Qiyun stood on a mountain, panting. He could only watch as the two streams of light disappeared.

He had really done his best, but he really couldn’t catch up now.

“Cloud-Piercing Arrow!”

Zhang Qiyun didn’t hesitate. He took out the Cloud-Piercing Arrow and shot it into the air.

Amid the whistling sound, a figure landed in front of Zhang Qiyun at an unbelievable speed.

“Your Highness?” Zhang Qiyun was pleasantly surprised. He didn’t expect Zhou Shu to come personally after he shot the Cloud-Piercing Arrow.

“Where is Zhang San?” Zhou Shu asked.

“We found an enemy. My grandfather is chasing after him. I wasn’t strong enough and lost them,” Zhang Qiyun said in shame. He raised his hand and pointed in a direction.

“Let’s go!” Zhou Shu placed his hand on Zhang Qiyun’s shoulder, and a powerful force carried Zhang Qiyun into the sky.

Chapter 1179 Your Skills Are Rusty, Have You Forgotten My Identity (1)

In the air, a stream of light almost invisible to the naked eye suddenly stopped.

Zhang Qiyun felt his stomach churning, and he almost vomited.

It was too fast.

Zhang Qiyun was not someone who had no experience in life, but he almost vomited after being carried by Zhou Shu for a while.

Only now did he realize how great the gap between his strength and that of the current experts was.

“His aura has disappeared,” Zhou Shu said solemnly.

After chasing for so long, instead of catching up to Zhang San, they lost his aura.

“Zhang Qiyun, when I met you, how long had Zhang San been gone?” Zhou Shu asked.

Zhang Qiyun thought for a moment and replied, “About five minutes.”

“Five minutes?” Zhou Shu pondered.

Zhang San was only at the Grotto-Heaven realm. Five minutes was not enough for him to escape.

With his speed, he could easily catch up to even Grotto-Heaven Masters with a ten-minute lead.

But now, after chasing for more than ten minutes, he still couldn’t catch up.

This was very problematic.

It couldn’t be because Zhang San ran too fast. It could only prove that something had happened.

“Your Highness, my grandfather is missing?” Zhang Qiyun finally asked.

Zhou Shu glanced at Zhang Qiyun helplessly. No wonder Zhang San never wanted to train Zhang Qiyun as a scout. His reaction is indeed a little slow.

It happened in front of him, but he still hasn’t reacted.

Zhang Qiyun had no lack of courage or passion, but he was too insensitive. Such a person could be a fierce general, but he was not suitable to be a scout.

“Zhang Qiyun, go back now and tell Yang Hong and the others what happened,” Zhou Shu said solemnly.

“In the future, you will be Wang Xin’s deputy general.”

“Huh?!” Zhang Qiyun was surprised.

“Go!” Zhou Shu said.

Zhang Qiyun didn’t dare to say anything else. He bowed respectfully and turned to fly away.

After Zhang Qiyun left, Zhou Shu’s eyes flashed.

An invisible aura spread around his body.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a figure was blasted out of the void hundreds of meters away.

The figure rolled countless times in the air and laughed loudly. “As expected of you, King Zhou. I only stole a glance at you, but you already noticed me. Goodbye!”

The man turned into a stream of light and was about to escape.

“Appearing in my line of sight is the worst decision you have ever made,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

With a step, he suddenly appeared in front of the person as if he had teleported. He was so fast that it took him almost no time to cross hundreds of meters.

At this moment, the man was only halfway through escaping.

Boom!

The Celestial Thearch Sword descended. Panic flashed across the man's eyes as he crossed his arms and blocked.

A tremendous force landed, and this man was unable to resist at all as Zhou Shu smashed him into the ground.

In a flash, Zhou Shu kicked the man's chest and stomped on him. "You're just at the Grotto-Heaven realm, yet you dare to be impudent in front of me. Who gave you the confidence?"

The power under his feet exploded, directly dissipating the power in this man's body.

Without strength, he couldn't kill himself even if he wanted to.

Whoosh—

Zhou Shu flicked the Celestial Thearch Sword and lifted the black scarf covering this man's face.

Under the black scarf was an unfamiliar face.

Zhou Shu was very sure that he had never seen this face before.

But for some reason, his face was full of hatred, as if Zhou Shu had killed his entire family.

"Who sent you?" Zhou Shu asked coldly.

"Hmph! I won't say anything. Kill me," the man said through gritted teeth.

If Zhou Shu hadn't scattered his strength, he would have chosen to self-destruct.

Unfortunately, Zhou Shu was too fast, so fast that he couldn't react in time.

"I was wrong," Zhou Shu said coldly. "I shouldn't let you have any fantasies. In front of me, you have no secrets."

The Celestial Thearch Sword trembled, and a wound appeared on the man's face. A drop of blood flew in front of Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu flicked his finger, and the drop of blood turned into a white light that flew into Zhou Shu's glabella.

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

For some reason, the man felt a chill run down his spine. He felt as if he had been stripped naked in public.

In the blink of an eye, the white light on Zhou Shu's body disappeared.

He opened his eyes again, and a light flashed in them.

"So, it's you!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"You—" This man wanted to speak, but the power under Zhou Shu's feet exploded, shattering his meridians and internal organs.

He took his life.

Zhou Shu didn't hesitate to kill him.

Disbelief flashed across the man's eyes. He didn't expect that Zhou Shu would actually kill him!

Doesn't he want to know where Zhang San is?

Isn't he afraid that Zhang San will die?

We have a hostage!

The light in his eyes gradually died. Then he fell into boundless darkness, completely lifeless.

The gigantic hand hasn't appeared yet, but you appeared on your own, Zhou Shu thought. It's good that all sorts of troublemakers have appeared. It saves me the trouble.

You stole my forging materials and captured my people. Do you think I'm a pushover?

He looked up in a direction. The next moment, he disappeared in a flash.

Not long after he disappeared, the corpse on the ground turned into specks of starlight and dissipated into the air, as if it had never existed.

Chapter 1180 Your Skills Are Rusty, Have You Forgotten My Identity (2)

Boom!

Zhang San was sent flying. Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but he didn't seem to notice. He held his bow in one hand and pulled the bowstring with the other while looking around warily.

"Zhang San, if you obediently surrender, you can suffer less." A voice seemed to echo from all directions at the same time. "Even if you resist stubbornly, you won't be able to escape. You will only suffer more. What's the point?"

The voice was as cold as ice, without any emotion. "You are not our target. It's unwise to lose your life because of this!"

"You want to use me to threaten His Highness? Dream on!" Zhang San shouted. The arrow beam shot out by the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow weaved a large net in the air, almost seamlessly enveloping the direction where the sound came from.

The surface of Zhang San's body shone brightly, and it was as if a sun had exploded in his dantian.

His body, which had just recovered, instantly shattered again.

But Zhang San's expression didn't change at all. He still held the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow steadily and shot arrow after arrow rhythmically.

Countless arrow beams constantly perfected the arrow net.

The net had large meshes, but it let nothing through.

Zhang San unleashed all his potential and displayed his divine ability at the cost of his life to force the fellow hiding in the dark out!

But the other party's strength was beyond imagination.

Although he was forced to expose himself by Zhang San's arrow net, his punch shattered the net instantly with the sound of an explosion.

Gruu!

Zhang San opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggered back. The arrow net was already destroyed.

"Why are you doing this?" The enemy forced out by Zhang San shook his head. "You're not my match. Even if you risk your life, it's useless. No one can find you here. Even if you die here, no one will know.

"In that case, what's the point of your death?"

"Archer God Zhang San, don't you think it's a pity to die here in silence?"

"As long as you cooperate with me, I can guarantee that not only will you be able to survive, but you will even gain supreme power. It's not impossible for you to replace Zhou Shu! Zhang San, the opportunity is in front of you. How you choose is up to you."

"My choice is to take your life!" Zhang San said coldly.

Zhou Shu had saved his life. Not to mention now, even when he was weak, he had never been afraid of death.

It was impossible for him to betray Zhou Shu, not even in his next life!

Boom!

Zhang San drew the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow into a full moon. His body seemed to burn with a powerful light, and the light turned into an arrow of light that shot out!

"Ignorant!" The enemy snorted. "There's no point in courting death. Like I said, no one knows about this place. Even if you die, no one will know. I can still use you to set up a trap!"

While speaking, the enemy punched out again. The arrow that Zhang San had shot with all his remaining strength was like an attack from a child to this person. He easily blocked Zhang San's attack.

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly sounded in the air. "No one can find this place?"

A voice that seemed to carry the might of heaven sounded and clearly fell into the ears of Zhang San and the enemy.

The enemy's expression changed drastically. Before he could do anything, a shocking sword beam was already descending from the sky.

Previously, when he dealt with Zhang San's arrows, he had always been calm and indifferent, not taking them seriously at all.

But facing this shocking sword beam, this person quickly retreated without hesitation.

He retreated so quickly that he left afterimages on the spot.

But the sword beam was even faster and attacked the enemy at an unbelievable speed.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the enemy's feet plowed the ground, leaving two deep ditches in the ground.

The enemy, who had always been calm and composed, looked a little disheveled. He stared ahead and shouted in a deep voice, "That's impossible! How do you know this place!"

Amid a flickering light, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Zhang San. Who else could it be but Zhou Shu?

"Your Highness!" Zhang San shouted in surprise.

"Zhang San, after living in seclusion for so many years, you're out of practice," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Is there a need to fight to the death with someone like that? Your life is much more important than such a clown."

Zhou Shu casually threw over a few Essence Cleansing Pills.

Zhang San took the pills and lowered his head in shame. "I've embarrassed you, Your Highness."

This time, he had indeed been rash.

With his ability, he shouldn't have fallen into such an obvious trap.

But he had been seriously injured for many years. Although he was unwilling to admit it, his scouting skills were indeed a little rusty. In addition, he had just recovered from his serious injuries. He had been eager to contribute, so he had fallen into the enemy's trap and almost lost his life.

Scouts had always been a profession that danced on the edge of a blade. If they were not careful, they would die.

Zhou Shu didn't say anything else to Zhang San. Instead, he looked at the enemy in front of him, his gaze cold, his eyes full of killing intent. "Brazen! How dare you scheme against me?"

Zhou Shu took a step forward and slashed with the Celestial Thearch Sword. Sword beams filled the sky and enveloped the enemy.

He didn't hesitate at all, nor did he intend to give this person any chance.

From the previous enemy, he already knew that these people were all death warriors. It was impossible to get anything out of them.

But Zhou Shu didn't need them to tell him their secrets.

Under the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, they had no secrets to hide.

It was precisely because he had used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on the previous enemy that he could find this place.

But what made Zhou Shu a little unhappy was that the previous person's identity was insufficient, so the things he knew were extremely limited. He didn't even know who the mastermind was.

The previous person's superior was the enemy in front of him. This enemy was also one of the people involved in this operation!

Under such circumstances, Zhou Shu naturally wouldn't give him any chance.

Boom!

A violent aura erupted from this man's body. He didn't fight Zhou Shu to the death but tried to escape.

It had to be said that this man was very strong. He was only slightly inferior to Shang Qiuzi, who had died at Zhou Shu's hands.

Zhou Shu had been able to kill Shang Qiuzi back then, so he could naturally kill this man now.

Just as he suppressed this man and was about to kill him...

Flames rose from this man's body.

The flames were extremely fast and engulfed the figure in an instant.

Then in a breath, the man had already turned into ashes and dissipated into the air.

The flames disappeared with the man.

In the blink of an eye, nothing was left of this person. It was as if he had never existed.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. This enemy reacted even faster than the previous person. He knew that he couldn't escape, so he decided to self-destruct so simply!

Is it possible that he knows I have the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, so he chose to burn himself?

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. This person had burned himself to death without leaving any traces. Zhou Shu had no way of using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on him.

This way, he would lose any clues in his investigation.

"Do you think you can hide your identities just like that? You underestimate me." Zhou Shu snorted coldly. "Have you forgotten my identity?! I am a forger!"